forgotten what I paid for the ad- this famous place, but I think it is probably not an investment ... yields an income proportioned to ... d is owned and "managed" by ... alled the Porter family. Many ... e Niagara had become a popular ... Porter, the Surveyor of the State ... purchased it from the State for ... he had an eye to business in ... others insist that it was one of ... nsactions which make a man rich ... self. The Judge sold half of his ... fter to his brother, and the two ... ever since, in themselves and ... ts. The income from this little ... with water around it is now ... ousand dollars a year.

...THER M'LAUGHLIN.

...sion-House Keeper Arrest-ed for Rape.

...or of the saloon No. 24 West Ran- ... cCoy by name, has got himself ... Last night a young Norwegian ... nson by name, was induced to ... place by the proprietor, who ... ow her some pictures. On her ... om, as she alleges, he committed ... her and succeeded in violating ... he den is one of the worst in the ... tty much the same as McLaugh- ... the exposures made by THE ... eded in breaking it up and sending ... abroad. McCoy is not alone in ... nt has a partner named Graham.

CITY ITEMS.

...kers' strike is virtually at an end, ... rangement having been reached, ... will be resumed on Monday.

...re refused admission last night ... ntaining a prisoner in the West ... hom it was their duty to interview. ... d them, a piece of high-handed- ... not uncommon at this station ... ent-proprietor, so to speak, has ... power.

... return has been received from ... y, Iowa. The population is 1,865, ... ake the total State population ... ncrease of 211,799 since the last ... 1869.

MARRIAGES.

...ARNELL—In Janesville, Wis., on the ... Rev. Stephen Smith, Mr. R. K. Warner ... Varnell, of Chicago. No cards.

...LVIN—On Thursday evening, Aug. 21, ... H. Reid, C. H. Harris and Miss Lizzie ...

...Y—In this city, Aug. 20, by the Rev. J. ... D., Mr. Henry Ould and Miss Sarah C. ...

DEATHS.

...22, at 4 o'clock p. m., after a short ill- ... Riley, 34 Newberry-av. ... ke place from her late residence, on Sun- ... a. m., by carriages to Calvary. Friends ... invited to attend.

WANTED.

...O BUY—A GOOD HORSE, SUITABLE ... wagon and buggy, aged about 4 to 6 ... House, 133 East Lake-st.

AUCTION SALES.

...EO. P. GORE & CO., ...68 & 70 Wabash-av.

AUCTION.

South Side Saturday's Sale of ...hold Furniture.

... 50 Walnut Bureaus, 40 Black Walnut ... 500 Second-hand Chairs, ... Marble-top Tables, Wardrobes, Book ... Office Desks, Lounges, Carpets, Stoves, ... Parlor Organs, 15 Crates W. G. Crock- ... Open and Top Buggies, Single and Dou- ...

...RDAY, Aug. 23, at 9 o'clock. GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

...ENDID SALE!

...SDAY, Aug. 26, at 9 1-2 a. m., ... Goods, Notions, ... Caps, Underwear, Cutlery, ...er-Plated Goods, &c.

...ractive line of Cassimeres, Sati- ... &c. Extensive line of Men's and ...oolen and Cotton Hosiery. Bal- ... Quilts, Fancy Overshirts, &c., ... and Rag Carpets, at 11 o'clock, ...only. ...O. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers, 68 and 70 Wabash-av.

... Catalogue Sale OF Shoes & Slippers,

...SDAY, Aug. 27, at 9 1-2 a. m., ...O. P. GORE & CO., ...& 70 WABASH-AV.

...mber of the best manufactures ... y will be represented in this ... that of the CELEBRATED ...OT, in MEN'S, BOYS', and ... these goods are FULLY WAR-...

...ANSON, DOWLING & CO., ... cor. Ninth and D sts., Washington, D. C.

... Suburban Property AT ...LIC AUCTION.

...blic Auction, on TUESDAY, 26th day ... the premises, at 5 o'clock p. m., that ... containing 65 acres, on Rock Creek, ... on the west, Georgetown on the ... king Oak Hill Cemetery, Washington ... ac River. It can be laid off advan- ... lots, or for a cemetery or national ... some of the finest views in the Dis- ... of the P street cars renders it accessi- ... close contiguity to P street circle, at ... improving part of Washington. This ... large mansion, containing 18 rooms, all ... ts and conveniences; grounds well laid ... flowers, evergreens, &c., and having ... ouse, carriage-house, stabling, &c., ... a first-class residence. There is ... in good order, with the best and ... hinery, and a capacity of 140 barrels ... the whole water power of Rock Creek. ... ble stone quarry, which has been, and ... d to advantage. This entire property ... ention of speculators. ... d cash; balance 1 and 2 years, 8 per ... semi-annually. ... ation inquire of EVAN LYONS, 55 ... CANSON, DOWLING & CO., Auctioneers.

...A. BUTTERS & CO. ...UTTERS & CO., ... and General Auctioneers, ...S, BOWEN'S BLOCK, ...& 17 Randolph-st.

...SATURDAY'S SALE OF ...LD FURNITURE, ...ORNING, Aug. 23, commencing at ... large variety of first-class Furni- ... h will be sold, as usual, regardless ... o'clock, 150 doz. iron-bound Half- ... for, iron-bound Peck Measures. ... BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

...USH, SON & CO., ... 41 South Canal-st.

...e, Carpets, &c. AUCTION, ...½ o'clock. Organ Piano, Parlor ... mber Sets, Bedsteads, Bureaus, ... p Tables, Ext. Tables, Show ... Carpets, Cook Stoves, Dining- ... ure, and general merchandise. ... USH, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

...R & HARRISON, ...ON SALE OF ...ARPETS, CROCKERY, ...le-top Tables, &c., &c., ...G, AT 9½ O'CLOCK. ... 51 and 53 South Canal-st.

...D & WILLIAMS, ... House, 63 South Canal-st.

... o'clock, we will sell at Auction ...niture, Carpets, Rep Lounges, ... a full line of Office Desks, Mar- ... Tables, New Husk, Hair, and ...ing, Chromos, &c.; also, elegant ...top Chamber Sets.

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 27. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 3.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.

A fine corner of 100 feet on Wabash-av., in a choice residence locality, cheap and on favorable terms. Just the property for a builder to make money out of.

Two very handsome octagon-front marble dwellings, entirely new, on Michigan-av., near Eighteenth-st. Plate-glass windows; hardwood finish.

A two-story and basement marble dwelling, corner of Indiana-av. and Thirteenth-st. Cheap ground lease of 30 years. A bargain.

A small but choice tract in the highest and finest portion of Washington Heights. Price always down to the "hard-pan." Call and examine. Several fine pieces of residence and business property to exchange for acres.

HENRY E. MARBLE,
Room 6, No. 79 Dearborn-st.

WILMETTE.

We are offering at this point, on the Lake Shore, near Evanston, some of the choicest Grove Property in the vicinity of Chicago. A new Union Church and a number of fine dwellings are in course of erection upon this tract, which, at PRESENT LOW PRICES, affords, both for investment and homes, an excellent opportunity for persons wishing to purchase outside property. We have also two medium-sized, nicely-finished houses, with large lots, well, cistern, fence, sidewalk to station, etc., for sale on easy terms. Our property lies convenient to station, and there is ample railway accommodation.

C. D. PAUL & CO.,
No. 68 Washington-st.

TEXAS.

Increased Railroad facilities now afford easy and direct communication from Chicago to Texas. The rapid increase of population, the growing interest Texas is receiving from the people of the Northwest, the railroad enterprises projected, with the unparalleled advantages of the State itself, all tend to advance the price of lands in the most fertile country in America. Lands can now be secured at remarkably cheap prices. Send for information and pamphlet. Texas Land and Emigration Co.

JOHN A. FRANCIS & CO.,
151 LaSalle-st.

LARGE LAND SALE
OF JOHN SIDELL,
In Vermillion County, Ill.

Persons desirous of attending this sale can purchase tickets to Danville and return at $6 each. Trains leave depot, corner Canal and Kinzie-sts., Chicago, TUESDAY EVENING, 26th inst., at 5 o'clock, and arrangements have been made for conveying all visitors from Danville to the land. JOHN SIDELL.

INSURANCE.

MILLER & DREW'S INSURANCE OFFICE,
162 LA SALLE-ST.,
BRYAN BLOCK.

NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, REPRESENTING
$13,500,000 CAPITAL.

JAS. R. MILLER. CHAS. W. DREW.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

The Wabash Printing Company

Have removed from corner of Wabash-av. and Twelfth-st. to the commodious and accessible premises,
138 & 140 LAKE-ST.,
(Between Clark and LaSalle).
All Kinds of Printing A SPECIALTY.

C. J. BURROUGHS, R. A. MEEKS. JOHN COLLINS, G. P. HOFFMAN.

MADAME HOFFMANN

Begs to inform the ladies of Chicago that she has removed her DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT
TO 449 WABASH-AV.,
Where she hopes to see her friends and customers.

A. H. MILLER
HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW STORE,
183 & 185 Wabash-av.,
Between Monroe and Adams-sts.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

Office Baskets
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 & 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

1,000 OFFICE DESKS,

Tables, Book Cases, Chairs, &c., which we WARRANT to be BETTER and CHEAPER than can be found on the Continent for the money. All manufactured by
A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,
Cor. Monroe and State-sts., 166 to 170 State.

GENERAL NOTICE.

F. B. GARDNER COMPANY.

A meeting of those who hold the F. B. Gardner Co. stock as collateral security will be held at No. 116 East Randolph-st., Room No. 4, on MONDAY, Aug. 25, at 3 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Garret Fitzgerald and Dan'l Burns is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Garret Fitzgerald collecting all accounts due the late firm and paying all bills due by said firm.
GARRET FITZGERALD,
DAN'L BURNS.
Chicago, Aug. 21, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Taylor & Brooks, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Future business address 83 Clark-st.
JOHN B. TAYLOR,
EDWARD P. BROOKS.

WEED SEWING MACHINE.

The Weed Again Victorious.

Cable Dispatches received at Hartford, Conn., at 3:40 a. m., the 18th inst., say: The Weed Sewing Machine, and Geo. A. Fairfield, as co-operator, heads the awards to Sewing Machines given at the Vienna Exposition. Northwestern Office, 153 State-st., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses,
AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Optician,
88 State-st., between Washington and Randolph.

FINANCIAL.

P. R. WESTFALL, Pres't. SYDNEY MYERS, Cashier.

THE MERCHANTS', FARMERS', & MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK.

Incorporated 1861. Commenced Business 1862.
75 South Clark-st., Chicago,
Opposite Old Court House.
WEST SIDE OFFICE,
62 Halsted-st., near Madison.

EXCLUSIVELY A SAVINGS BANK.

COOK COUNTY SAVINGS BANK,
108 Washington-st.,
Northeast corner Clark, opposite Court-House.
WEST SIDE OFFCE,
17 Milwaukee-av.

DIRECTORS—William B. Ogden, Redmond Prindiville, George Taylor, Henry R. Payson, F. C. Taylor, N. S. Bouton, M. D. Ogden, Benj. V. Page, Elisha S. Wadsworth.

MONEY can be drawn at any time, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on all sums deposited one or more full months.

DIME SAVINGS BANK,

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.
Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

BARCLAY, VOORHIES & CO.,
BANKERS,
Corner Dearborn and Washington-sts.,

ALLOW 6 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Draw Gold Drafts at New York Quotations, and make Telegraphic Transfers of Money on New York and Boston.

DIG.

We collect claims against parties throughout the United States and Canadas. If they wont pay we publish the fact for the benefit of our patrons. Report now in press, and will be delivered to subscribers in a few days. FRASIER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

SKOW-PETERSEN, ISBERG & CO.,
BANKERS, No. 2 South Clark-st.,

Issue CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT and LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all European cities.

DRESS GOODS.

TO MAKE ROOM

For an immense stock of FALL GOODS, now arriving, we will offer, for the balance of the month, our entire stock of

SUMMER GOODS
CONSISTING OF
Lace and Ottoman Shawls, Dress Goods, Summer Silks, White Goods, Linen Suits, Parasols, Fans, Etc.,
AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

Many of the articles selling at less than the actual cost of importation.

MANNHEIMER BROS.,
224 & 226 West Madison-st., near Peoria.

TO RENT.

FOR RENT.

Two very fine STORES and a few OFFICES in the elegant Lakeside Building, corner of Clark and Adams-sts.

FOR RENT.

Stores, single or double, with good Vaults, suitable for Wholesale or Retail trade, in fine localities, at low figures to good tenants. Also Offices in good business blocks.
Apply to J. M. MARSHALL & CO.,
97 South Clark-st.

DOCK TO RENT.

A desirable dock 100 feet front can be rented low for a few months by addressing DOCK, Tribune office.

CORN STARCH.

KINGSFORD'S
OSWEGO CORN STARCH,

IN SEASONS OF CHOLERA OR ANY PREVAILING EPIDEMIC,
IS A MOST HEALTHFUL ARTICLE OF DIET.

It is made from the most delicate part of INDIAN CORN, and is PERFECTLY PURE. It is easy of digestion, and a delicious and most nutritious SUMMER FOOD.

For 40 years it has stood unrivaled for purity and perfection.

Get none but the ORIGINAL PREPARATION, with T. KINGSFORD & SON'S name on each package.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

CARPETS, &c.

Carpets AND CURTAIN GOODS!

During the past week I have been receiving a large stock of the latest styles of Carpetings which I will offer with Curtain Goods, on Monday, at very low prices for cash.

SPENCER H. PECK,
195 and 197 Wabash-av.,
CORNER ADAMS-ST.

SHIRTS.

IT WILL PAY TO ORDER
SHIRTS!
From HARRIS & COBB, 171 South Clark-st.

MUSICAL.

200 PIANOS AND ORGANS
TO RENT AND FOR SALE
On the Most Favorable Terms.
W. W. KIMBALL,
COR. OF STATE & ADAMS-STS., CHICAGO.

STEINWAY
Grand, Square & Upright
PIANOS.

FIRST of the Grand Gold Medals of Honor, World's Fair, Paris, 1867—London, 1862.

The most perfectly arranged and the Largest Piano Manufactory in the World.

One Piano Every Working Hour, Ten Pianos Every Day.

AN UNLIMITED GUARANTY FURNISHED WITH EACH INSTRUMENT.

☞ Other good Pianos, both new and second-hand, constantly on hand.

SMITH & NIXON,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE NORTHWEST,
162 AND 164 STATE-ST.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS

$2 The Finest Gallery in Chicago $2

Offers to the Public the best finished Berlin, Rembrandt, and Carte de Visite Photographs,

For a limited period, at the reduced rate of $2 PER DOZEN,

At the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

FAMILY GROUPS.

Splendid Light, New Instruments, at the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

THE BABIES.

Instantaneous Pictures, Splendid Results. A NOVELTY—Four Large Tintypes for 50 cents, at the ORIENT, 101 West Madison-st. A SPECIALTY—All Old Pictures copied to the entire satisfaction of customers.
THE ORIENT, 101 West Madison-st.

THREE THREE THREE THREE

SEVERN,
NO. 184 EAST MADISON-ST.,
MAKES FINE
PHOTOGRAPHS,
$3.00 PER DOZEN.

$2 A Doz BEST BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHS, 486 State-st., Opposite Continental Hotel. DENSLOW, Artist. $2 A Doz

BUSINESS CHANCES.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

If you want to sell, buy, or trade for a business, call at our old-established office, 48 South Clark-st., the largest in the West, where you will find every description of business for sale or exchange, requiring capital from $500 to $30,000, all of which will bear the strictest investigation, which we court. We take no property that is in other agents' hands, and we guarantee a speedy sale or exchange. The negotiation of

Partnerships

Is also one of our specialties, and we have now some of the best and most prosperous businesses in the city, where parties wishing to invest can purchase an interest. To parties having real estate, city and country, anxious for business, we have a large selection of chances entirely for trade or exchange. Give us a call. Now is the time to purchase to advantage.

THOMAS & CO.,
(Late BOILVIN & CO.), Auctioneers, General Business and Partnership Brokers, 48 South Clark-st.

BILLIARD HALL FOR SALE.

The Billiard Hall and Sample Room, 116 Randolph-st., will be sold cheap for cash. Apply on the premises or at 205 Randolph-st.

FURNITURE.

BANKRUPT STOCK OF FURNITURE.

During the present week, a fine selection of Upholstered Goods, covered and to be covered, Marble-top Tables and Stands, Chamber Sets, Hall Stands, Hall Chairs, Library Tables, Office Desks, &c., &c., will be offered at prices that will insure speedy sale.

213 WABASH-AV.

☞ The goods offered were manufactured by H. LIEBENSTEIN & CO.

CHOLERA REMEDIES.

CHOLERA!

On Wednesday last I visited the locality infected with cholera between Thirty-ninth and Forty-second, on Butterfield-st. I was informed that 3 persons died in one house after testing the medical virtues of 8 bottles of Cholera Specifics, and the attentions of 7 medical gentlemen. They should have used Dr. Butt's Excelsior Medicine. It was tested in 1866, and in every case it proved a success. Every family should always keep a bottle on hand, as it is equally good for everything it is recommended, and the money refunded in every case where it fails, after using it according to directions, in English, German, French, and Norwegian languages. Ask your Druggist for it. If he will not supply you, go to the Manufactory, 275½ West Randolph-st. Price, $1 per bottle.

Dr. E. R. Cutler's Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy.

Never fails to give immediate relief. The following testimonials have been handed to us within the last few days by persons suffering from severe Cholera symptoms, and who were promptly relieved by its use:
Mrs. C. Landergren, 331 South Morgan-st.
L. A. Lange, 246 West Tyler-st.
Mrs. M. J. Day, 89 South Sangamon-st.
A. Richardson, 157 Jefferson-st.
Peter Wetterer, 520 North Clark-st.
Frank Boerner, 813 Larrabee-st.
F. W. Bryan, No. 1 Bryan-place.
Llord Schoubeck, 77 Hurlbut-st.
Sold by druggists and by E. BURNHAM & SON, Agents, 155, 157 and 159 South Canal-st.

WANTED.

REAL ESTATE WANTED FOR SCHOOL SITES.

Proposals will be received at the Board of Education, Room 34, Nos. 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., till Monday, Sept. 1, at 12 m., for a school site not less than 150 feet front, near the corner of State and Thirty-seventh-sts., and also a school site of the same size near the corner of Milwaukee and Waubansie-avs.
S. JOHNSTON,
Clerk Board of Education.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

New Goods!

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, Whitby Jet Goods, Clocks, Bronzes, &c., &c. The LARGEST STOCK. The LOWEST PRICES.

N. MATSON & CO.,
State and Monroe-sts.

LATE DESIGNS.

We have just received a new stock of the Late and Fashionable Styles in Silver and Roman Gold Pins, Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Bracelets, Chains, Charms, &c., which we shall be pleased to show.

RODDIN & HAMILTON,
99 State-st.,
COR. WASHINGTON.

CLOTHING.

WILDE, BLUETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Men's & Boys'
FINE CLOTHING
AND
MERCHANT TAILORING,
Northwest Cor. State & Madison-sts.

We are now in receipt of a large and varied stock of BOYS' DRESS and SCHOOL SUITS, for Fall and Winter wear, and, in our

Custom Department,

We have just received a large variety of the finest qualities of FRENCH, ENGLISH, and GERMAN FABRICS, which we are prepared to make to order at short notice, and in the Latest Styles.

WILDE, BLUETT & CO.

HOSIERY, YARNS, &c.

GERMAN YARNS,
ZEPHYR WORSTEDS,
Hosiery, Canvas, Embroideries, and Fancy Goods.

JUST RECEIVED, A CHOICE STOCK OF
NEW GOODS.
BURKITT, SUTTON & STANLEY,
Retail—68 STATE-ST.
Wholesale—117 FRANKLIN-ST.

FLOUR.

FLOUR! FLOUR!
J. B. QUINN & CO.,
FLOUR MERCHANTS, ETC.,
Are now doing business in their new store,
No. 195 So. Water-st.

The above firm are proprietors of the celebrated ECLIPSE, MAGNOLIA, and DEXTER MILLS, and are prepared to furnish those well-known brands of Flour at manufacturers' prices.
BRANCH STORE, 50 WEST LAKE-ST.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. W. W. WARD,
DENTIST,
No. 762 Wabash-av., Chicago.

Union Lith. Co.,
1, 3, 5, 7, & 9 Michigan-av.

Engraving and Lithographing in every variety, with skill and promptness.
LOUIS NELKE, Superintendent.

A. BISSON,

TREATS CHRONIC DISEASES (without Medicine), especially those directly associated with loss of nervous power, as Rheumatism, Paralysis, and General Debility. No cure, no pay. No. 121 Indiana-st., between Wells and Franklin, Chicago. Office Hours, 11 to 1, and 6 to 7 p. m.

MEETINGS.

I. O. B. B.

The members of Hillel Lodge, No. 73, I. O. B. B., are hereby notified to meet at the hall, corner Madison and Halsted-sts., at 12 o'clock m., on Sunday morning, Aug. 24, to attend the funeral of Bro. F. Datteizweig. Brothers of other I. O. B. B. Lodges are invited. By order of SIMON GREENEBAUM, Prest.
A. B. WOLF, Sec.

Notice.

The Stockholders of the Western Catholic Publishing Co. are requested to attend a meeting of the Western Catholic Publishing Co., to be held at their rooms, Nos. 44 and 46 Central Union Block, corner Madison and Market-sts., on Saturday evening, Sept. 13, at 7 o'clock. A full attendance is requested as business of importance will come before the meeting. JOHN R. COFFEY.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Regular convocation Monday evening, Aug. 25, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the P. M. Degree. J. O. DICKERSON, Sec.

REAL ESTATE.

Indications of Favorable Activity in Trade, Finances, and Real Estate.

Important Enterprises Between Hyde Park and South Chicago.

Probable Rise in the Value of Land in That Direction.

Re-Subdivision of Canalport—Large Sales in That Quarter.

Obstacles to the North-Shore Drive—Auction and Other Sales.

The outlook in regard to real estate, as well as that in regard to business generally, has improved greatly in the last month or two. The impression has been steadily growing in the minds of business men, but fear of jumping hastily to a conclusion which they might find was erroneous has kept them from expressing opinions to that effect until very recently. Since ten days ago the change from extreme dullness in all kinds of trade to the most encouraging activity has been remarkable. Trade in goods and products is, of course, independent of traffic in real estate, but activity in the latter is based on a profitable trade in the former, and naturally follows as one of the results. It is, therefore, no more than might have been expected that the speculative inquiry for property should increase as it has during the past week. Just at present this increased disposition to buy is in connection with suburban property westward, southwestward, and southward from the city.

After nearly a year in which speculation in land between Hyde Park Station and South Chicago has been very quiet, we note a revival in the speculative inquiry now. The reasons for the recent quiet, and for the present indications of coming activity in that quarter, are apparent. *First*, the important improvements being made during the last year at Washington Heights had attracted the attention of speculators in that direction, and land in that vicinity has risen rapidly in value, while in the district east of it all the way to the lake shore values had increased but slowly in comparison. *Second*, a number of contemplated improvements in the lake shore district, which has Hyde Park Station at its northern end, South Chicago at its southern end, and Cornell on its western boundary, which had "hung fire" for a year or so, are at last in a fair way of being accomplished at once, and when consummated will make a great change in the facilities for quick transit, for conveniences of living and in the general attractions of that part of the suburbs as a place of residence. Of these the first to be completed is the establishment of the

HYDE-PARK WATER-WORKS,

at the junction of Sixty-eighth street and Railroad avenue, and the decision to lay the principal main in Sixty-eighth street from the lake shore westward, so as to furnish Hyde Park Village, Englewood, Cornell, South Chicago, and all the intervening property with an equal supply of such lake water as is now so great a blessing to the city proper. The site of the new water-works will be one block south of the south boundary of the South Shore Park. At this point the water-works will be one mile and a half southeast of Hyde Park Hotel, two miles northwest of South Chicago, and one and a half miles east of Cornell. While the value of this important improvement to the points mentioned will be great, and while it will enhance the value of property at each, the effect on the value of intermediate land now unoccupied will be greater. Hundreds of acres of land which are now unoccupied and can be bought for from $1,800 to $3,000 per acre will be furnished with a supply of water for dwellings and manufactories, which for its purity is unsurpassed in the world.

RAILWAY TO THE SOUTH SHORE.

Another improvement of even greater importance to a particular district of Hyde Park is the construction of a railroad from the Illinois Central Railroad at Oakwood Cemetery eastward along Seventy-first street to Railroad avenue, and thence southeastward to South Chicago. This enterprise has been contemplated for four or five years, and long ago the town authorities of Hyde Park granted the right of way in the streets mentioned. The necessary co-operation among the property-owners to subscribe the stock and build the road has never been secured until very recently. Now, however, the stock has been subscribed, and there seems no doubt that the money will be forthcoming to build the road. An arrangement has, we understand, been perfected with the Illinois Central Railroad Company by which the Hyde Park trains, which have contributed so much to the building up of Hyde Park, are to be run over the new road its entire length. The difference that will be made in the value of the land adjacent to the line of the new road, with its trains more rapid and frequent than on any other running out of the city, can scarcely be estimated. The land on each side of the proposed road, and within a quarter of a mile of it, unlike that around Cornell, is as high and dry as any in the City of Chicago. The most of it is covered with fine oak trees, and only requires the means of quick transit that will be furnished by the new road to make it as desirable for residence as the best part of Hyde Park north of the South Parks.

Still another improvement in the direction in question is the

"BEACH ROAD"

(if we may suggest so appropriate a name), which the South Park Commission will proceed to construct at once along the entire lake front of the South Shore Park. The great majority of the work will be done this fall, and the road will be completed so as to be available for driving next spring. This will afford a road—like that now along the lake front of Lincoln Park—all the way to Sixty-seventh street. From this point, the owners of property on the lake shore have agreed to

EXTEND IT TO SOUTH CHICAGO,

a distance of about three miles, next summer. The magnitude and cost of the work would be so small, compared to the benefits to property that would result from it, that there seems no reason to doubt that it will be completed early next summer. This south three miles of the drive will be made to correspond to that along the lake front of the park. When it is completed it will only be about an hour's drive from Twenty-second street to South Chicago.

SOUTH CHICAGO EXCURSION BOAT.

Mr. Goodrich, the prominent steamboat owner, has just purchased a tract of ten acres of land in the "Douglas Tract," immediately on the lake shore, about Seventy-ninth street. Mr. Goorich proposes to build a fine pier and make a steamboat landing there. He is now fencing the ten acres and intends to improve it for a "picnic ground." The place has a natural growth of fine oak trees, and can easily be made very attractive for the intended purposes. This winter Mr. Goodrich will build a fine large excursion boat to run from the harbor in this city to the harbor in Calumet, stopping each way at his own pier to accommodate picnic parties and the great throng of summer pleasure-seekers and strangers who always want a short trip on the lake, with its fine views of the city. At first thought it might seem that there was not business enough to support such a boat, but the attractions of the trip are so great that the mere fact that facilities are offered will build up a business. Then, again, there will be a good deal of business in the transportation of building materials, etc., which can be done better by boat than by railroad. It has been found that the pleasure-boats that have run on this route occasionally during the last two summers have paid well, and the establishment of a regular boat will increase the business and travel.

IN THE SOUTHWESTERN MANUFACTURING DISTRICT great improvements and consequently much activity in real estate are in progress.

Within a week Mr. S. J. Walker has sold to Mr. C. B. Sawyer a tract of 42 acres in the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 35, Town 39, 13, for $60,000.

Mr. Walker has within the past week secured a very important accession to the great southwestern manufacturing district by the sale of ten acres of land, west of Western avenue, for $60,000, to the Chicago Malleable Iron Company, who have already broken ground for the extensive works, which, we understand, will cover about six acres, and employ from 300 to 400 men.

This district is rapidly becoming one of the most important features of our city as a great manufacturing centre, having railroad, dockage, and other facilities probably unsurpassed for manufacturing purposes in any city on the continent, and its growth since the great fire is only equalled by the rebuilding of Chicago.

A great and necessary improvement has been made in this part of the city by the vacation of the old Canalport subdivision, and by the resubdivision of nearly one square mile of valuable manufacturing property, to make it suitable for the purposes to which the neighborhood is so well adapted. The entire district from Ashland to Western avenue, between the North branch of the South branch of the river on one side, and the canal on the other, is being resubdivided so as to make one great thoroughfare 120 feet wide, running from northeast to southwest, with lots on either side from 250 to 450 feet deep to the canal and river on either side.

THE NORTH SHORE DRIVE.

The several North Side property-owners who have volunteered to negotiate the right-of-way for the north shore drive from Lincoln Park southward, keep hammering away, but meet with some discouraging obstacles in the shape of lot-owners, who demand extravagant prices for submerged lots that are in fact utterly worthless for any purpose, except to serve as stumbling-blocks in the way of improvements.

In Astor's Addition, as shown upon the city maps, the whole of Stone street, and the tier of three blocks east of it, are really out in the lake, from six to ten feet under water, and have been so for twenty years. There was a time when the shore-line was a little further east, and the "water privileges" on these lots were not quite so extensive, but, owing to the abrasion of the shore at that point by the northeast storms, the shore-line has receded, and for many years the lots on the east side of Stone street have been abandoned, even by the City Assessor, who had not the hardihood to assess property he could not see. It was proposed that the north shore drive should be located over these submerged lots and street, and that the Lincoln Park Commissioners should acquire the right-of-way in consideration of building a breakwater and filling up a roadway 200 feet wide inside of it. But some parties who claim title to these lots by virtue of tax deeds bought years ago, when the water was not quite so deep, now demand at the rate of $100 per front foot for the lots which they can't find without the aid of a boat and a fishing-pole. The parties who have been negotiating for the right-of-way are like the Assessor,—they "can't see it."

IMPROVEMENTS ON FIFTH AVENUE.

A new block of 100 feet front was commenced on the 21st inst., by Messrs. W. A. Galbraith, W. H. Phare, and Thomas Bassett, ninety feet south of Madison street, east front, to be completed in ninety days. The block is of the Ohio sandstone front, four stories and basement, first-class in all its appointments. This block will fill the gap on the west side of the street.

The building now nearly finished on the east side of the street, owned by Mr. L. S. Davison, and one just south of Messrs. Galbraith, Phare & Bassett's, on the west side of the street, will build the block solid to Madison street. Messrs. Otis & Lane intend building soon on their lot, 60 feet front on the north side of Madison street, which, with the building now in course of erection on the southwest corner of Washington street and Fifth avenue, will fill the west side of the block between Washington and Madison streets solid. Mr. W. F. Storey, of the *Times*, has, we understand, with others, bought and are going to build up the 74 feet front just north of the *Times* office. Some other buildings are going up on the east side of the street, so that Fifth avenue, from the river to Monroe street, will very soon be built up solid, and the prospects now are that Fifth avenue is the next street to take rank among the first streets in the city.

RECENT SALES.

Among recent important transfers of landed interests we learn of the sale of the entire interest of Mr. F. H. Winston in the Blue Island Land and Building Company at Washington Heights, to Mr. George C. Walker.

Messrs. Millard & Decker sold this week two acres of land adjoining their Lawndale property for $6,400.

We hear of the probable sale of 8,000 acres of land just east of the Indiana State-line, ten miles southeast of the city limits, though we have no positive information of the closing of the purchase or of the price. The price, however, is presumed to be between $35 and $50 per acre.

During the past week two very successful auction sales have been held by Messrs. Elison & Foster,—one adjoining Humboldt Park, in Beebe's Subdivision, which resulted in selling 73 lots at prices ranging from $10 to $21 per front foot, the sale amounting to $27,734.87, which was considered very satisfactory. The other was at South Englewood, in A. & A. D. Bellamy's Subdivision; 71 lots were sold at an average of $9.50 per front foot, the sale amounting to $24,151.25. The attendance at both sales was very large.

Messrs. A. & J. Cooper have recently sold Blocks 39, 40, 41, 42, and 43, containing 35 acres, located on ridge in Clifton, an addition to Washington Heights, in S. ½ Sec. 24, 37, 13, to F. R. Otis, of this city, for $1,000 per acre, amounting to $35,000. Blocks 37 and 38 in Clifton, containing 20 acres, to N. F. Dalton, for $600 per acre, amounting to $12,000. Block 47, in Clifton, on the ridge, to J. H. Roberts, Esq., of this city, containing 5 acres, amounting to $6,000. The west half of N. W. ¼ Sec. 25, 39, 13, west of ridge, to A. G. Clark, for $45,000.

FORTHCOMING AUCTIONS.

Messrs. Elison & Foster announce for Thursday, the 28th, a sale of a large number of lots at South Lynne. On Friday, the 29th, they will also sell ten lots on Garibaldi street, corner of Thirty-first.

Messrs. William A. Butters & Co. will sell, on Sept. 4, some very handsome residence property,—adjacent to the South parks and boulevards,—belonging to Mr. George H. Rozet. On Wednesday, Sept. 3, Messrs. Butters & Co. will sell two elegant marble-front dwellings on Van Buren street, corner of Paulina street.

LAKE SHORE DRIVE TO WAUKEGAN.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In your paper of a recent date was an article suggesting a lake drive to Waukegan, 33 miles north of Chicago.

If carried out, the results would no doubt be magnificent. The bluffs north of Chicago, culminating at Lake Forest, approximate to 100 feet above the level of Lake Michigan. The summit level between Chicago and Milwaukee, say 150 feet, lies a little west of the Lake Forest depot, three-quarters of a mile west of the lake shore.

To carry out the idea, which I conceive to be a good one, it seems to me that it is first essential that the various corporations of Ravenswood, Evanston, Winnetka, Wilmette, Glencoe, South Highland, Highland Park, Highwood, Lake Forest, et al., should co-operate and lay out on their village plats a liberal lake avenue, parallel with the lake shore. Then, in time, the Lake-Shore Drive would become a settled fact. So far as Lake Forest is concerned, such an avenue is already graded and in daily use.

Independently of the co-operation suggested, the enterprise would be very costly, and could be hardly accomplished. With such co-operation, the result is only a question of time.

The Milwaukee Railway is located so as to avoid the ravines cutting through the alluvium of the lake shore, and the present carriage-roads hug the railway to avoid the enormous expenditure otherwise necessary in order to bridge the numberless ravines. W.

LAKE FOREST, Aug. 23, 1873.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Aug. 23:

CITY PROPERTY.

The premises No. 94 Oakley st, dated Aug. 21; consideration, $1,800.

Langley st, 99 ft s of Langley st, e f, 33x200 ft, dated June 1; consideration, $9,000.

Indiana av, n of and near Thirty-first st, w f, 24x130 ft, dated April 24; consideration, $3,120.

West Lake st, n w cor Albany av, 6 5-100 acres, dated Aug. 27; consideration, $27,225.

Lots 16, 18, 19 and 20, in block 8 of Morton's s ½ n w ¼ Sec. 11, 39 13, dated Aug. 20; consideration, $2,000.

Lots 10 to 12, of lots 11 and 20, in Turner's Lot 4, of s ¼ s e ¼ Sec. 12, 39, 13, dated Aug. 22; consideration, $3,840.

West Huron st, bet Leavitt and Hoyne sts, s f, Lot 87, dated July 17; consideration, $850.

Smith st, 148 ft e of Wood st, s f, 47½x104¾ ft, dated March 11; consideration, $2,600.

Stanton av, 495 ft s of Thirty-fifth st, e f, 132x132 ft, dated May 24; consideration, $13,200.

Holt st, 50 ft n of Blanche st, e f, 25x124½ ft, dated Aug. 18; consideration, $700.

Michigan st, n e cor of North Market st, s f, 19½x100 ft, dated Aug. 21; consideration, $5,500.

Same as the above, dated July 20; consideration, $4,000.

Flournoy st, 125 ft w of Rockwell st, s f, 25x125 ft, dated Aug. 21; consideration, $1,800.

Lot 44, in Block 1, same addition as the above, dated Aug. 23; consideration, $850.

Twenty-third st, 400 ft w of Wentworth av, s f, 25x48 ft, dated Aug. 15; consideration, $1,300.

Same as the above, dated June 25; consideration, $675.

Throop st, n w corner of Hinman st, e f, 50x122 ft, dated June 17; consideration, $3,000.

Crystal st, 167 4-10 ft w of Hoyne st, s f, 25x120 ft, dated July 19; consideration, $550.

Ashland av, s w corner of York st, Lots 1 to 6, and 27 to 32, dated Aug. 1; consideration, $50,000.

Archer av, west of Lock st, s f, 27x100 ft, dated Aug. 7; consideration, $1,800.

Thirty-fifth st, s e corner of Central Park av, 42 20-100 acres (except canal), dated July 24; consideration, $60,000. Samuel J. Walker to Charles B. Sawyer.

Undivided ½ of the above property, dated July 24; consideration, $13,680.

Undivided ¼ of same, dated July 24; consideration, $13,680.

Lot 4, in Block 4 of Block 25, Sec. 7, 39, 14, dated April 1; consideration, $850.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

E ½ of Lot 2 in Rosenmerkel's Lot 31, in Sec. 16, 38, 14, dated Feb. 19; consideration, $800.

Lot 46, in Block 3, of Dexter Park Subdivision, in n w ¼ of s e ¼ Sec. 8, 38, 14, dated Aug. 21; consideration, $500.

Block 4, in Hubbard, Crocker & Stone's Subdivision in n e ¼ Sec. 4, 38, 14, dated Aug. 7; consideration, $19,849.

East 200 ft of Lot 4, in Assessors' Block 12, in Lyman et al. s ½ of n w ¼ Sec. 11, 38, 14, dated Aug. 14; consideration, $12,000.

WEST OF CITY LIMITS.

Und 1-7 of s w ¼ Sec. 28, 39, 13 (except railroad), being 19 677-1,000 acres, dated April 1; consideration, $19,677.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Aug. 23: City property, number of sales, 113; consideration, $653,814. North of city limits, number of sales, 2; consideration, $8,700. South of city limits, number of sales, 34; consideration, $227,135. West of city limits, number of sales, 2; consideration, $22,343. Total sales, 151. Total consideration, $911,992.

ON WINDING WATCHES.

Correction—Letters from People Who Have Wound Their Watches Too Tight.

Yesterday morning we printed the result of a reporter's interview on the watch-winding business with "Mr. W. C. Patton, of the firm of Patton Brothers," which same should have been printed "Mr. W. C. Potter, of the firm of Potter Brothers," TRIBUNE Building—a very singular error to make so near home.

We publish the following letters from gentlemen arguing the other side of the question:

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Referring to the watch-discussion growing out of the late fearful railroad accident, allow me to reproduce what I stated to the Coroner's Jury:

Q.—In your experience as a watch-maker, have you ever known a watch to stop from being wound too tight?

A.—Yes; and from a variety of other causes.

I didn't say that a watch would always stop from being wound too tight, or that it would be likely to stop from that cause alone, but did say that such a thing has taken place, and, now add, may occur again. This I know, and can prove, notwithstanding the theory of Mr. Schmidt, or any other man. I had no thought of entering upon a discussion, but aimed to establish the fact that all watches are liable to stop (mentioned this as one of a great variety of causes), and, where human life is at stake, should not be wholly depended upon. I have selected from a great variety of letters received on this subject one from E. B. P. Shurly, editor *Watchmakers' Magazine*, which you are at liberty to publish.

J. S. HAMILTON.

J. S. Hamilton, Esq., Chicago, Ill.:

SIR: The Howard watch I brought to your notice, was stopped from being "wound too tight." The two wheels composing the stop work, were in perfect order—nothing broken. In my experience of thirty years in the practical part of repairing watches, I have known of numerous instances of watches being stopped from being wound too tight, without any part of the machinery being broken. In fact I doubt not every practical watch-maker in Chicago has had such cases in his practice, especially with the English Lever, and the cheaper class of Swiss watches. Only recently a watch was left with me for repairs. The watch was wound up, or rather, the spring was coiled so close, at the same time so encumbered with thick oil, as to be incapable of starting the train. A slight jar set the watch going. I have known cases where the barrel-cover would bind the mainspring when the watch was wound up, and stop the train. A slight concussion would free the spring, and the watch would start. I could cite many other instances, but have not the time. It is a well-known fact that a mainspring can be coiled so close that the friction of the coils of the spring with the friction of the barrel arbor will neutralize the expansive force of the spring, so that there will not be power sufficient to pull the train,—a jar might start it. It is a well known fact that a clock spring can be wound so tight that there will be no expansive power to it.

E. B. P. SHURLY,
Editor *Watchmakers' Magazine*.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: As regards the watch-stoppage controversy, an expert should be able to explain that although a watch could not be wound up so tight as to stop it, or, rather, that it is impossible to stop the action of the main spring unless by breakage, or its getting loosened from its hooks in the winding-barrel, yet a watch unless of extra fine manufacture, is liable to overbank,—which means that where the parts do not fit very closely, the pallets of the fork or lever in consequence of a jerk from a jump, or by the peculiar motion given to the balance-wheel when the watch is wound with both hands working in opposite directions, are liable to overbank the scape-wheel, or more plainly the parts named get out of gear by overlapping, thus causing the stoppage, which can be removed by replacing the overlapping part carefully with a pin, or sometimes the movement will recommence without any apparent cause, simply from a jerk which replaces the overbanking parts, and causing the watch to go again. This is the reason why a watch will stop and go again without any apparent cause, as any person who has carried a watch must have learned. The English railways furnish their officials with Frodsham's chronometers, locked up in a wooden or tin case, and which are the property of the railway, secured by a deposit for its safe return. The chronometer is delivered at the end of each journey by its custodian, who does not hold the key of its box, to the time-keeper, who is responsible for the time. Would it not be well for our railways to adopt the same plan?

A. GOLDSMID.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: The unanimity with which the watch (makers)-sellers of this city deny that a watch will stop, simply on account of overwinding, reminds me of the lawyer who told his client that "they can't put youin jail for that," and received for answer the statement, "But I *am* in jail." Allow me to say that I carried a watch for several years, the only fault of which watch was that it would stop if wound up too tightly; and it stopped for that reason, and for no other, more than a dozen times while I carried it. Two other gentlemen, who work by my side each day, tell me that they have had a similar experience. I think it is only fair that, when a man pretends to be an expert, he should know what he is talking about, so far as to make his theory accord with self-evident facts.

WATCH-PORTER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In to-day's paper I notice a challenge in regard to late collision on C. & A. R. R., of a Mr. Joseph R. Schmidt, jeweler, of No. 133 Third avenue, who says that it is impossible to stop a watch by winding too tight. I accept that challenge (so-called). My watch which had not stopped for years (when wound up) *did* stop of its own accord without the spring breaking. After shaking it for a moment, it started to tick. Small particles of dust in watches have caused them to stop. I give you this for what it is worth.

B.

THE FARMERS' PARTY.

Three Thousand Farmers of Kankakee County, Ill., in Council.

War Against All Class-Legislation that Makes Monopolies Possible.

Montgomery County Farmers Nominate a County Ticket.

The Farmers' Movement Rapidly Gaining Ground in Missouri.

Five Hundred Granges Already Established in the State.

Kankakee Farmers in Council.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANKAKEE, Ill., Aug. 23.—The farmers' meeting at this place was held in the beautiful camp-meeting ground, and proved a great success. By 9 o'clock in the morning the roads leading to the grove were crowded with people, and full 3,000 farmers were in council by the time the exercises commenced. A noticeable feature was the absence of the too familiar faces of the county politicians, who usually run these meetings, and their places were supplied by farmers fresh from the hay-fields.

The meeting was presided over by Alphonze Miller, an everyday, practical farmer, and the usual complement of Vice-Presidents, every one of whom is now an active farmer.

After speaking of the reasons that led to the formation of Granges and Clubs, the President said: "But Representatives in Congress have thrust their hands into the National Treasury; our Legislatures are bought and sold by monopolies of every kind that want to use them; our Chief Magistrate has an itching palm and takes his share of the back-action forward-acting salary-steal. Corruption, fraud, and bribery are stalking abroad in the land. The patriots of 1776 being oppressed until oppression became unendurable, entered into a combination defensive, set forth their grievances in the Declaration of Independence, signed it and sealed it with their blood. The patriotic farmers of 1873, being oppressed by King Railroad, King Tariff, and like King monopolies, have entered into a combination, have set forth their grievance in a Declaration of Independence, and will fight until their just rights are secured. We make no war with railroads as roads, but we will wage unrelenting warfare with all salary-steals, Credit Mobilier frauds, and all class legislation that make monopolies possible; that enrich the few at the expense of the people. I believe it to be a libel on humanity to say every man has his price. We have men good and true whom we can elect as our servants; yet we shall never get them until we smoke out the petty politicians that are going around begging for office. It matters not from which party we seek out good and true men from among the people. In other words, the office must seek the man, and not the man the office".

The applause which greeted this pithy address made the few chronic office-seekers who were there look exceeding blue. They can see the hand-writing on the wall. Any fool can. The Farmers' Declaration was ably read by Willard Dixon, a farmer boy.

A glee-club, under the leadership of Misses Fannie Bentley and Alta Donavan, furnished many beautiful songs.

The first address was made by Charles J. Dille, a farmer of this county for thirty years. There was none of the "good Lord and good devil," in his address, but in a square, straightforward manner he went down to the root of the evils that are destroying the agricultural body of the nation, taking substantially the positions enumerated by the President in his speech, and elucidating them in an hour's address.

An adjournment of two hours was had for dinner, which was served up in true farmers style of hospitality and abundance.

In the afternoon S. M. Smith, Secretary of the State organization, was called on, and for two hours held the vast audience by his plain, logical statements of the grievances borne by the farmers and the mode of redress. He took the ground that the farmers are responsible for some of the evils of which they complain. "Let us first cast out the beam from our own eye before we look for the mote in our neighbors'." We have so long been hewers of wood and drawers of water that many of us have been born to believe that there was nothing else for us to do. One great fault with us is that we get into debt and mortgage our cros of corn, pork, and beef before it is raised. Then we are at the mercy of our grocer and merchant, and we must sell for any price they fix upon to pay us. We should get clear of debt, if we have to wear our pants until they have as many colors by reason of the patches, as Joseph's coat. So let it be; but get out of debt, and be in a condition to hold your produce until the consumers will be willing to pay you a fair remuneration for your labor. If the pork men meet in September, and set a price on your pork, as they did last year, and say they will only give $4 for it, then meet them by holding on to it until they will be willing to give you $6. There is no excess of breadstuffs over what the world wants to consume. If there is a surplus one year there will be a deficit in the second or third year, and it will all be wanted at renumerative prices. Get out of debt, and keep out of debt, and assert your true manhood, and do not stand at the mercy of every combination that is formed to fatten on you.

"Then, again, another beam that is in your eye is the vast amount of machinery that you let lay out of doors and rust. I am using a reaper and mower that has been in use fifteen years, and it is doing service yet, and the same is true of my plows and planters. You leave them out in the field, and there is more machinery that rusts out than is worn out. Take care of what you have. Keep it under cover. Take care of it. Stop paying so much for unnecessary machines, and get out of debt."

The speaker then went for the profligate expenditure of the people's money, urged the farmers to reduce their town and county expenditures to the lowest possible amount, and guard the expenditures of the State and national finances. He finally gave the present shadow of ancient respectability, called the Democratic party, a few sly digs, and hurled a few practical farmers' boulders into the present substance of paternal existence, called the Republican party. He admitted he had been a Republican since 1854, but he was so ashamed of his party now that the audience commiserated his condition, and were inclined to forgive him. They were in the same fix.

The address was well received throughout. The farmers of Kankakee are determined upon a new deal. They have called a convention in opposition to and before the regular Convention, and will select a new ticket on the principles announced by President Mellen. The offices will be tendered to men who have not solicited them.

Strength of the Farmers' Movement in Missouri and Arkansas.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—Mr. T. R. Allen, Master of the Missouri State Grange, has just returned from a two weeks' official tour through the southern part of this State, and a portion of Arkansas. His operations in Missouri were confined to the counties of Perry, Scott, and Cape Girardeau. He reports the farmers everywhere enthusiastic in the Grange cause, resolved on the righting of their wrongs, and earnest for self-improvement. On the 20th inst. he attended and addressed, by invitation, the farmers at Grand Burgoane, near Helena, Ark., at which several thousand were present. Among his auditors were many colored people, who listened attentively. The Master of the State Grange in Arkansas, is Judge Jones, a wealthy farmer residing near Helena, who is very intelligent as well as energetic and practical. There are, as yet, but thirty subordinate Granges in Arkansas, all in the northeastern part of the State, but the Order is spreading. Mr. Allen thinks that the Grange will have a healthy effect in the South, by assimilating parties and producing a better state of feeling on all hands. He fears there will be some trouble in Arkansas, and perhaps in Missouri in regard to colored farmers, but trusts that it will not be serious. The Patrons being organized for social purposes, the negro, he thinks, cannot be admitted to the same lodges, but wherever a sufficient number of them desire separate organization he will himself see that they are properly organized and set agoing.

The people in Arkansas with whom he came in contact were as intelligent a set of famers as he had seen anywhere, and wherever he went the greatest peace and unanimity of opinion seemed to prevail. The order, he further states, is in the highest degree flourishing in this State. There are already over five hundred lodges in Missouri, with an average membership of seventy-five, and these numbers will be more than doubled in the next three months. There will probably be over 100,000 Grangers in Missouri before spring opens.

The St. Louis *Rural World* is at present the organ of the Patrons, but they have just started a special organ at Knobnoster, a small town in Jefferson County, not far from Sedalia. The Grangers, Mr. Allen thinks, will endeavor to keep out of politics, but they cannot fail to greatly modify parties eventually.

Montgomery County (Ill.) Farmers in Convention.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Aug. 23.—The Clubs and Granges of Montgomery County met in convention here to-day at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating a county ticket, L. C. Allen, President of the County Farmers' Association, in the chair. After appointing the usual Committees on Credentials and Resolutions, the Convention adjourned to 2 o'clock p. m., holding, in the meantime, an executive session at 1 o'clock, at Walters' Hall, for consultation and the more perfect harmonizing of views.

At 2:30 o'clock p. m. the Convention reassembled, and nominated, for the several county offices, the following gentlemen, by ballot, the nomination being in each case made unanimous: For County Judge, A. N. Kingsbury; for County Clerk, George M. Raymond; for Treasurer, John McLean; Superintendent of Schools, Francis Springer.

The resolutions were of local interest only.

The utmost unanimity and good feeling prevailed throughout. At the close of the Convention, A. N. Kingsbury was introduced, and made a very graceful and appropriate speech of acceptance.

The Anti-Monopolists in Nebraska.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Aug. 22.—The Anti-Monopolists of Platsmouth met in the Court-House today. Jacob Vallery, Jr., was chosen Chairman, and Capt. Phelps Paine, Secretary. Mr. F. M. MacDonagh was elected delegate to the precinct delegate convention, to be held at Weeping Water to-morrow, to nominate a county Anti-Monopoly ticket for Cass County, and take action in regard to the election this fall. Many resolutions were adopted.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE EXPORTATION OF CRIMINALS BY GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—Very positive information is received here to the effect that, notwithstanding the official denial on the part of that Government, the Grand Duke of Hesse continues to pardon criminals upon the condition that they shall emigrate to the United States.

A STATEMENT DISCREDITED.

The official statement that the Government has not furnished the Indians rifles, through the Peace Commission or otherwise, is discredited. It is positively asserted by those well informed in the proceedings of the Peace Commission that rifles have been furnished the Indians.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

PAYMENT OF INTEREST ANTICIPATED.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—The Secretary of the Treasury has directed that the interest due Sept. 1, amounting to about $5,000,000, be paid on and after Aug. 25, without rebate.

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU.

During the first year that the business of the late Freedmen's Bureau has been under charge of the Adjutant-General's office, in the War Department, claims to the amount of $424,228 have been paid. Claims amounting to $602,954 have been prepared for payment, and only await the call of claimants and of an appropriation of $100,000 to carry on the business. During the year ending June 30, 1874, at least $42,000 will be recovered back into the Treasury.

CANADA.

West Montreal Local Election—The Pacific Scandal Investigating Commission and its Instructions.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—The local election in West Montreal concluded last night. Result, Howley, Reformer, 1,333; McShane, Reformer, 1,547; McGauvain, Conservative, 1,394. The last named was elected.

TORONTO, Aug. 23.—The full text of the Commission is published in this morning's *Mail*, and requires that at the conclusion of the investigation the Commission shall communicate any opinions they may see fit to express thereon to the Secretary of State, to the Speaker of the Senate, and Speaker of the Commons.

The question of compelling Huntington to prosecute his charges are being generally discussed, but it is understood that in this respect the Commission will fail.

The Philadelphia Morgue Investigation.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23.—A hearing was had to-day in the case of Deputy-Coroner Sees, Superintendent of the Morgue, Baxter, and McEwen, driver of the Coroner's wagon. The two former are charged with traficking in dead bodies, and the latter with robbery. This case grows out of the discovery of the body of the late Mr. Munce. Testimony showed that a gold watch had been stolen from the body of Mr. Munce and pawned by McEwen; that the body was removed to the college with the clothes on, and the Superintendent of the Morgue failed to keep a record of the clothing or property as required by law. A witness testified that Baxter looked a little like the man who took Munce's body to the College, and that he had frequently taken other bodies to that place. There was no direct evidence against the Deputy-Coroner, but he and Baxter were held for a further hearing. McEwen was committed.

Murder and Suicide at Payson, Ill.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—A dispatch from Payson, Ill., says: On Friday of last week, John Hancock, living four miles from Payson, was discovered hanging by his neck from an upper window of his house by a gentleman who was passing by. On entering the house, Mrs. Hancock was found lying on two chairs with a terrible wound in her head, from which her brains and blood were oozing. The lady lived three days, but did not return to consciousness. No explanation of the matter could be obtained, but it is supposed that Hancock, who for some time has shown symptoms of derangement, struck his wife with a hammer, one being found near her covered with blood and hair, and then hung himself. Hancock was a respected citizen of thirty years' standing, and about 60 years old.

Fatal Affray at Dayton, O.

DAYTON, O., Aug. 23.—An altercation this afternoon in this city between Michael Jennings, a cattle-dealer, and George Fedner, a bologna-sausage maker, resulted in the latter stabbing Jennings to the heart, killing him. The quarrel was about the price of a bull. Jennings threatened the arrest of Fedner. The latter struck him. Jennings retaliated with a chair, and Fedner killed him. The latter surrendered to the Sheriff. Both had families.

Escape of Prisoners.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 23.—Yesterday three prisoners escaped from Davis County Jail, at Gallatin, by enlarging a hole in the flue by which they got into the garret, thence to the outside by knocking out a brick in the wall. One of the prisoners was in on a charge for murder, and another for burglary. A third was under sentence of five years in the Penitentiary.

Attempted Assassination.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 23.—A man named James Martin, a discharged Government employe, attempted to assassinate Capt. W. S. Moore, Superintendent of the Government depot at Jeffersonville, Ind., yesterday. Moore was unarmed. Martin fired with a revolver three times but missed. He was arrested afterwards in the country.

Murder in Platt Township, Mo.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 23.—A young man named William Davis was brought to this city and lodged in jail this evening, charged with killing George Smith, an old resident of Platte Township, this county. It is alleged that he struck the old man in the back of the neck with a club, from the effects of which he died a few days ago. Smith was 70 years of age.

Punishing Cruelty.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23.—Josephine Rowland and her daughter, Baptiste, have been held, in default of $3,000 bail each, to answer to the charge of cruelty in beating and starving a step-daughter.

DISASTERS.

Another Steamboat Explosion on the Mississippi River.

Twelve Persons Killed and Fifteen Wounded.

Four Persons Killed and Many Injured by a Railroad Accident in England.

Steamboat Explosion on the Mississippi.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 23.—The following dispatch has just been received by the agent of the Associated Press. Further particulars will be sent as soon as possible:

"HELENA, Ark., Aug. 23.—The steamer George C. Wolf was blown up at St. Francis Island about 2 o'clock yesterday evening. Twelve persons are known to be lost, and fifteen wounded. The officers were all saved, except the second engineer, who was on watch at the time of the explosion, and he is missing. The lady passengers were all saved. Mr. Nelson, from Shreveport to Memphis, was drowned. Dawson, wife and two children, deck passengers, for Tupelo, Miss., were all killed. The cabin was blown to pieces. The hull can be saved. Dan Sullivan, of Memphis, was on board, but saved.

"(Signed) GEORGE MALONE,

"Captain of the G. A. Cheek."

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—A dispatch, just received from Helena, Ark., by Carter & Co., says that their steamer, the George C. Wolf, blew up at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, twelve miles above Helena, and that two lives were lost—Mr. Nelson, of Memphis, and the second engineer, whose name is not given. No further particulars.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 23.—A telegram from Helena, Ark., dated at 10 o'clock, says: "The passengers and crew of the steamer Wolf are still on St. Francis Island, waiting for an upriver boat. No further particulars can be obtained.

"The spot where the steamer blew up is known to river men as the 'Grave-Yard,' being the same place where the Pennsylvania and St. Nicholas blew up, and the T. L. McGill was burned. The Wolf was from Shreveport, for St. Louis. Capt. Henry S. Carter was her commander, and Joseph H. Arden Clerk."

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 23.—Nothing further has been received from the steamer Wolf, and it is not probable that anything definite or lists of lost and saved can be obtained before to-morrow, as the survivors are awaiting the upward bound boat, and the next one due.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—The insurance on the steamer George C. Wolff is as follows: Franklin, Peabody, and Ætna, of Wheeling, $2,500 each; National and Enterprise, of Cincinnati, $4,000 each; Eureka, of Cincinnati, $2,500; Commercial, of Cincinnati, $2,500.

Railroad Disaster in England.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—A collision occurred this morning on the Great Northern Railway at Retford, near Nottingham, between freight and excursion trains. Both were badly wrecked. Reports thus far received say twenty persons were killed and a large number injured. As there is great excitement at Retford over the disaster this account may be exaggerated.

LONDON, Aug. 23—10 p. m.—Later and more accurate details from the railroad collision at Retford place the number of killed at four, but fifteen persons were badly injured, several beyond hope of recovery.

Ocean Steamer Wrecked.

QUEBEC, Can., Aug. 23.—The Gulf steamer Miramichi, for Quebec, with a large number of passengers on board, struck on a rock last night, and was run ashore to prevent her sinking. The passengers are all safe.

ST. LOUIS.

Weekly Mortality Report—Serious and Fatal Falls—The Mutual Insurance Company's Troubles—The City Social-Evil Ordinance Declared Invalid.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 23.—The mortality report of this week shows the total deaths 193; cholera, 9; cholera morbus, 23; cholera infantum, 22.

Mr. McMahon, of the Keystone Bridge Company, of Pittsburgh, and superintendent of the erection of the superstructure of the bridge at this point, fell from a scaffold last evening, and received severe internal injuries.

It is now definitely stated that of the old Board of Directors of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, only John Halon has refused to resign in favor of the new Board recently elected.

About 6 o'clock this evening, James Slattery, a workman on the bridge, fell from the western abutment, a distance of fifty feet into the river, striking a piece of lumber in his descent. He was rescued from the water, but died almost immediately from internal injuries.

Judge Calvin, of the Court of Criminal Correction, to-day rendered his decision in the case of W. G. Elliott vs. Kate Clark, for keeping a bawdy-house, which was argued last Saturday, and in which was involved the question of the constitutionality of the social-evil ordinance, now in force here. The Judge decided that the provisions of the ordinance are diametrically opposed to the State law under which this prosecution is had, and that the amendment to the city charter, permitting the City Council to regulate prostitution, was a special act applying only to St. Louis, and therefore unconstitutional, inasmuch as that instrument provides that the General Assembly shall pass no special law in any case by which provision can be made by a general law. The Judge says further it is a special law in its application to but one sex, and not to both sexes. In this it is against the spirit of the bill of rights. The laws should operate uniformly. The offenses charged in the information could not be if the other sex were not participants in it. It is unjust and unfair that one of the parties to the offense should be required to conform to the multitudinous, greivous, and burdensome regulations, whilst the other party does not even receive a tacit recognition. This subject cannot be rendered less a crime by our humane legislation than it actually is. No law but the universal law of compensation can regulate it. My views of this matter are that the words "to regulate," in the connection in which they appear in the charter, are not inconsistent with any law of this State, and have received a construction altogether too broad; that they do not justify the passage of the ordinance relied upon by the defendants of such a measuring of the words "to regulate" as was understood by the City Council to be the true meaning. I say, then, the General Assembly exceeded their constitutional power when they made the grant, because no such power exists in the Constitution.

Kate Clark was fined $100, and Lizzie Saville, who was also a defendant in the case, the same amount. Motion made for a new trial; if refused, an appeal will be made to the Supreme Court.

Life and Death in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 23.—Albert Lawson, colored, beat his wife, who was enceinte, on Sunday last, from the effects of which she died yesterday. Lawson is in jail.

Frank Winstead, a colord man, was drowned a few miles below this city yesterday. Being drunk, he entered a frail craft and tried to cross the river. The boat overturning, he was drowned.

The Post-Office at Perry Station, in Pope County, on the line of the Fort Smith Railroad, having been raided by thieves two or three times lately, and the Postmaster reporting that he could not protect the mails, Special Mail Agent Edgerton has discontinued the office.

Dr. Ward, a Constable, was shot and severely wounded by some unknown person, at Clarksville, yesterday.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson (white), who was bitten by a rabid cat one year ago, was taken with hydrophobia on Wednesday, and died yesterday.

Railroad News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 23.—The bond proposition to build the railroad between this city and the terminus of the Pleasant Hill Railroad at Lawrence was defeated in this county. The majority in the city for the proposition is about 600. The Kansas Pacific Railroad used money freely in opposition to the proposition.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Aug. 23.—The second meeting of the Directors of the Lafayette, LaSalle & Clinton Railroad Company will be held in this city on Tuesday afternoon, the 26th inst., at which time the amount of stock subscriptions will be reported, and definite action had in regard to constructing the road.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 23.—This morning's *Commercial* announces the incorporation of a company, to be known as the Union Bridge Company, composed of the Toledo, Wabash & Western, the Pennsylvania, and the Canada Southern Railroad Companies, who have obtained permission from the Board of Public Works to bridge the Maumee River from a point on the present railroad grounds, a short distance below the Lake Shore bridge, to a connection with the Toledo, Tiffin & Eastern Road, on the east side. The advantages to be gained by the construction of this bridge are numerous and important, giving direct connection between all the roads entering the city. Gen. J. S. Casement, of the Canada Southern, is President of the Company.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 23.—It is expected that the action of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad managers, in bringing their freight tariff so low from New York to this city, as appeared in these dispatches yesterday, will place themselves in an attitude to call for some action from the Board of Railroad Commissioners. The rate from New York to this city, as now fixed, is about the same in amount as the tariff on the same classes from this city to the State line. The Company base their action upon the ground that the Railroad Commissioners have no right to interfere with through freights or inter-State commerce. This action joins issue with the opinions published by the Commissioners on the subject, and a law-suit will no doubt result.

NEW YORK.

Two Roughs Polished Off by a Plucky Officer—Singular Recovery of Money Lost by a Chicago Man—A Physician Charged With Inhumanly Treating a Patient—The Methodist Church Troubles.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—No proposition has yet been made to submit to arbitration the controversy between the Sea Cliff Association and the managers of the Beulah Mission. In answer to the defense set up by the former, the latter characterizes it as grossly incorrect in every essential particular, and says that among the few truths admitted by the defense were some gross misstatements. Mrs. Landen, of the Beulah managers, says that at her first interview she appeared in behalf of a clergyman who had puchased land at Sea Cliff and feared that he would be swindled. The controversy continues to be the absorbing theme in Methodist circles.

As Walter Gibson, the proprietor of the Harlem *Local*, was entering his office last evening, an unknown person flung a cup of vitriol or muriatic acid full in his face, probably destroying the sight of one, if not both, of his eyes. The perpetrator of the deed jumped into a buggy which was standing near, in charge of a confederate, and disappeared. Revenge for personal attacks made by Gibson, in his paper, is supposed to have prompted the attack.

John T. Robin, of No. 18 Exchange place, yesterday sent his clerk, Loftus Francis, to the Metropolitan Bank to collect a gold check for $7,788. The paying teller gave him gold certificates and $88 in coin, but, on Francis returning to the office, he missed his certificates, and said that he had either been robbed or had lost them. He was arrested.

At the examination of Motto, the Italian padrone, to-day, before the United States Commissioner, his counsel asked for his discharge on the ground that the Court had no jurisdiction, and that, not being a citizen, Motto could not be tried under the Civil-Rights act. The District-Attorney held that the defendant being an inhabitant of this country, he was amenable for a violation of its laws. The Commissioner said that he had doubts as to his jurisdiction. However, he would continue the examination, and at its close would take the papers.

Search is being made in the ruins of the building which fell yesterday, in West Eleventh street, to find the body of a boy supposed to be there. It is thought that none of the wounded men will die.

The bodies of Keiller and Rowe, reporters, drowned at Morichs, Long Island, the other day, have been recovered. The funeral of the former will take place to-morrow.

As Roundsman John Morris was returning home from his vacation last night, he was attacked by two men in West Forty-fourth street and knocked down six times. To finish the fight, one of the men drew a revolver and fired at Morris, but the shot missed. The officer then closed with his chief assailant and wrenched the pistol from him, and with the butt beat the two meek enough to march them before him to the station-house.

Deaths the past week 615, a decrease of 73 from the previous week.

Henrietta Utz resides with her father, a practising physician, in Brooklyn, who forbade her keeping company with one John Smith. Yesterday afternoon Henrietta and her lover met, and soon the angry father appeared. He went for John with tongue and cane. Jos. Frieze came to the assistance of the father, and Henrietta made for Frieze, the result of which was that Henrietta gave bail to-day, to answer a charge of stabbing Frieze, who was said be too severely wounded to appear in court. The father became the bondsman.

Some commotion has been caused in Brooklyn from statements made that Mrs. Christina Langdon, age 45, had died from a severe castigation at the hands of Dr. Jacob Gerst. It appears that the woman has been in poor health for some time, and a few days ago got a fall. In the evening she was delirious, and the following morning was a raving lunatic. The Doctor was called, and as the woman, according to statements of her married daughters, would not be still, the doctor tied her hands behind her back, threw her on a sofa, and whipped her quiet with a rope or strap. Soon afterwards she became paralyzed, and in that state died.

Three bootblacks were arrested to-day, and in the possession of one of them was found the $5,300 in drafts, and a portion of $470 in greenbacks, which Capt. Blake, of Chicago, lost in Saratoga, July 31.

THE INDIANS.

A Party of Utes Attack a Mail-Carrier and Lose Two Scalps.

MEDICINE BOW, Aug. 19.—The United States mail-carrier, known as Brave Bill, who carries the mail from this station to Fort Fetterman, was attacked last night, while crossing Horseshoe Creek, by a party of Ute Indians. He received a slight scalp-wound, and brought in two Ute scalps.

Satanta and Big Tree.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—A gentleman just from the Indian Territory says that the Kiowa Chiefs, Satanta and Big Tree, had arrived at Fort Gibson, where they will remain until the meeting of the Grand Council of the Kiowas and Comanches in October, when they will be taken to Fort Sill and be formally released from their captivity.

A Denial.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—A special dispatch from Lawrence, Kan., dated Aug. 21, which has gained circulation in papers outside of that State, and which purports to give an account of an attempt to throw a train on the Missouri Pacific Railroad from the track, four miles east of Holden, Mo., the boarding of the train by a band of ruffians with the evident design of robbing the passengers, and subsequent killing of one and wounding of another of the desperadoes at Holden, is pronounced by the officers of the Railroad Company here to be utterly false, and that the entire story is made out of whole cloth. The conductor of the train mentioned says nothing of the kind occurred, either that evening or on any other occasion, and that the story is a base fabrication from beginning to end.

Agricultural Matters.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Aug. 23.—New wheat is being shipped from here in large amounts, also from the counties north. Corn, between here and McGregor, is cut and shocked on many farms, the very warm weather having ripened it prematurely.

LA SALLE, Ill., Aug. 23.—The protracted drought and extreme heat of the weather are beginning to tell disastrously upon all sorts of growing crops in this region. Intelligent and candid farmers think the stand of corn will scarcely prove a third of an acre yield, and they say that the potatoes will prove an almost complete failure.

Telegraphic Brevities.

Four persons were bitten by mad dogs at Leon, Decatur County, a few days since, and all give symptoms of hydrophobia.

The Hon. I. S. Kallock, of Kansas, has accepted an invitation to deliver the address at the Grand Industrial Exposition which opens in St. Joseph, Mo., on the 29th of September. Entries are already made from twenty-seven States, which will be represented at the Exposition.

Injuries Resulting from the Fall of a Scaffold.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELOIT, Wis., Aug. 23.—A scaffold fell at the Baptist Church here this afternoon, while three men were at work upon it. All were more or less injured, two of them quite seriously. Patrick Ryan is hurt worst, having his shoulder broken and several other injuries.

FOREIGN.

Governmental Programme of the Home-Rule Party in Ireland.

Incidents of the Siege of Cartagena, Spain.

The Duc de Broglie on the Political Situation in France.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—A dispatch from London says: "The plot to effect the escape of the Bank of England forgers was arranged in New York, and discovered by the intercepting of letters. The Wardens of Newgate prison were bribed with $100 each."

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The house-painters and decorators in this city are on a strike.

DUBLIN, Aug. 23.—The *Irishman* publishes the new programme of the "Home-Rule" party. It includes the establishment of a newspaper in Dublin called the *Faugh-a-Ballagh*, to be the official journal of the party, and an agitation for the abolition of the name and office of "Lord Lieutenant," and the substitution of a Suzerain, to be elected by universal suffrage, and to have a nominal title of King, for triennial parliaments, and for authorizing the confiscation of the estates of absentees.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Aug. 23.—The Spanish fleet began the bombardment of Cartagena yesterday.

BAYONNE, Aug. 23.—Advices from Carlist sources state that Berga has been invested again by the Carlist army. Both sides claim a victory in the recent battle before the town.

BAYONNE, Aug. 23.—The Carlists say they are organizing for a movement on Madrid, and that they will be ready to march in October.

The Cartagena insurgents are vigorously replying to the fire of the Spanish fleet. Admiral Lobos has under his command only the Saragossa iron-clad and some wooden frigates. The insurgents are plentifully supplied with provisions and stores and sanguine of assistance from Communists in other cities, so that a stout resistance may be expected.

MADRID, Aug. 23.—Advices from Cartagena state that the civil and military authorities of the Communist administration had quarreled, and that the respective partisans had come to actual conflict, in which a number of men were killed and wounded on both sides. Private soldiers in Cartagena are discouraged, and in favor of surrendering to the Government forces.

The Carlists, at the instigation of the priests, burn all the records of civil marriages they capture.

The artillerymen in garrison at Barcelona mutinied against their officers. They were, however, disarmed by the cavalry under command of the Captain-General, and were imprisoned before they had time to do serious harm.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—The Prefect of the Department of the Eure to-day gave an entertainment in honor of the Duc de Broglie, Minister of Foreign Affairs. Many distinguished Frenchmen were among the guests. In reply to a toast, the Duc de Broglie said the Government of the Republic was engaged in a struggle, not against public opinion, but against those loose principles which threaten to put an end to social order. The struggle was a perilous one. It might be a long one. It would require in the support of the Government the efforts of all honest citizens of the republic. The problem which the situation presents will soon be solved by the National Assembly without passion, without influence of personal sympathies. He delivered a high encomium upon the character of President McMahon, whose private life and public actions entitled him to be called a model of honor. "It was good fortune for France to have such a President as McMahon, whose loyalty to his country is above the ties of party. "Let us rally around him." He alluded in kind terms to ex-President Thiers, to whom, however, he thought the Assembly had manifested ample gratitude for his great services.

JAPAN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—A letter from Japan says all the deacons, ministers, etc., now in the employ of the Government will be dismissed at the expiration of their present contracts, at the repeated and urgent request of the Department of Religion. The writer says: "There is far too numerous a class who dishonor the cloth they wear and the profession to which they belong. These men, and women, too, come to Japan on salaries from some Missionary Board at home, apply for a contract in some Japanese school, and then draw both salaries, taking their reading lessons from the Bible, when a clause in the contract which they have signed expressly prohibits them from teaching the religion. It is such that the Government intends to dismiss, and it will not only be a good riddance for the natives, but for the whole foreign community."

HOLLAND.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Mail advices received today state that Dr. Rinkel and Prof. Reinken were consecrated in Rotterdam on the 11th inst. as Old Catholic Bishops of Harleim and Germany, respectively, by Mgr. Heykamp, the Old Catholic Bishop of Deventer. This ceremony created a great impression. Fourteen Dutch cures, seven foreign pastors, forty clergymen and missionaries, and several scholars of the Amersfoort Seminary were present.

ITALY.

ROME, Aug. 23.—Victor Emanuel will visit Vienna and Berlin about the middle of September.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—A dispatch from Rome says: "It is announced that the Pope has intimated his desire for a reconciliation with Germany, on condition of Germany not interfering in the Italian complication."

EGYPT.

[*Herald Special.*]

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 23.—Sir Samuel Baker, lady, and party have arrived at Suez, and proceed to Cairo to-morrow.

DUBUQUE.

Killed by a Runaway Team—German Festivities.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Aug. 23.—A farmer named Daniel Wall, aged 62 years, residing about four miles west, was killed yesterday by his team running away and being run over.

Mrs. Fraier, of Harper's Ferry, Allamakee County, died yesterday from taking an overdose of chloroform to stop neuralgia.

The "Schutzen Vereins" of Bellevue, Lyons, and Clinton will be here to-morrow to visit the Dubuque Society, and practice sharpshooting in the afternoon, and have a good time generally.

Railroad Accidents.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 23.—Conrad G. Miller, a young man about 23 years of age, was seriously if not fatally injured at Painesville, O., last night. He attempted to get on a freight train while in motion.

The horribly-mangled remains of one Fred Kabeck were discovered lying on the side of the track near Rockport, O., this morning by train men on a local freight, which left this city about 7 o'clock on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Railway. The remains were taken to Berea, O. It is supposed that the man was killed by some train last night.

Cholera in Kansas.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 23.—There have been quite a number of cases of cholera in Fancy Bottom, Atchison County, this week. There were six or seven deaths on Thursday.

Drowned.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 23.—Francis Elson, otherwise known as Brother Fabian, of St. Joseph's Catholic Academy, in this city, was drowned yesterday while bathing at Ferry Bar.

Starved to Death.

LACONIA, N. H., Aug. 23.—Miss Seavey, of Belmont, aged 60, died on Thursday of voluntary starvation, having refused food for twenty-eight days. A sister of the deceased died in the same way a few years ago.

Suicide.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 23.—Kate Kane, a dining-room girl at the St. Nicholas Hotel, in this city, died to-day at 6 o'clock from the effects of laudanum, which she took last night, with a purpose to commit suicide. She had been well-behaved, and disappointment in love is assigned as the reason for the act. A Coroner's inquest is now being held.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 23.—A singular suicide happened at Smithfield on Thursday last. A young farmer, named William Monroe, climbed up a sapling, and, taking a strip of bark from another tree, tied it around his neck and jumped to the ground, killing him almost instantly. Hereditary insanity is assigned as the cause for the act.

QUINCY.

Another Runaway Fatality—Old Settlers' Gathering—Recapture of Escaped Prisoners—Conspiracy of a Young Man Against an Adopted Sister—An Attempt to Rob Her of Her Legal Inheritance.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

QUINCY, Aug. 23.—Samuel Demaree, an old and respected citizen of this county, father of Albert Demaree, Esq., of the *Herald*, was knocked down and killed last evening by a runaway team. He was 78 years of age, and resided in this vicinity for thirty-one years.

Ex-Senator Yates writes that he will attend the meeting of old settlers of Adams and Brown Counties, to be held at Clayton, Sept. 4 and 4.

The burglar Williams, and freight-car robber Meyers, who escaped from the county jail, were captured at Muscatine and brought back to their old quarters to-day.

The following appears in an evening paper of this city, and is vouched for by the writer: A girl, about 17 years of age, named Katie Armstrong, arrived here a few days ago, and tells a strange story. She says that she and an infant brother had been adopted by an aged couple, named Armstrong, living near Dayton, Ohio. Three years ago Mr. Armstrong died, leaving a will by which each of the children were to inherit $15,000 on coming of age. A few weeks ago the wife also died, a son, George Armstrong, being left in charge of the property. Last Tuesday night the girl retired to bed as usual, and soon fell asleep, from which she did not awake until 8 o'clock the following day, when she found herself in a sleeping-car on the C., D. & C. Railroad, near Woodstock. She felt sick and dizzy, when the conductor, named Wilson, a brother-in-law of George Armstrong, gave her some water. On reaching Chicago he put her on a train for Burlington, leaving her without money, and threatening her if she returned to Dayton from Burlington. She made her way to this city where she thought a brother lived. She says her hair had been cut off during her sleep, and only the plainest clothing given her. She tells her story in a straightforward manner and appears modest.

POLITICAL.

Ohio Office-Holders Alarmed at the Independent Spirit of the Colored Men—The Delano-Noyes Feud.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 23.—The belligerent attitude assumed by the colored men of Ohio toward the Republican party, at the Chillicothe Convention, is a subject of great concern in Ohio Administration circles, which are also involved in a secret quarrel over the Senatorial aspirations of Delano and Noyes. The Grant ring here sent the mulatto, Col. Harlan, United States Mail Agent, to the Chillicothe Convention, supplying him with minute instructions as to how to manage his colored brethren there, and get Grant indorsed. The Colonel found the tide of feeling against him so strong, that he lost his temper, and his effort to get a vote of approval for Grant was decisively kicked out by the Convention. The colored men of Ohio have discovered that numerically they are entitled to one twenty-fourth part of the offices and nothing short of a fair division and the enforcement of their civil rights will pacify them to swallow Republican nominations in a lump as heretofore.

The Delano-Noyes feud grows more bitter every day. It is said that the Cincinnati *Gazette* will bolt the county Republican ticket if the nominations have a Delano complexion.

Senator Morton's Initial Speech in the Ohio Canvass—His Reply to a Back-Pay Question.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 23.—Senator Morton, of Indiana, and Gov. Noyes, of Ohio, opened the Republican State campaign at Athens, O., today. The meeting was a large one, said to be the largest Republican gathering in that locality since the war. The main front of the stand bore the motto, "Ohio welcomes Indiana's great War Governor," while over the arched entrance to the Campus of the Ohio University, where the meeting was held, were the words, "Noyes and Victory."

At half-past 1 o'clock Hon. John Welch, President of the meeting, introduced Senator Morton, who was followed by Gov. Noyes. Senator Morton delivered his speech while sitting, and both gentlemen were listened to with close attention. At the end of Senator Morton's remarks on the salary-grab, the following occurred: Judge Plants said: "It had been reported here, Senator, that you have personally accepted the back-pay. Will you explain?"

Gov. Noyes here said: "A note has been handed up from the crowd asking what he has done with his back-pay. He feels a little delicate about answering, but I think we will press the question."

Senator Morton then said: "Well, I can say I have not taken it, and never expect to." [Cries of "Good," "We will vote for you," and loud applause.] "Immediately after the passage of the bill, I had an invitation with my distinguished colleague, Mr. Pratt, of Indiana, and we there agreed that we would not take it, believing that the principle involved in back-pay was not a sound one, and I desire expressly to say that, while I entertain that view myself in regard to the principle of back-pay, it is due to other members of Congress, who voted for and received it, to say that they thought they had a right to that which was sactioned by precedents, by votes and actions, by many of the ablest men who have gone before them in the nation. It is a matter upon which men have a right to differ, and differ honestly. I have simply stated my convictions, while I want to do justice to their motives."

The Ohio Democracy.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 23.—The Hon. William Allen, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will open the Ohio campaign at the Opera-House in this city on Friday evening, Aug. 29.

SCIENCE.

Yesterday's Session of the American Association at Portland.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 23.—At the morning session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, S. H. McAllister, of Akron, O., and nine others were elected members. Ten new papers were received and referred. Section "B" was divided into two subsections—Biology and Geology. A committee was appointed to memorialize Congress in regard to the preservation of forests.

The Association afterwards broke up into sections. Discussion on Prof. Fowler's Anti-Evolution paper was continued in Section "A" by Dr. Dawson and Prof. Morse. The discussion was brief, and no new points were brought out.

Dr. Dawson then gave a description of a specimen of sigillaria showing marks of fructification.

Prof. Wheelden read a paper on the Arctic regions—their geography, climate, ocean, currents, and other phenomena considered with reference to the atmospheric theory of an ameliorated climate and open Polar Sea. He did not consider that phenomena sustained the theory.

The Association adjourned soon after noon, to allow the members to go on an excursion down the harbor in the revenue-cutter McCulloch.

The attendance is continually increasing, and a large number of papers will be submitted.

Coal-Oil Fatalities.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

POMEROY, O., Aug. 23.—Yesterday evening Mrs. Dyke, living in Middleport, O., while attending to cooking, a can of coal-oil hanging very near and behind the stove, exploded, throwing oil over her, and the stove, which was very hot, set the oil on fire, enveloping her in flames and burning all the clothing from her body. She ran out of the house screaming. A Mr. Grogan, seeing her, threw a blanket around her, but too late to save her life. She died last night.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 23.—A colored man named Wade attempted to kindle a fire with coal-oil last night. He will not do so again.

Crushed to Death by a Rolling Log.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEWARK, O., Aug. 23.—A son of John Kinney, one of our most worthy farmers, living four miles west, while rolling a heavy log on a wagon to-day, was crushed to death by the log rolling on him.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Arrived—Steamships India, from Glasgow, and Deutschland, from Bremen.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—Arrived out—Steamship Olympus, from Boston.

DOOMED.

The Findings of the Modoc Court-Martial Approved by the President.

The Savages Sentenced to Be Hanged on the Third Day of October.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—The War Department promulgates, in general orders, the finding and sentence in the case of the Modoc captives, Capt. Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Boston Charley, Barncho, alias One-Eyed Jim, and Sloluck, alias Cox, who were tried by the Military Commission for the murder of Gen. Canby and Commissioner Thomas, and for assault with intent to kill the other Peace Commissioners. They are found guilty of the specifications and charges and sentenced to be hanged. The proceedings have been approved by the President and Secretary of War. In the text of the general order, specification first, under the charge of murder, in the violation of the laws of war, recites that they, the Indians, commonly known as Capt. Jack, Schonchin, Boston Charley, Black Jim, Barncho, alias One-Eyed Jim, and Sloluck, alias Cox, members of a certain band of Indians known as Modocs, which band, including the prisoners above named, was, at the time hereinafter alleged engaged in open and flagrant war with the United States, under the chief command of said Capt. Jack, did, as representatives of said Modoc band, meet under a flag of truce and suspension of hostilities, Brig.-Gen. E. R. S. Canby, U. S. A., commanding the Department of Columbia, and certain Peace Commissioners on the part of said United States, for the agreed and professed purpose of discussing and arranging the terms upon which the hostilities existing between the United States and said band should cease, and did thereupon, in wanton violation of said flag of truce, and treacherously disregarding the obligations imposed by said truce under the laws of war, wilfully, feloniously, and of malice aforethought, kill and murder said Brig.-Gen. Canby; all this at or near the Lava-Beds, so-called, situated near Tule Lake, in the State of California, on or about the 11th day of April, 1873.

The second specification is the same as the first only that the name of Peace Commissioner Oleazer Thomas, is substituted for that of Gen. Canby. The specifications under the second charge of assault with intent to kill in violation of the laws of war, recite the attempt to kill Peace Commissioners A. B. Meacham and L. S. Dyer, at the time their associates, Thomas and Gen. Canby, were murdered, all of whom were representing the United States. To the charges and specifications, accused pleaded not guilty. But the Commissioner found them guilty, and sentenced them to be hanged at such time and place as the proper authorities should direct.

The following is the order made by the President in the matter:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Aug. 22, 1873.

The foregoing sentences in the cases of Capt. Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Boston Charley, Barncho, alias One Eyed Jim, and Sloluck, alias Cox, Modoc Indian prisoners, are hereby approved, and it is ordered that the sentences in said cases be carried into execution by the proper military authority, under orders of the Secretary of War, on the 3d day of October, 1873.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT, President.

The Secretary of War has ordered that the sentences be duly executed, under direction of the General commanding the Department of the Columbia, at Fort Klamath, Oregon, on Friday, Oct. 3, 1873.

WEATHER AND WATER.

War Department Weather Report.

LOCAL OBSERVATION.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23, 1873.

Hour of observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Humidity.	Direction and force of wind.	Rainfall in 24 hours.	Weather.
6:53 a. m.	30.16	69	85	N. E., fresh	....	Fair.
11:18 a. m.	30.18	73	81	N. E., fresh	....	Cloudy.
2:00 p. m.	30.14	74	81	N. E., fresh	....	Fair.
3:53 p. m.	30.13	75	77	N. E., fresh	....	Fair.
9:00 p. m.	30.11	74	86	E., fresh	....	Clear.
10:18 p. m.	30.12	74	86	S. E., fresh	....	Clear.

Maximum thermometer, 75.
Minimum thermometer, 67.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 24—1 a. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breckr'dge.	29.81	68	S., light.	......	Fair.
Buffalo	30.20	59	N. E., fresh.	.02	Clear.
Cairo	30.09	80	E., light.	......	Clear.
Cheyenne	30.12	63	W., gentle.	......	Clear.
Chicago	30.12	74	S. E., fresh.	......	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.14	78	N. E., light.	......	Clear.
Cleveland	30.07	69	E., gentle.	......	Clear.
Davenport	30.05	82	S. E., gentle.	......	Fair.
Denver	30.15	66	S., gentle.	......	Clear.
Detroit	30.22	59	N. E., gentle.	......	Clear.
Duluth	29.97	60	N. E., fresh.	.30	Light rain.
Escanaba	30.19	62	E., brisk.	......	Cloudy.
Keokuk	30.03	78	S. E., fresh.	......	Clear.
Fort Garry	29.62	64	S. E., fresh.	.70	Clear.
LaCrosse	30.05	75	S. E., fresh.	......	Fair.
Marquette	30.23	58	N. E., gentle.	.02	Light rain.
Milwaukee	30.18	68	E., gentle.	......	Clear.
Omaha	29.90	79	S., fresh.	......	Fair.
Pembina	29.74	67	N. E., light.	.58	Fair.
St. Paul	29.92	72	S., fresh.	.06	Light rain.
Toledo	30.21	66	N. E., fresh.	......	Clear.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—For the New England and Middle States, increasing cloudiness, lower temperature, with threatening weather and rain. For the lake region, fresh to brisk northeasterly to southeasterly winds, with partly cloudy weather and areas of rain,—the winds in the upper lake region and Upper Mississippi Valley veering to southerly, with increasing force. For the Ohio Valley, and thence westward to Kansas, clear or partly cloudy weather, high temperature, and light easterly to southerly winds and less cloudiness. For the South Atlantic States, threatening weather, with light rain to-night, followed by partly cloudy and warmer weather to-morrow.

STAGE OF WATER.

Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in the 24 hours ending 3 p. m., Aug. 23, 1873:

	Above low water.	Change. Rise.	Change. Fall.
Cairo	9 ft. 8 in.	....	3 in.
Cincinnati	11 ft. 4 in.	....	4 in.
Davenport	2 ft. 5 in.	....	....
Fort Benton	1 ft. 1 in.	....	1 in.
Keokuk	2 ft. 0 in.	....	1 in.
Leavenworth	3 ft. 2 in.	....	....
Louisville	5 ft. 6 in.	....	....
Memphis	7 ft. 4 in.	....	1 in.
Nashville	2 ft. 8 in.	....	....
*New Orleans	12 ft. 3 in.	1 in.	....
Omaha	6 ft. 4 in.	1 in.	....
Pittsburgh	5 ft. 1 in.	....	....
Shreveport	10 ft. 6 in.	....	4 in.
St. Louis	10 ft. 0 in.	....	....
Vicksburg	11 ft. 10 in.	....	2 in.
Yankton	7 ft. 3 in.	....	....

*Below high water of 1871.

W. S. KAUFMAN, Observer,
Room 78 Major Block, Chicago.

FIRE.

Business Houses Burned at Mifflin, Pa.—Loss, $100,000.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 23.—A fire commenced at 1 o'clock this morning in the central part of Mifflin, Pa., and spread rapidly, consuming one entire block and a portion of another. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The amount of insurance is unknown. The principal sufferers are Tilton & Espenshade, dry goods; the Juniata *Sentinel* office; Littlefield, tinsmith; Elks, confectionery; Hess, photograph gallery; the Juniata Valley Bank; W. H. Rollman, jewelry; Dr. Elder's office; Mrs. M. Benford, dwelling; D. Sholly, dry goods; Banks & Hamlin, druggists; Dr. Banks' office; John Yeakly & Son, dry goods; Emil Schall, notions; Francis, hardware; Hepworth & Son, druggists, and the Juniata Hotel was damaged.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 23.—PASSED UP—Props Wenona, St. Albans, Turner and barge, Fay and barge, W. L. Wetmore and barge, Tawas and barges, T. N. Mills and barges; bark Sardinia; schr Asa Childs.

PASSED DOWN—Props Java, City of Concord, Wilson, Cuba; bark Orphan Boy; schrs A. Vought, B. F. Bruce, Oriental, Saveland, Golden Fleece, G. Sherman, B. B. Locke, Lucerne, Sophia Minch, Nettie Weaver, Howland, Wm. Shupe, W. Grandy, Goodell, Goshawk, Hemisphere, Oak Leaf, F. Crawford, Anna Craig.

WIND—Northeast.

DETROIT, Aug. 23—Evening.—PASSED DOWN—Props Evergreen City and barges; barks E. Jones, Red, White, and Blue, Peshtigo, Lafrenier; schrs Wanconia, Midnight, Farwell, Roberts, Jenkins, S. Flint, Empire State, D. Lyons, J. S. Richards, Gallatin, M. S. Collins, Icutia, Camden, T. Y. Avery, Magellan, Havana, W. Crosswaite, Nevada, Sunrise.

PASSED UP—Props Sheridan, Winslow, Europe, Passaic, Howard and barges, Graves and barges, Dubuque and barges, Benton; bark Lottie Wolf; schrs Almina, A. H. Moss, Mineral State, George Steel, Delaware, Dashing Wave, Little Fox, North Cape, Roscius, Helfenstein.

WIND—Northeast.

SPORTING.

Review of the Four Great Trotting Meetings.

The Winners at Cleveland, Buffalo, Utica, and Springfield.

Two Sensational Races at Hampden Park Yesterday.

Clementine Wins Her Seventh Consecutive Race.

A $25,000 Meeting to Be Given in Chicago in October.

A Billiard Match Arranged Between Bessunger and Slosson.

THE TURF.

THE FOUR GREAT TROTTING MEETINGS.

With the close of the meeting of the Hampden Park Association, of Springfield, Mass., the four great trotting meetings of the season, which have earned national reputations by their repeated successes, and are generally attended by all the noted horses of the country, come to an end. We refer to the meetings held in Cleveland, Buffalo, Utica, and Springfield, at which premiums aggregating $180,000 were distributed. They were all remarkably successful, not alone in a pecuniary way, but also in the character of the sport offered, and are deserving of review.

CLEVELAND,

with a premium list of $80,000, opened the ball on the 29th of July. Five thousand people were on the track that day. The initial race was for the 2:34 purse of $5,000. It proved to be a close and exciting struggle between a field of tip-top horses in their class, but the lion's share of the premium was eventually taken in by Mambrino Gift, who was victorious in three straight heats, his time being 2:30, 2:29¼, and 2:29¾. The second race was for a purse of $3,000 for 2:27 horses, and was also highly interesting. The Chicago horse J. G. Brown was one of the entries, but he appears in the drawn list. The race was won by the famous Philadelphia mare Nettie, after the first heat had been taken by Lady Blanche in 2:27. Nettie's three heats were won in 2:24¾, 2:24½, and 2:27½. An uninteresting running race for small money brought the day's amusement to an end. From 10,000 to 12,000 people were in attendance the second day, the main attraction being the race between 2:21 horses for a purse of $5,500. Judge Fullerton, who bears a startling resemblance to Dexter both in appearance and style of action, recorded a victory without any great exertion, winning in three straight heats in 2:23¼, 2:22¾, and 2:25½, which is not at all remarkable time for him. A remarkable event in the race was the distancing of the noted horse John W. Conley in the first heat. The race for 2:45 horses followed, and was the only one during the meeting wherein judges, owners, and drivers became involved in any serious trouble. The first heat was won easily in 2:30 by Graves & Loomis' mare Clementine. The second heat fell to Longfellow in 2:29¼, Clementine coming in last, and narrowly escaping a distance. Walter won the third heat in 2:32¾, Clementine being last again. The pools were fluctuating wildly under the influence of these several heats, and Clementine, from being a favorite at the outset, dropped into the field. Her backers raised a cry against the driver, claiming that he was purposely holding her back in order to "put them in the box," as the track phrase goes. The judges, being honorable men, harkened unto their complaints, and, after due deliberation, decided to change the driver of Clementine. Budd Doble was selected to handle her lines in the fourth heat, and the appointment was ratified by the cheers of the audience. The heat was won by Clementine, Doble sending her around in 2:32¼. Then the backers of the other horses made a "kick," to speak expressively, if inelegantly, and, in order to give general satisfaction, the judges ordered the removal of all the drivers, excepting Doble and Ben Mace, on the ground that they were not endeavoring to win. The rejected drivers howled at this decision, but the judges were immovable, and the race proceeded under their instructions, and according to their ideas of fairness. The fifth and last heat was won by Clementine in 2:28½. It has since transpired that Messrs. Graves & Loomis were not endeavoring to commit a fraud in the race. Their driver, it appears, was young and nervous, never having driven in company before, and he was unable to keep the mare on her feet in the two heats that she lost. Her owners were perfectly willing that Doble should drive her. There were fully 20,000 people on the ground the third day, presenting a scene of animation that had never before been witnessed in Cleveland. The first race was between 2:24 horses for a purse of $5,000. Out of eleven entries there were eight starters, making as fine a field as ever appeared on a track. Nettie won the race in three straight heats, her time being 2:24¼, 2:24½, and 2:25¾. In the 2:30 race for $3,000, which followed, Castle Boy was the winner in three straight heats, also in 2:26, 2:25¼, and 2:24¼. The two-mile heats running race, which closed the day, was won by the chestnut mare Flush, who has been seen frequently on our track. Her time was 3:47¾ and 3:46. On the fourth and last day of the meeting the free-for-all-race for a purse of $6,000 was trotted, and to the surprise of everybody Lucy was the winner in three straight heats; time, 2:21¼, 2:23¾, and 2:24¼. Goldsmith Maid was distanced in the first heat, owing to an attack of blind staggers while she was trotting up the back stretch. The "accident" left Lucy only American Girl to contend against, and she beat her easily. The last race of the meeting was between 2:40 horses for a purse of $2,000, and Clementine was the winner of it in 2:29, 2:27¼, and 2:30¼. It brought to a close one of the best conducted and most enjoyable series of races ever given in the United States.

THE BUFFALO MEETING,

with its $70,000 premium list, followed the one at Cleveland, beginning on the 5th of August. The attendance on the first day was not quite so large as in previous years, owing, probably, to the fact that it was generally understood that pool-selling would be prohibited. The managers of the Association underwent a change of mind in that particular, and allowed the sale to go on. As in Cleveland, the opening race was for 2:34 horses, for a purse of $2,000, and, as in Cleveland, it was won by Mambrino Gift. His first heat was trotted in 2:26¼. Barney Kelley took the second in precisely the same time, and the remaining two were won by Gift in 2:27¾ and 2:30. The 2:27 race for $3,000 was the next on the programme, just as it was in Cleveland, and the winner was the same mare, Nettie, who beat her Cleveland time all to pieces. Her victory was accomplished in three straight heats in 2:26, 2:22¾, and 2:24¾. J. G. Brown was second horse in the race. Fifteen thousand people witnessed the sport on the second day. The first race was for the 2:21 purse of $20,000, for which Fullerton, Camors, Irving, Gloster, and Sensation were entries. Fullerton was the popular favorite, but he did not justify the confidence reposed in him. The two first heats of the race were won by Camors in 2:20½ and 2:21¾. Irving was distanced in the first mile. Camors, of course, was a prime favorite after the second heat, but the little bay horse Sensation upset the calculations of the betting men by winning the next three heats easily in 2:24, 2:26¾, and 2:28. The race for 2:45 horses was the next one called, and Clementine came out an easy winner in three straight heats in 2:29½, 2:30, and 2:32½. The third day turned out to be a muddy and rainy one, something hitherto unknown in the racing annals of Buffalo, and the trots advertised to come off on that day had to be postponed till a more auspicious occasion. The weather on the following day was all that could be desired, and the meeting proceeded. The race was for the 2:24 purse, and Gloster won it in three straight heats with scarcely any opposition. His time was 2:24¼, 2:23½, and 2:23¾. J. G. Brown maintained a backward position throughout the race, but managed to get a piece of the money, owing to a decision of the judges ruling out a horse that would have been fourth for running. The 2:30 race for $10,000 attracted considerable attention. Castle Boy, who won the same purse in Cleveland, his best time being 2:24¼, was the general favorite, but St. James and Lady Banker left him behind when the race came off. The former horse won the first two heats in 2:27¾ and 2:26¾, the Lady took the third in 2:26¼, and St. James the fourth in 2:23¼. The sport on the fourth and last day was the poorest of the meeting, being entirely one-sided, and consequently uninteresting. The purse of $1,500 for 5-year olds and under was easily won by Kate Bennett, a mare owned in Rushville, Ind., who took three consecutive heats in 2:31½, 2:34¼, and 2:31¾, with an ease that indicated better time by four or five seconds if it was necessary. The contestants for the free-for-all purse were Goldsmith Maid, American Girl, and Jim Irving, Lucy and Judge Fullerton having been drawn. Irving was distanced by the judges in the first heat for running. The Maid proved an easy winner in 2:20½, 2:20¾, and 2:21½. The 2:40 race was the last one on the programme, and Clementine won it with the greatest ease in 2:31½, 2:31¼, and 2:29. Taken as a whole, the meeting was quite as successful as any preceding one since the organization of the Association. It was the rendezvous of the fastest trotting horses to be found anywhere, the purses being sufficiently large to attract them from great distances and bring out their full speed when they got there.

THE UTICA MEETING.

The second annual meeting of the Utica Park Association, with premiums amounting to $40,000, followed on the heels of Buffalo. It began on the 12th of August under unfavorable circumstances as regards the weather, there being a liberal supply of rain on the first day. Despite the meagre attendance and the heavy condition of the track, the races went on, the first one being for the 2:34 purse of $4,000. The first heat was taken by Barney Kelly in 2:32¼, and the three succeeding ones by Stewart Maloney in 2:34, 2:33¼, and 2:37. The 2:27 race was won by Gloster in three consecutive heats, the time being 2:23¼, 2:24¾, and 2:24¾. J. G. Brown was second. It rained almost constantly on the second and third days, and the races had to be postponed. On the fourth day they were resumed, the weather being moderately fine and the attendance small. The first trot was for the 2:21 purse of $6,000, between Fullerton, Camors, Sensation, and Lucille Golddust, and it turned out to be one of the most remarkable trials of speed ever witnessed. Fullerton was the favorite, and he won the first two heats in 2:22 and 2:23¼. In the third heat the word was given when he was off his feet under the wire, and as he is about the worst breaker now on the turf, he fell behind the leading horse forty lengths before he could be got on his feet again. As soon as he was steady he was given his head, and he started off at a terrible gait. Entering the home-stretch he was as good as any horse in the race, but they put him in a pocket, and Sensation came in a winner in 2:23¾. Fullerton's last half-mile was trotted in 1:08. In the fourth heat he broke before reaching the turn, and again fell behind forty lengths, if not more. His driver handled him gently, allowing him to regain his feet in his own way, and then letting him out for all he was worth. A remarkable exhibition of speed was the result. Several watches were held on him as he went up the back-stretch, and they all pointed to 1:04¾ as the time made by him from the first to the third quarter,—the fastest half-mile ever trotted in a race. After taking the lead he jogged home ahead of the party in 2:25¼. In the 2:50 race Clementine was pitted against a large field of comparatively unknown horses, and she beat them easily in three straight heats in 2:30, 2:29¼, and 2:31¼. It rained again on the third day, but nevertheless the races went on. The 2:24 purse was won by Gloster, in 2:24, 2:22¾, and 2:26½, and the 2:30 purse by St. James, in 2:25¾, 2:35¾, and 2:30. The weather on the closing day was more disagreeable than ever, and the track heavy and not fit to be used. The management, however, decided to go ahead, and the free-for-all race was called, the starters being Goldsmith Maid and American Girl. The former won without any difficulty, in the slow time of 2:25½, 2:27½, and 2:34¾. The 2:38 race brought the meeting to an end. Little Longfellow was the winner in 2:38¼, 2:37¼, and 2:39¾.

THE SPRINGFIELD MEETING.

The last meeting of this grand series was begun in Springfield by the Hampden Park Association on Aug. 19, and opened with a race for 2:26 horses for a purse of $5,000. Out of sixteen entries there were nine starters, St. James and J. G. Brown among the number. The former horse won the race, his fastest time being 2:26¾. Lady Blanche took the third heat in 2:26. Brown cut no figure in the race whatever. He burst a small blood-vessel at the start, but the injury done him was not sufficient to prevent his participating in the race. The next race of the first day was for 2:34 horses. There were sixteen entries and nine starters. It was easily won by Clementine, the Chicago mare, though she was fifth in the first heat. On the second day the 2:21 race was trotted, and proved to be a genuine sensation, Sensation winning. In the first heat he distanced the famous horse Judge Fullerton, and beat Camors, the only other starter against him. In this race there were originally six entries, but Gloster, Gazelle, and J. W. Conley were drawn. The betting was 100 to 30 in Fullerton's favor. He proved to be a bad breaker in the first heat, and Sensation won it in 2:23¼. The second heat was won by Camors in 2:25½, and Sensation the next and fourth heats in 2:25 and 2:23¼. There was nothing particularly noticeable about the 2:31 race, except that it was much mixed up in respect of the winners of heats, the fastest heat up to that time being made by Commodore in 2:30½. The race was postponed on account of weather until Friday, when Winthrop Morrill, Jr., finally proved the victor, Barney Kelly taking second money, Ohio Boy third, and Commodore fourth. The time of Friday's heats was 2:34, 2:36¼, and 2:37½. The details of the concluding day's races of the Springfield Association will be found in another column of this issue, received too late to be included in this review.

SUMMARY.

The following summary of the four meetings will prove interesting. The Springfield table is defective, in this that the fourth day's races have not yet been trotted, the two rainy days of the past week compelling the mangers to put over until Monday (to-morrow) the 2:29 and free-for-all contests:

CLEVELAND MEETING.

Race.	Purse.	Winner.	Best time.
2:34	$5,000	Membrino Gift	2:29¼
2:27	3,000	Nettie	2:24¼
2:21	5,000	Judge Fullerton	2:22¾
2:45	3,000	Clementine	2:28½
2:24	5,000	Nettie	2:24¼
2:30	3,000	Castle Boy	2:24¼
Free	4,000	Lucy	2:21¼
2:40	2,000	Clementine	2:27¼

BUFFALO MEETING.

Race.	Purse.	Winner.	Best time.
2:34	$4,000	Membrino Gift	2:26¼
2:27	10,000	Nettie	2:22¾
2:21	20,000	Sensation	2:24
2:45	2,000	Clementine	2:29½
2:24	10,000	Gloster	2:23¼
2:30	10,000	St. James	2:23¼
5 year	1,500	Kate Bennett	2:31½
Free	7,500	Goldsmith Maid	2:20½
2:40	4,000	Clementine	2:29

UTICA MEETING.

Race.	Purse.	Winner.	Best time.
2:34	$4,000	Stewart Maloney	2:33¼
2:27	5,000	Gloster	2:23¼
2:21	6,000	Judge Fullerton	2:22
2:50	2,500	Clementine	2:29¼
2:24	5,000	Gloster	2:22¾
2:30	6,000	St. James	2:25¾
Free	6,000	Goldsmith Maid	2:25½
2:38	3,000	Little Longfellow	2:37¼
5 year	1,500	Kate Bennett	2:33

SPRINGFIELD MEETING.

Race.	Purse.	Winner.	Best time.
2:26	$5,000	St. James	2:26¾
2:34	3,000	Clementine	2:30¼
2:21	6,000	Sensation	2:23¼
2:31	4,000	Winthrop Morrell, Jr.	2:34
2:24	6,000	Susie	2:25
2:38	4,000	Clementine	2:30

BRIEF PEDIGREES

of a few of the winners, and others, of races in the above meetings, may not be uninteresting: Nettie is a little bay mare, fourteen and a half hands high, 7 years old, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of a mare by American Star. She is owned by Mr. Frank Ellis, of Philadelphia. Her dam was owned some years ago in Orange County, N. Y., by one Gillespie, who kept the County Poor-House, and she was known as the "County-House Mare." She was sold to parties in New York, and finally fell into the hands of Mr. F. O. Matheson, of Jersey City. While she was in the possession of that gentleman Nettie came upon the scene. Her best record is 2:22¾, made in the second heat of the 2:27 race at the recent Buffalo meeting.

J. G. Brown (formerly Henry Todd) is a brown gelding, 8 years old, with a record of 2:28½, made at Jackson, Mich., last June. His sire was the racing stallion J. C. Breckinridge, a son of Lexington, and his dam a pacing mare of unknown antecedents, with a record of about 2:30. He was bred in Tennessee, and was sold last May to a gentleman in Nashville for $1,000, and was subsequently sold to Alexander Lewis, of this city, for $12,000. That he can easily beat his record was clearly proven at Buffalo in the 2:27 race, wherein he was a close second to Nettie when she made 2:22¾.

Gloster is a young horse that has come into prominent notice this season. He is bay in color, 7 years old, by Volunteer, dam by Stockbridge Chief, and stands 16¼ hands, full measure.

The pedigree of the bay mare Clementine, that is owned in this city, is untraced. She has been an exceedingly profitable animal to her owners, and has never been forced to the top of her speed.

St. James, owned by Mr. Vanness, of Rochester, is a brown horse, said to be by Champion, sire of the Auburn Horse that created such a sensation some years ago. James is a good one, for he got a record of 2:23¼ in the fourth heat of a recent race.

SPRINGFIELD MEETING—THIRD DAY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 23.—The third day's races of the Hampden Park Association, necessarily postponed from Thursday and Friday, on account of rain, took place to-day in the presence of a large crowd of people, and proved the most interesting of any meeting thus far. In the 2:24 race, purse $6,000, there were seven starters: Gloster, Susie, Hotspur, Thomas Jefferson, Crown Prince, Confidence, and Maj. Allen. Of these Gloster was the favorite at odds of four to one against the field, and it was considered so sure a thing for him to win that he was left out of the pools, and the betting was on the second horse in the race. Hotspur was the favorite at about even money against the field. Gloster won the first two heats in 2:23 and 2:25¾, closely pressed by Susie each time, and even when Susie took the third heat in 2:25¼, he continued favorite at odds of $100 to $40. Susie took the fourth heat in 2:27, and still Gloster had the call. The fifth heat was very bitterly contested between Susie and Gloster. Budd Doble drove the favorite with consummate skill, but five lengths of the back wire he broke under the pressure, and Susie beat him in a neck, winning the heat and race in 2:25. The black stallion, Thomas Jefferson, won third money, and Hotspur fourth.

SUMMARY.

HAMPDEN PARK, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 23.—Purse $6,000, for horses that never beat 2:24; $3,000 to first, $1,600 to second, $800 to third, $600 to fourth; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

T. S. Carpenter's s. m. Susie	2	2	1	1	1
A. Goldsmith's b. g. Gloster	1	1	3	2	2
W. B. Smith's bl. s. Thomas Jefferson	6	4	2	3	4
Budd Doble's b. g. Hotspur	3	3	6	4	5
G. N. Ferguson's w. g. Crown Prince	5	5	4	5	3
O. Boist's b. g. Confidence	4	6	5	7	7
D. Mace's ch. g. Major Allen	7	7	7	6	6
M. Roden's ch. g. Triumph	dr.				
J. J. Bowen's b. g. Comee	dr.				
J. J. Bowen's g. g. Ben Flagler	dr.				
J. Lovett's b. m. Lulu	dr.				
W. H. Crawford's b. g. J. W. Conley	dr.				
B. Mace's b. m. Clara G.	dr.				
Alex. Lewis' br. g. J. G. Brown	dr.				
Graves & Loomis' b. g. Chicago	dr.				

Time—2:23; 2:25¼; 2:25¾; 2:27; 2:25.

The 2:38 race was also very exciting. Here Clementine was the favorite at odds of three to one, but her backers had a narrow escape. In the first heat, she made one of her bad breaks, and was not sent to the front, Vanity Fair getting it in 2:33¼. The word was given in the second heat with Clementine headed the wrong way, the judges having completely overloooked her. This time she barely saved her distance, Vanity Fair getting the heat in 2:32¾. In the third heat she broke near the third quarter, and fell back to the rear, where she was run into and cut down by Gold Leaf. Both drivers were thrown, and Gold Leaf's sulky completely smashed. Both horses were distanced, though the judges allowed Clemintine to start again, and distancing Gold Leaf. Little Longfellow won this heat in 2:32. In the fourth heat another accident occurred. The wheel came off Rowe's Tommy's sulky at the first quarter, his driver was thrown, and the horse ran away, badly interfering with all the others, but Clementine, who was too far ahead, took this heat easily in 2:35, the fifth in 2:30, after a hard tug with Vanity Fair, and the sixth heat and race in 2:32½. It was a day of accidents and catastrophe all around.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $4,000, for horses that never beat 2:38—$2,000 to first, $1,000 to second, $600 to third, $400 to fourth; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness:

Graves & Loomis' br. m. Clementine	6	8	8	1	1	1
J. W. Myers' br. g. Vanity Fair	1	1	6	4	2	2
J. Hart's s. g. Little Longfellow	4	9	1	5	4	3
J. J. Bowers' br. m. Kate Gilbert	2	5	3	2	6	0
G. M. Ferguson's b. m. Miss Miller	8	4	2	3	5	0
N. Jennings' b. g. George Miller	5	2	5	7	3	0
J. L. Doty's br. m. Lady Angie	3	7	7	5	7	0
A. H. Rowe's bl. s. Rowe's Tommy	9	6	4	dis.		
O. Boest's ch. m. Gold Leaf	7	3	dis.			
Dan Mace's ch. s. Fearnaught, Jr.	dr.					
P. Dooley's b. g. Arthur	dr.					
T. S. Carpenter's ch. m. Lizzie Keeler	dr.					
Charles Vanness' b. m. Leo Vicher	dr.					
C. S. Green's ch. g. Wallace	dr.					
S. D. Richards' b. g. Falmouth	dr.					
W. B. Smith's b. s. Jack Sheppard	dr.					
B. Mace's r. g. Walter	dr.					
W. C. Trimble's ch. m. Music	dr.					

Time—2:33¼; 2:32¾; 2:32; 2:35; 2:30; 2:31½.

This is Clementine's seventh consecutive victory, she having won every race since starting at Cleveland. She was drawn in one race, at Utica, on account of her engagement to trot here on the following day. In the free-for-all race, next Monday, it is probable Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, Fullerton, American Girl, and Lulu will start, and a great race is expected.

Albert S. Gage, of Chicago, is here, and, after conferring with the various owners of the leading horses, he finds that they would like nothing better than to come to Chicago and trot this fall. He therefore authorizes me to announce that a grand race meeting will be given at Dexter Park, on the 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th of October, at which $25,000 in purses will be given. Among the horses which may be safely counted upon to come are Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, Gloster, Huntress, Nettie, St. James, Brother Jonathan, Hotspur, Sensation, Camors, Clara G., Clementine, Walter, Fred Hooper, Mollie Morris, Little Longfellow, Vanity Fair, Magnolia, and many others. Dan Mace has not promised definitely to bring Fullerton, Blanche, and the rest of his stable, but it is probable that he will be there. It will be the grand closing of the year, and promises to eclipse all previous meetings in Chicago. Hampden Park Association has claimed the third week in August, 1874, for its eighth annual meeting.

THE DUBUQUE RACES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Aug. 23.—At the races here to-day, the first race was won by Roan Billy, best three in five, mile heats. Roan Billy won the first, third, and fifth heats. The second and fourth heats were won by Belle, of Wisconsin. Purse, $100. Betting lively.

The second race was best two in three, between Wormwood's Lady Elgin and Cutter's Norwegian, mile heats. The race was won by Norwegian in two straight heats. Purse, $100. Betting light.

There was a third race against time by a scrub horse, which was won by him in 3:58.

THE EXTRA MEETING AT LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 23.—This is the first day of the extra meeting at Monmouth Park. There is a good attendance, and the track is in excellent condition.

The first race was a hurdle race, mile heats. Blind Tom, Revenge, Village Blacksmith, Impecunious, and Harry Booth started. The first heat was won by Blind Tom in 1:59, Village Blacksmith coming in second. Blind Tom won the second heat and race. Time, 1:57¼.

The second race was the Long Branch Handicap, 1¼-mile. Five horses were entered, and four started—Minstrel, Mary Constant, Coffie's Lightning Colt, and Business. The race was won by the Lightning Colt in 2:20, Business second, Minstrel third.

The third race was for 2 years old, three quarters of a mile. Nettie Norton and Visigoth started, and kept together until just under the string, when Nettie's nose showed in front, and the race was won. Time, 1:22¾. This race stirred up great excitement.

The fourth race was for all ages, one and a half miles. Karizona, Shylock, Wheatley, and Gerald entered, and all started. Arizona won, Shylock second, Gerald third. Time, 2:49. Gen. Breckinridge was among the prominent persons on the course.

BILLIARDS.

SLOSSON AND BESSUNGER MAKE A MATCH.

At noon yesterday, Mr. George Slosson, the well-known billiard player, went to the billiard-hall of Messrs. Doty & Rhines, expecting to the meet Mr. John Bessunger there, according to latter's counter-challenge. In place of the gentleman he found a note from him, stating that he would meet him (Slosson) at the room on the West Side of which he is superintendent, where final arrangements for the match would be made. Mr. Slosson repaired thither, and, preliminary arrangements having been agreed upon, a gentleman present proposed for stakeholder a prominent local journalist. Mr. Bessunger, his opponent, acquiescing in the selection, with the superlative sagacity which has so endeared him to the Chicago public, remarked, "That gentleman is not responsible." The gentleman alluded to very properly declined any further connection with the match, and, after a great deal of talk, Messrs. Doty & Rhines were finally selected as stakeholders. Mr. Rhines being present, Slosson deposited $125 forfeit in his hands, which necessary preliminary Mr. Bessunger deftly postponed until Monday, in order to fully convince everybody present that he was "a responsible person," and always had plenty of money with him. The direct reason for this additional display of wariness is said by those who know to be the untimely absence of his backer, Rapp. Should Mr. Rapp's greenbacks be forthcoming on Monday, the game will be played on or about Sept. 10. It will consist of 2,000 points, American game, on a 5x10 carom table of the Stephani, Monheimer & Hart pattern, which was promptly selected by both contestants as being the best adapted to the game. The wisdom of this selection is supported by the satisfaction given by tables of the same make in other match games played in Chicago.

THE TRIGGER.

A SWEEPSTAKES MATCH

at pigeon-shooting will occur on Thursday next at Dexter Park. There are fifteen entries, all of whom are amateur sportsmen. English rules are to govern; 15 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall. On the same day, Mr. William Wachter, the gentleman who collects pigeons for amateur shooters and has charge of the Dexter Park track, will shoot a match with the sporting reporter of the *Times*, giving him 12 yards the advantage. Money depends on the result of the match, but not much, which is bad for Mr. Wachter, who cannot but win.

THE FIRST CONTEST

for the Kennicott Club medal was shot yesterday between Messrs. Ed. Price and another amateur sportsman, resulting in a victory for the former gentleman. The birds were all wild, and flew in a manner which reflected credit upon the gentleman who selected them, Mr. Wachter.

HAND-BALL.

A SERIES OF HAND-BALL GAMES

between Brooklyn and Chicago will begin in O'Brien's alley, No. 181 West Harrison street, at 2 p. m. to-morrow, the stake of $500 to be taken by the winners of the first seven games. The contestants are Philip Casey, the champion player of America, and Alderman James Dunne, of the Sixth Ward in Brooklyn, on the one side, and James O'Brien, Alderman of the Ninth Ward in Chicago, and James Faron, on the other. The former will represent Brooklyn, the latter Chicago. Alderman Powell is stakeholder. This game is very popular in Ireland, and the series will create an excitement among the Irish-born citizens of this city. The games will be finished to-morrow week, and then the Brooklyn players will proceed to Toledo, and, if they can, will carry off whatever hand-ball laurels are drooping in that town.

GAME AT THE EAST.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23.—Base Ball—Athletics 7; Washingtons 2.

A FIRELESS LOCOMOTIVE.

Successful Experiments with Myers & Lamm's New Engine.

A Substitute Found at Last for Horses on Street-Cars.

One of the Most Wonderful and Useful Inventions of the Age.

Yesterday afternoon an excursion party, bound on a scientific exploration, left the city by the 3 o'clock train for Hyde Park, to witness an experiment in locomotion that was most interesting, and may result in a complete revolution of city travel. There were on board Mr. George L. Webb, Superintendent of the West Side Railway Company; Mr. C. B. Holmes, who occupies the same position with the South Side Company; Mr. Campbell, Assistant General Manager of the C., D. & V. R. R.; Mr. S. B. Cobb, Col. George R. Clarke, Mr. D. Myers, and other gentlemen.

The object of the excursion was to test a new invention, recently patented, by which what is known as a "fireless locomotive" is used to propel cars. The party was conducted to the Hyde Park depot of the City Railway Company, where stood a car, and as soon as the party was safely on board it began to move without any apparent cause. A little investigation proved that in front of the car was the motive power, contained in a small, compact, and neat locomotive, manipulated by an engineer. This was the "fireless locomotive." It consisted of a boiler, 8 feet long by 3 feet in diameter, and the usual machinery on a small scale. There was no fuel, no fire, no fireman. The steam was supplied for the round trip of six miles before starting. At the depot was a supply boiler 16 feet by 3 feet, in which steam was generated until 200 pounds pressure was indicated by the steam-gauge. The locomotive boiler was three-fourths full of cold water. Instead of boiling this by means of a fire, and raising the pressure to the required height, the heat was introduced from the supply boiler through an iron tube. This iron tube was connected with a tube in the locomotive boiler, the latter running under the water along the bottom of the boiler and letting out the superheated steam as it was freed from the supply boiler into the locomotive boiler. This steam, rising through the cold water, permeated it, and quickly raised its temperature to 170 degrees. With this supply of steam the locomotive started, drawing a heavy four-horse car over the three miles, to Thirty-fifth street, in ten minutes. The amount of steam consumed was 80 pounds, the locomotive starting back with 90 pounds remaining. When the starting point was reached there was 57 pounds of steam in the boiler, the pressure being reduced only 33 pounds in the return trip, which was down grade. It must be borne in mind that there was a large car, heavily laden, making eighteen miles an hour. The experiment proved conclusively that, as a substitute for dummy engines, the "fireless locomotive" is, beyond question, a success. There is no fire or fireman required; very little steam escapes, and the locomotive, not being one-half the size of the clumsy dummy engine, does not frighten horses and endanger the public safety.

The new machine was perfectly obedient to the engineer. It stopped at a moment's notice, and riding in the car was easy and comfortable. A single horse-car was taken on a short trip, and the adaptability of the new motive power to street-car use was fully demonstrated. The experiment was successful in every particular, and the substitution of "fireless locomotives" instead of horses, for hauling street-cars, is only a question of time. The railroad men, whose practical experience imparted weight to their opinions, expressed themselves highly pleased with the experiment, and pronounced it an unqualified success.

The Hyde Park dummy-engines will be replaced to-morrow by these "fireless locomotives." The owners of the patent have made a contract to run cars every twelve minutes, instead of every hour, as heretofore, and give bonds to perform the duty at two-thirds of the expense of dummy-engines.

It is not unlikely that this new means of locomotion will be applied to street cars at no distant day. There is no good reason why it should not supersede horses in every city in the country. In the first place, it is just as easily handled; the car can be stopped at every street-corner without trouble; the motion of the car is more uniform and pleasant; it does not balk or run away, as even street-car horses sometimes do; it eats no hay or oats; it requires no veterinary surgeon; it is not subject to botts or spavins, or the epizootic, and there is absolutely no danger of explosion. The principal expense is in maintaining the supply-boiler, and, as the steam has to be kept up all the time, it is just as easy to supply ten locomotives an hour as one. Cars on the West Side Railway can be hitched to a locomotive at the stables, and run the round trip to State street and back before the supply of steam is exhausted. In the same way this locomotive can be used on all street-car lines. Its introduction should reduce the rate of fare, it being so much cheaper than horses, and every one who travels in street-cars must feel interested in its speedy adoption on all routes. Twenty of these locomotives can be built for $20,000, and can do the daily work of four times as many horses. Compared with dummy-engines, they are inexpensive, the average cost of building a dummy being $5,000.

The invention is known as Myers & Lamm's Fireless Locomotive. The last patent was taken out a month ago, and now a stock company, of which Mr. Young, President of the C., D. & V. Railroad, is the head, has control of the invention, and will, as soon as possible, put it in general use. The capital stock is $500,000. Mr. Myers, the patentee, was present yesterday to explain the product of his ingenuity, and the encomiums passed upon it by competent judges, as well as the entire success of the test, must have convinced him that he has not toiled in vain.

The party returned to the city at 6 p. m., and wound up the day by an elaborate dinner at "Brown's," a dinner consisting of seventeen courses, occupying 125 minutes, and served by a minister and four divinity students in white chokers.

WORSHIP IN THE WOODS.

Fourth Day of the Camp-Meeting at Desplaines.

The Religious Interest Constantly Increasing.

Pointed and Pungent Sermons by Distinguished Ministers.

Programme of To-Day's Exercises—How to Get to the Grounds.

The Boarding-Tent—The Police Arrangements.

The fourth day's work of the Chicago District Camp-Meeting was all that could be desired. The prayer-meetings were better attended, and pervaded with a greater degree of religious interest. The preaching services were characterized by the usual pointed and pungent sermons delivered to larger audiences. The children's meeting gave evidence of renewed interest. Order and quietude, peace and good will prevailed.

The day itself, with its mild sunshine, refreshing breeze, and cool temperature, was most delightful, and added largely to the religious and social enjoyments of the occasion.

The morning trains brought increasing numbers to the grounds. They came from the North and the South, and in carriages and wagons, from the East and the West. In all, not less than 3,000 people were in attendance. The moral influences, of course, lay in the sermons of the day. To hear these, in the morning, afternoon, and evening, large and attentive audiences convened in the great circle. The first of the series, in this class of exercises, was delivered by the Rev. A. Yonkers, pastor of the Western Avenue Church, at 10:30 a. m.

MR. YONKERS' SERMON.

"He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and by his stripes ye are healed."—Isaiah 53: 5. The theme for discussion is the sufferings of Christ. And we will now call your attention to three thoughts lying on the surface of this text. First, the necessity of Christ's sufferings. Second, the nature of His sufferings. Third, the benefit of His sufferings. The necessity of Christ's sufferings is seen in the fact that he did suffer, for if any other plan would have done God would have adopted it. But the Scriptures plainly teach that in no other way could man be saved. God gave Adam a law and affixed to that law a penalty, for law without penalty is a farce. This penalty was death, not the death of the body simply, but the death of the soul and body, eternal death. This death involves indiscribable sufferings. How shall man escape this death? He has incurred the penalty, and it must be paid. But it is asked cannot God, by Divine prerogative. We answer *no;* because the law is just the penalty proper, neither too great or too small, and it must be paid. There is infinite demerit in man's sin, and none but an infinite being could render infinite satisfaction. And such a person was and is Christ, the God man, and he only could save. It was not merely the sufferings which procured our pardon, but the value of the sacrifice. Paul says we are bought with a price, and this price was the value of the sacrifice. There was infinite merit in the Christ on the cross. It was not the example of Christ, or the fact that God the Father chose to accept of Him as a substitute for man, but because He was able to pay the debt; if not so, God might have accepted something else, but nothing else could or would be acceptable.

The nature of His sufferings is a subject too deep for finite minds to comprehend. The world's guilt and sin were laid upon Him, and He suffered, the just for the unjust.

The benefits of Christ's sufferings are summed up in two classes: unconditional and conditional. He procured universal salvation, saved the whole human family; all who die in infancy are saved. Christ took away the only hindrance, and declares of such are the Kingdom of Heaven. He has given a measure of the spirit to every man. The spirit follows all, rejoices all, enlightens all.

Among the conditional benefits is the forgiveness of our actual transgressions. These may all be forgiven. Comply with the conditions in God's word and all shall be forgiven freely. We may be cleansed from *all* sin. We may live without *sin;* without *sin—yes,* without *sin.* It is the work of the Devil to make us sin; it is Christ's work to keep us from sin. If we cannot live without sin, then Satan is conqueror; but Christ is conqueror. The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

We may overcome all opposition through Christ. We may do all things strengthening us. We may conquer death. The Christian stands with his foot on the neck of his last enemy and shouts victory over death, hell, and the grave. But we shall never know the benefits of Christ's death till we get into Heaven.

At the close of the sermon the usual exhortation followed, in which there was a marked increase of religious interest. It is customary at this class of meetings for a number of divines to give brief exhortations in a line of the thought presented in the sermon. Earnest prayers are offered and appropriate hymns sung. They are always meetings of great interest after a real good sermon. Such was the meeting yesterday.

THE CHILDREN'S MEETING

was led by the Rev. W. H. Holmes. There are a large number of children on the grounds. They evidently love to go to the camp-meeting, and it's right they should. The attendance of the meeting was much larger than usual, and the remarks made by the different speakers were timely and appropriate.

At the afternoon service at 2:30, the Rev. J. F. Yates, of Oakland, officiated. After the usual preliminary services, he preached a very interesting discourse, of which the following is a brief synopsis:

MR. YATES' SERMON.

"The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation."—Luke, 17:20. The subject drawn from these words was the deceptiveness of appearance. Christ's Kingdom came not with outward show. There was no pomp and splendor, no resounding of arms and mandate of Kings. It was the still, small voice of the spirit which whispers, but never deceives. Like the leaven hidden away in the measure of meal, it worked silently and surely until the work was done.

The Christian system is a rational one, and appeals to the intellect and heart of man. He must be convinced in order to believe. The work was in the realm of mind. In this domain it planted its truth, which quietly sprung forth like the expanding germ, and grew and brought forth its fruitions.

The preacher closed with some earnest remarks on the importance of the truth of the text.

After the evening meal, taken at 5 o'clock, prayer-meetings were held in the various church-tents.

These church-tents are very numerous, and the meetings were scattered here and there around in the grove. Many hymns were sung, the music of which blended with peculiar interest to an outsider. Within, however, at each tent there was a deep feeling, which left its good impressions.

IN THE EVENING,

the Rev. W. H. Daniels, pastor of the Park Avenue Methodist Church, preached. He is among the ablest of the divines in attendance,—a man of fine address and genial qualities.

The service opened with the singing of what is known as the "Altar Song," one of the most popular hymns sung at the meeting, and composed by Dr. Daniels for the occcasion, and published in his late collection known as the "Camp-Meeting Song Service."

DR. DANIELS' SERMON.

"These things have I spoken to you that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full:"—John 15:11. The materials for Heaven are so plenty, even in this world of sin and sorrow, as to show beyond doubt that joy is a part of God's plan and purpose. Among all the evidences of design in nature there is nothing whose purpose is pain. Mankind have spoiled enough of opportunity and material for happiness to have made a steady Heaven for the race right down through the ages, and, in the face of this stupendous folly and sin, they perpetually complain of the sorrows and restraints and difficulties which, in spite of God's good providence and the abounding grace of Jesus Christ, make up so large a portion of human experience.

It is the constant care of God to fill the souls of men with His own joy, not only because they are better for it, but because He is happier for it Himself. He is called the "blessed God," i. e., the happy God; and from the infinite tides of happiness that sweep through His spirit, he would send down the spray of delight to water and cheer the souls of His children.

It is a pity that people who have come into the number of Christ's own, and are in the fellowship of the saints and angels and of the adorable Trinity, should compel themselves to dwell in darkness and gloom when in God's Church, as well as in His Heavens, there are such ample provisions for illumination.

Christ is the world's sunlight. His spirit, imparted to the spirits of believers, is their salvation and their heaven. If our joy is to be full, our hearts must be full of Christ.

The first condition of religious joy, on our part, is a sound conversion. Not a continual process of repairing to keep pace with the continual wear and tear of the world and the devil, but a grand overwhelming baptism of the Holy Ghost, whereby the spirit is transformed from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of God's dear Son.

Tears are not always proof of sorrow, and the tears of penitence are good preparations for joy, as the shower of rain is for the beauty of the bursting flowers.

One cry from the depths of a penitent heart has more soul-medicine in it than all the good resolutions prescribed by all the doctors of a merely natural theology.

Self-righteousness is a miserable thing, but the inspiration of Christ's righteousness is the very kindling of the light of religious joy.

Down into the valley of humiliation the soul of the sinner must go in order that it may climb the heights of deliverance and ecstacy which rise on the farther side. If you would be full of happiness, empty out the self and let Christ come in and make his home in your soul.

Second—The next requisite for a joyful religious life is *consecration.*

A perfect devotion to your mission will always make it not only pleasant, but *easy.*

Third—There is no substantial joy which does not have a large element of victory in it. Victory implies struggle, but out of the contest with the world, the flesh, and the devil come a joy that is sublime beyond the power of words to tell.

The speaker then gave some scenes of struggle and victory out of which came a joy vastly sweeter and higher than that which earthly heroes feel, for the joy of Christian victory is a sense of victory over ourselves, while that of the earthly conqueror is only a victory over other and weaker men.

In conclusion, the speaker exhorted to immediate and full repentance, an unreserved consecration, a perfect abandonment of self to Christ and His work, and a resolute struggle with ourselves and all other temptations as a means of becoming happy in Christian life.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR THE DAY.

The original programme of exercises will be carried out with, perhaps, a single but important exception. It is proposed to have a praise-meeting, instead of preaching, at 2:30 p. m. At 10:30 a. m. the Rev. S. McChesney, pastor of Trinity Church, Chicago, will preach. The principal prayer-meeting will be held in the Circle at 9:30 a. m. A praise-meeting around the stand at 2:30 p. m. Preaching, it is not known by whom, at 7:45 p. m. President Fowler, who was expected, will not be present to-day.

THE CAMP-GROUND BOARDING-TENT,

in charge of E. J. Turner, is doing a good work in its way. Three hundred persons can sit and eat their meals at this establishment. A few hundred more can be accommodated with standing-room around the counters, and replenish the inner man. A large stock of provisions have been laid in for the accommodation of the multitude expected to-day. The bill of fare, though less tempting than that of the Palmer House is expected to be, will nevertheless be a good one for the circumstances that surround it. The prices range from 50 to 75 cents, the middle meal carrying the higher figure. There are other boarding-houses that know when Sunday comes at a camp-meeting, and are, therefore, ready with supplies for the day.

POLICE REPORT.

Four policemen were on duty during the day. One gave his time to the depot, watching to see that all was well in that locality. Another was detailed to pay especial attention to men having teams. A third kept watch on the grounds to see that no peddler set up shop or offered anything for sale. A fourth observed the grounds and vicinity-at-large, and exercised a general superintendence. No arrests were made, and no accidents occurred. All was as orderly and peaceful as could be desired. Four more policemen arrived in the evening, and the force for to-day will be ample for the occasion.

TWO SWINGS

were in operation during the hours intervening between the services, affording great pleasure to the children, many of whom availed themselves of their use. There were some larger children frequently looking on at this innocent exercise, who evidently had experienced the joys of this pastime, and who, no doubt, wanted "in."

EXPERIENCE MEETINGS

were held yesterday, at which a confession of personal feeling was made by many, showing already a considerable degree of religious interest.

ARRIVALS.

Nearly all of the Methodist clergy were present yesterday. All of the trains took on extra coaches. The afternoon trains were crowded with those going out to spend the Sabbath. The assemblage will be very large.

MORE SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION.

A physician's office and a barber shop were opened yesterday. The former is in the northeast portion of the grounds, the latter near the boarding tent.

ONE TRAIN ONLY TO-DAY.

There will be but one train leave the depot for the grounds to-day. This will start at 9 o'clock a. m., from the depot corner Canal and Kinzie streets. All the coaches will be put on that are necessary to accommodate those desiring to attend. The hour announced for the departure of the train from the camp ground is 5 o'clock p. m. The safest plan will be to observe these hours sharply.

A PARTING WORD.

Let all who may attend to-day remember, if it was the proudest of ancient assertions to be able to say "I am a Roman," it is more noble still to say "I am an *American citizen.*" The true American citizen is a gentleman.

Playing with Powder.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BRADFORD, O., Aug. 23.—Three children of Samuel G. Finfrock, of this place, were playing with powder near the stove last evening, when it became ignited, burning the children so badly that their recovery is doubtful.

MARRIAGES.

DUKE—GOODWIN—On Thursday, Aug. 21, by the Rev. J. O. Peck, Mr. Charles A. Duke, of New York City, and Miss Agnes M. Goodwin, of Rockford, Ill.

OSBORNE—BOOT—Aug. 21, in Chicago, by the Rev. C. D. Helmer, Mr. Sylvanius F. Osborne and Miss Ada Boot.

DEATHS.

CHRISIEN—On Saturday, 23d of August, 1873, at 148 East Chicago avenue, Mrs. Louisa, wife of O. A. Chrisien.

Funeral will take place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon today.

CORBIERE—At Naperville, Tuesday, Aug. 19, Ella May, daughter of Theo. K. Corbiere, aged 5 months and 18 days.

Little Ella has gone to join her mother.

YOUNG—On the morning of the 23d inst., at the residence of his parents, George H. and Emma L. Young, 485 South Union street, Frank W. Young, aged 14 years, 8 months, and 13 days.

Funeral from the residence to Graceland Cemetery at 1 p. m. Sunday, the 24th inst. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

Bloomington, Ill., and Dalton, Ga., papers please copy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY PERSON HAVING A FEASIBLE CLAIM against estates in foreign countries or English courts, either by will or inheritance, and need assistance to prosecute the same, can arrange with a party of plenty means, experience, and responsibility, by addressing Z 36, Tribune office.

A LADY WHO HAS JUST LOST HER NEW-BORN babe would like to take one to nurse at her own home. Apply to DR. S. A. McWILLIAMS, 125 Eighteenth-st.

ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER FOR THE MATRIMONIAL News, price 7 cents. Sample copies sent free. Address Matrimonial News, Chicago.

AN EXPERIENCED DRESS-FITTER AND TRIMMER will go out by the day. Address B. H. R., 205 Fulton-st.

BOOKS OPENED AND CLOSED, COMPLICATED accounts examined and adjusted; posting, etc., promptly attended to, by WEBB, 145 Fifth-av.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND miscellaneous goods of any kind, by sending a letter to I. GELDER, Loan Office, 364 State-st.

CLOTHES-WRINGERS OF ALL KINDS REPAIRED. New rolls, $2 each; $3.50 a pair. New wringers, $5 and $6. Everything warranted. H. S. THAYER & CO., 22 West Washington-st.

CASH PAID FOR BROKEN, ALSO GOOD WATCHES, jewelry, old silver, revolvers, and all kinds of goods. BARTLETT'S, 205 East Madison-st.

HOMES FOR THE HOMELESS.—GO WITH US TO Colorado if you want good homes. Our terms for first-class transportation are very low. The money for membership to the colony you don't pay until you have seen the country and know whether you like it or not. A company will start next Monday a week. Office, 104 West Monroe-st., GREEN BROS., Agents.

I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT DR. JOHN PHILLIPS has a very large assortment of Brazilian Pebble Spectacles for sale, which he suits by inspection to the eye. Don't forget the place, 129 Fourth-av., Optician and Oculist, a few doors from Harrison-st.

LIBRARIES—CASH PAID FOR LARGE OR small libraries. CHAPIN'S OLD BOOKSTORE, 214 and 216 East Madison-st.

LAUNDRY WORK DONE IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE for $1 per dozen, no extra charges. Call or address MRS. CRANE, in rear of 536 Wabash-av.

MAGAZINES—CASH PAID FOR OLD MAGAZINES of all kinds. CHAPIN'S OLD BOOKSTORE, 214 and 216 East Madison-st.

MISCELLANEOUS

MADAME A. HAS ARRIVED FROM NEW YORK with a fine stock of the very best of real laces and diamonds. She can be found at 108 Harrison-st. Will call, if notified through the post.

NIGHT SOIL REMOVED; GOOD JOB OR NO pay. D. GLINNEN, care F. C. Vierling, Room 18, 126 Dearborn-st.

OLD BOOKS—THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID for old or new books. CHAPIN'S OLD BOOKSTORE, 214 and 216 East Madison-st.

TURKEY FEATHERS WANTED, FOR WHICH the highest cash prices will be paid, at FEATHER DUSTER MANUFACTORY, 147 West Randolph-st.

THE AMERICAN PLEASURE CLUB WILL HOLD their regular meeting at their rooms, 62 West Harrison-st., Thursday evening, Aug. 28. D. M. McCARTHY, Secretary.

WANTED—A WIDOW LADY, KEEPING HOUSE, would like an intelligent widow or young lady to share room rent and board themselves; no objections to a child. J 81, Tribune office.

WANTED—TENDERS FOR GRADING ABOUT 900 rods of street in a new subdivision. Inquire B. R. KENT, Room 14, 93 Washington-st.

WANTED—ANY ONE HAVING A FIRST-CLASS baby carriage, that has been used a little, and wish to dispose of the same cheap for cash, may address D 79, Tribune office, stating price.

WANTED—TO BUY ONE HOME WASHER. Address Chicago Railroad Laundry, 193 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—THREE TICKETS TO OGDENSBURGH or to Boston via Ogdensburgh, by D. W. PAGE, 118 and 120 Monroe-st.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER, designer, fitter, and trimmer, work at her home. Call at 667 Wabash-av.

WANTED—PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING A brick store on South Halsted-st., 22x60, 2 stories, either the whole or in parts; plans at 101 South Clark-st. W. M. TRUE.

WANTED—SIGN-WRITING, GLASS-GILDING, picture and ornamental painting; also marbling and graining. A. H. DOUGLAS, 286 West Madison-st., Room 1, over New York Store.

WANTED—TO BUY OR RENT, AN ICE BOX. Address N 41, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISH woman, family washing, 75 cents a dozen; rough dry 35 cents; a good drying ground. Apply at 392 South May-st. M. W.

WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING; WILL GO for and deliver it; cheap. Address O 65, Tribune office.

WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING AT 264 Blue Island-av., corner Coolidge-st.; called for and delivered to any part of the city; best of references given.

WANTED—CARPENTER WORK AS FIRST PAYMENT on ½-acre lot at Washington Heights. S. CLARKSON, Room 16, 133 South Clark-st.

WANTED—AN ICE-BOX FOR BEER, SECOND-hand, cheap, and in good condition, at 413 West Indiana-st.

WANTED—A SET OF TINNERS' TOOLS ON HIRE, or would make arrangements for a partnership in a manufacturing business—a monopoly. Address U 9, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN INTEREST IN AN ESTABLISHED paying real estate and loan office business, by a party with some means. Address Z, P. O. Box 400.

WANTED—A BUILDER TO PUT UP A COTTAGE in Irving Park, near depot, and take a corner lot in part payment. Address SANDERS, No. 12 North Sangamon-st.

WANTED—CONTRACTOR TO BUILD BRICK house in payment for a cottage and lot and cash. C. W. DEAN, Room 16, 133 Clark-st.

WANTED—THE LADIES OF CHICAGO AND VICINITY to know that the Little Hair Store has removed to 234 West Madison-st., over Carson, Pirie & Co.'s, where we are selling switches 4 oz. 28 in. for $5, and 5 oz. 32 in. for $8; made of the best French hair and our own make; in prices and quality we defy competition. We also have in connection hair dressing and enameling parlors.

WANT TO CONTRACT WITH A LAUNDRY TO do washing for a hotel. Call Monday at PARKER HOUSE, corner Madison and Halsted-sts.

WANTED—A NICE FIGURE FOR A CIGAR store; also seven billiard-table licenses. Address with lowest cash price, P 55, Tribune office.

$150 WILL BUY A SCIOPTUN, COMPLETE, for family or public amusement. Inquire after 7 o'clock for one week at Nos. 53 and 55 South Ada-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—IN A STATE-ST. CAR, A SMALL POCKET-book. The owner can have same by paying for this advertisement. Apply at 428 Arnold-st.

FOUND—A GOLD WATCH LEFT AT THE ELECTRICAL rooms of Dr. A. P. PECK, No. 236 West Washington-st. Will be returned to the owner on application.

FOUND—STRAY MARE, CHESTNUT-SORREL, white face, one white hind foot, scar on hip, about 11 years old. The owner can have her by paying charges. Inquire at carriage factory, Austin, Ill.

FOUND—CAME TO MY BARN, CORNER OF State and Thirty-first-sts., a dapple-brown mare, 6 years old, 15 hands and 1 inch high, rangy, smooth-built, stylish, and marked with star on forehead, and four white feet. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges. O. P. RAYMOND.

FOUND—ON FORTY-FOURTH AND CHARLES-st., on the 17th inst., a small gray pony. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

LOST—ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 20, from 702 Wabash-av., a brown cocker spaniel dog. The finder will receive $10 reward by returning him.

LOST—IT IS SUPPOSED, ON MADISON-ST., NEAR Aberdeen, a black gros-grained cape, edged with Guipure lace, with three rows of satin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at or addressing A. H. ROBINSON, Room 29, No. 130 Adams-st.

LOST—A BAY MARE, THREE WHITE FEET AND white stripe down her face, on Thursday, 22d inst. A liberal reward for the return of same to B. McDONALD, southeast corner of Thirty-ninth and Arnold-sts.

LOST—ON SATURDAY, THE 16TH, A SKYE TERRIER dog; ears cut close; scar on back; answers to the name of "Jack." $10 will be paid for his delivery at the Sherman House.

LOST—ON GURLEY OR MORGAN-STS., THURSDAY evening, morocco pocket-book containing notes and accounts, and some money. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder on leaving the same at 337 South Morgan-st.

LOST—AN ENGLISH SHEPHERD DOG; BLACK body, white fore-legs, yellow hind-legs, and distinct yellow spots over the eyes. Any one returning him to 334 West Washington-st. will confer a great favor.

LOST—ON WEDNESDAY LAST, BETWEEN Twelfth and Twenty-second-sts. on Wabash-av., one ear-ring. A suitable reward will be paid by leaving it at 542 Wabash-av.

LOST—A GOLD PENCIL-CASE AND PEN-HOLDER. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at 966½ Wabash-av.

LOST—ON THE MORNING OF WEDNESDAY, AUG. 20, on the cars of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, a pocket-book, containing three $100 bills, one $20 bill, and $70 in smaller bills. The finder will please leave it at this office and be very liberally rewarded.

LOST—BETWEEN 5 AND 6 O'CLOCK ON WEDNESDAY evening, the 20th inst., somewhere between the corner of Madison and State-sts. and the cor. of Sixteenth-st. and Prairie-av., on the line of the Twenty-second-st. 'busses and Sixteenth-st., a black Turkish morocco pocket book, containing a small sum of money, an overdue note, and other articles of small value. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same with W. J. H., Room 36, 156 Washington-st.

LOST—AUG. 11, POCKETBOOK CONTAINING valuable papers, and marked G. W. LOZIER. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to 400 South Canal-st., or 775 Van Buren-st.

LOST—A TERRIER DOG, OF A REDDISH-brown color, weight about 25 pounds, natural ears and tail, blind of one eye, answers to the name of Fido. $5 reward will be paid for his return to the office of the Barnes House.

LOST—WEDNESDAY LAST, A GENT'S GOLD watch chain, on South Clark-st., between bridge and Eighteenth-st., near the lake. A liberal reward will be paid for return of same to 14 North Clark-st.

LOST—A PART OF A GOLD LOCKET CONTAINING three pictures, for which a liberal reward will be paid at 10, 12 and 14 Lake-st.

LOST—HAT IN THE JESUIT CHURCH, ON THE 13th of August. The finder will get his by addressing R. 105 West Adams-st.

LOST—ON THE AFTERNOON OF THURSDAY, Aug. 21, on the Madison and State-st. car, a large black pocket-book, containing maps, plats, abstracts, deeds, &c., with the name of the owner inserted thereon. The finder will be rewarded for his trouble by leaving it with J. P. WHITE, ESQ., Room 11, No. 151 Monroe-st.

LOST—SATURDAY MORNING—A MOSS-AGATE sleeve-button, with cuff attached. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the Legal Adviser office, 150 South Clark-st.

LOST—ON THURSDAY, BETWEEN 6 AND 7 o'clock in the evening, on Van Buren-st., between Canal and Sherman, or on Canal, between Ewing and Van Buren-sts., a lady's gold watch. The finder will be handsomely rewarded by returning it to the carriage-shop in the rear of 184 East Van Buren-st.

REWARD—LOST—IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF Randolph and Canal-sts., a Mexican dog; had on a linen cover, and answers to the name of Bill. A liberal reward will be paid if returned to No. 77 Milwaukee-av.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—ON TUESDAY NIGHT last, a light-red cow, sharp pointed teats, from 35 Twenty-fifth-st. $5 reward will be paid for her return.

PICKED UP—A BAY MARE, 16 HANDS HIGH, 7 years old, white on one fore foot. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

$5 REWARD FOR THE RETURN OF A VERY small tan-colored castrated dog; answers to the name "Romeo." Said dog was decoyed from my residence last Monday, and seen in the possession of one Charlton Turner, on a Madison and State-st. car, at Eighteenth-st. H. T. TOWAR, 1026 Indiana-av.

$5 REWARD—AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED. Lost on Wednesday evening last, a black Newfoundland dog; leather collar, littlewhite on breast. Return to 127 South Jefferson-st.

$5 REWARD—FOR TWO BOOKS THAT WERE left in a Milwaukee-av. car Friday afternoon. Belong to propeller C. Rietz. Leave them at 27 North Canal-st.

$10 REWARD—FOR THE RETURN OF A GREEN parrot to 706 Wabash-av., or a proper reward for information. Parrot left said premises during past week.

$10 REWARD—LOST—A STONE CAMEO PIN set with pearls, and gold lock. The finder will receive the above reward, and no questions asked, by leaving at MRS. TUTTLE'S, 8 Eldridge-ct.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

FOR SALE—100 M. MORE OR LESS, OLD BRICK, will give 8 months' time to a good party. Call at 89 Fulton-st.

LUMBER FOR SALE—
30 m ft. 2-8 and 2-12x20, dry
200 m ft. 2-inch flooring, d. and m., dry.
200 pieces 2-12x22, dry.
300 pieces 3-12x22, dry.
500 pieces 2-12x24, dry.
1,000 pieces 2-12x22, green.
1,500 pieces 2-12x24, green.
1,000 pieces 3-12x24, green.
50,000 ft. hewn timber, from 30 to 60 feet long.
By S. W. SAWYER, 138 LaSalle-st. (Boone Block.)

LUMBER WANTED—IN EXCHANGE FOR A horse and buggy or a fine gold watch. Address O 80, Tribune office.

MATRIMONIAL.

A RESPECTABLE WIDOWER (AMERICAN) wishes to make the acquaintance of some respectable widow or maiden lady, with a view to matrimony, by asking her to join him in a good cash business well established in the city, where $3,000 are already employed, and from $2,000 to $5,000 more could be profitably used at a large rate of interest; any such lady with the above amount who wishes such an opportunity and occupy her time in she chooses, please address, for 5 days, F 85, Tribune office.

THE LATE LYNCHINGS.

Full Details of the Keller Horror at La Cygne, Kan.

Antecedents of the Wretch---A Man with Six Murders on His Soul.

His Last Horrible Crime, and Its Swift Retribution.

The Villainous Career of Kessler, Hung in Callaway County, Mo.

Keller.

La Cygne, Kan. (Aug. 21), Correspondence of the Kansas City Times.

If old man Bender had been known to have had a brother living in Eastern Kansas there could have been little doubt expressed but what J. C. Keller, the German murderer who was hung here last evening by the people of Linn County, was the brother of old Bender.

Like him he could boast of more than one horrible murder, and like him he was callous alike to pity, fear, and remorse. Now that the excitement of last evening's tragedy has passed away, and only

THE BODY OF THE EXECUTED MURDERER

remains to remind us of the past week's murder and lynching, it is no difficult matter to write a clear and concise history of Keller's diabolism in this section of Kansas, and to trace home to him, besides the four murders of last Sunday night, the death of two other murdered persons, one his first wife, murdered in childbirth, and the other a young man, a partner of his, who disappeared at his house very mysteriously, and whom the entire neighborhood suspected to have been murdered, and the body concealed by Keller, and, although a diligent search was made for the missing body, nothing was ever seen or heard of it after its disappearance.

HOW KELLER KILLED HIS FIRST WIFE.

Since the murder of Mrs. Keller and the Boyd family, last Monday night, additional atrocities committed by this human fiend have been brought to light. Not long after he made his settlement in Scott Township, Linn County, his wife was taken very sick. The physician in attendance asserted that the sickness was caused by ill-usage, which brought on the pains of childbirth. The night before Mrs. Keller died, the physician instructed Keller to send for him if Mrs. Keller should feel worse during the night. She was suffering from kicks and bruises inflicted by her brutal husband a few days before. In the night the neighbors living a mile distant were horrified by hearing

A SERIES OF HORRIBLE SCREAMS

and cries of agony. These cries continued all night, and ceased about daylight. When the neighbors called on the following morning they found Keller sitting smoking stolidly and unconcerned beside his dead wife and child. *She had died in childbirth.* On the 2d of March following Keller married his wife, who was a young, sprightly country girl residing near La Cygne.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

This second marriage proved no happier than the first one. The old German and his young American wife lived peaceably only for a short time, when the ungovernable temper and brutality of the old man rendered life intolerable for the girl. In one of these domestic difficulties old Keller kicked his wife out of doors and threw her clothing out after her. She sought refuge and shelter on the following day (June 7) with her brother-in-law, Mr. Edward Hope, who resides not far from Keller's house. The mere fact that Hope had afforded his wife shelter and protection seemed to give Keller great offense. He stormed and swore, and

THREATENED TO KILL AND BURN UP THE FAMILY,

and at once filed a suit for a divorce, charging his wife Sarah Keller with abandonment. His wife, through her attorney, Col. James D. Snoddy, filed a counter bill for divorce, on the plea of abuse and desertion, and claiming alimony. This was done on the 4th of the present month. This last act on the part of his wife appeared to rouse all the fiercest passions within the heart of the old villain. He went home and secretly watched an opportunity to murder and destroy the woman who had dared to brave his anger, and, worse than all, to attempt to obtain his property. There in his lonely cabin, the scene of

TWO FOREMEN MURDERS,

he plotted and planned the bloody holocaust of last Sunday night.

On the evening in question he was seated in his cabin door smoking his little wooden pipe, gloomily and alone, when a neighbor named Hafley passed the cabin. In conversation with Keller, Hafley informed him that his wife had gone to stay all night with Mrs. Boyd and her two children at a little cabin not one mile distant, and that Mr. Boyd had gone over to a neighbor's house to stay with a threshing-machine, so as to be ready to thresh on Monday.

Old Keller cursed his wife, cursed Hope, cursed Boyd, and every one who had given his young wife shelter.

IT WAS THEN HE PLANNED THE MURDER,

waiting until the gloom of night had cast its shadows over the lonely prairie. Old Keller brooded o'er his horrible intentions, first putting on a pair of linen overalls to protect his clothing from the spattering blood, he pulled his little rusty, brown cap over his eyes, and, with his ax in his hand, started out across the dark, deserted fields. How he reached the house is easily explained. His tracks were trailed as plainly as though he had blazed his own tracks with his death-dealing ax.

THE HOUSE WHERE THE MURDER

was committed was a common prairie shanty, 14 x16, one story high, built over a cellar; there was one window and one door; in one corner of the shanty was a bed. It is generally supposed from the position of the bodies found after the fire that both of the women were asleep in this bed when the murderer arrived. The theory of the murder is explained as follows: Keller approached the cabin while the helpless inmates were asleep, and had no difficulty in obtaining entrance.

HOW THE SLAUGHTER WAS DONE.

Mrs. Boyd lay upon the front side of the bed with her little 4-months' old infant sleeping happily and innocently upon her left arm, at her feet lay another little darling 2 years old, sleeping peacefully, while behind Mrs. Boyd and next the wall lay the object of the stealthy murderer's wrath—Mrs. Keller. Guided by the heavy breathing of the women, the devil incarnate raised his ax over her head and brought it down with crushing force upon the forehead of Mrs. Boyd, killing her instantly. This noise no doubt awoke Mrs. Keller. She sprang up in bed, and, recognizing her dreaded and cruel husband in the gloom of the cabin, sprang in terror toward the door. But the pitiless devil was not to be foiled in his vengeance. The shrieking wife had only reached the door, when down came the deadly ax for a second time, smashing Mrs. Keller's skull and laying her lifeless and quivering upon the threshold.

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

The two mothers were now both silent and dead. But yet the cold-hearted devil was not satisfied. The little children now became alarmed and cried out in their terror. With another blow the 2-year old child was killed, and yet the horrible deed was not complete. He next proceeded to outrage the person of the women, as his undergarments afterwards proved, after which he set fire to the cabin and started home, leaving the little baby uninjured to die in the flames, as no marks of violence were discovered on its half-burnt body found next morning.

IN HIS TRACKS.

The murderer now started homewards. Reaching a creek or slough between the burning house and his own gloomy den, he waded into the water and proceeded to cleanse from his person the bloody stains. His overalls he washed, the ax he had left in the burning house; but tore the bloody portions from the front of his shirt, below the bosom, and the left sleeve, which was also soaked in gore, he also tore away, leaving many spots of blood upon the bosom. He then went home, hung his overalls up to dry, concealed his shirt, hid his moccasins in the cellar, and went to bed *to sleep.*

THE DISCOVERY.

About daylight on Monday morning neighbor Hafley, who resided not far from the scene of the tragedy, awoke, and, looking out of his window, discovered a pillar of smoke where last night had stood Boyd's cabin. He hurried to the scene of the fire, where his horrified gaze met with this picture:

The shanty had crumbled down to a thin layer of hot coals and ashes, which formed a layer upon the cellar floor. In the right hand corner of the cellar, just beneath where the bed had stood, lay the bodies of the Boyd family. Mrs. Boyd was found upon her back, her arms and legs were nearly all consumed, her forehead was beaten in, and upon her left arm lay a small black piece of burnt, calcined flesh about the size of a small rabbit. It was all that remained of the infant of Boyd. The other child was all consumed except the head and hands. Mrs. Keller lay upon her face where she had fallen in her attempt to escape through the door. Her head was also crushed in and her legs and arms nearly all consumed.

COOL UNCONCERN OF KELLER.

Mr. Hafley at once aroused his neighbors, and all instinctively sought the house of the hated Keller. He was found coolly and calmly engaged in eating his solitary breakfast. He appeared very little surprised at the announcement of the murders and the fire. He appeared to be stupidly skeptical of the death of the murdered persons, for he sneeringly asked, "How do you know they are dead people; perhaps they are sheep or calves?" He reluctantly accompanied the crowd to the scene of the murder, where he was confronted with the charred remains of the murdered women and children. He trembled somewhat at first; but soon recovered his sang froid, and, lighting his pipe, commenced to smoke.

"WHAT ARE THOSE BODIES?"

demanded the exasperated crowd of the stolid German. "Oh, them," he replied," "why they look like sheeps' bones." The crowd now searched his house. They found his overalls, his bloody shirt hid behind a jar, blood in his bed, and his moccasins in the cellar. Keller finished his interrupted breakfast, and appeared to be quite indifferent whether he was arrested or not. The inquest found evidence sufficient to charge him with the murder, and Sheriff Croxton at once took the cold-blooded old villain into custody, and removed him to La Cygne for safety, as the Scott Township people were talking of lynching him at once.

ARousing THE PEOPLE.

Keller was brought here to La Cygne and a preliminary examination had, and his trial set for the next term of court. The murderer sent for Col. J. D. Snoddy, and deeded over to him all of his property if he would defend him. This seemed to exasperate the people beyond measure, and sealed the doom of the blood-stained villain.

All day on Tuesday runners were hurrying over the prairies west of La Cygne, and on Tuesday night a very large mass-meeting of about 1,000 people met at Elm Grove School-house, where a formal discussion of the case was had. The whole of Scott Township and the neighboring country were present. The grief-stricken Boyd was assured of vengeance. A formal vote of the assembled multitude decided that all should proceed in a body to La Cygne, take Keller from the jail, try him, and hang him next day. Invitations were sent out to all the people to attend the execution, and Dr. Dallas, of Twin Springs, was elected Captain of the multitude.

CAPTURE OF LA CYGNE.

About 7 o'clock next morning a rumor reached La Cygne of the approach of a body of 500 armed men from the western side of Linn County. The Sheriff at once placed the manacled criminal in a sewing-machine wagon, in charge of a young man named Armsby Way, and bade him drive as rapidly as possible to Paola with the prisoner.

Fifteen minutes later the town was filled with armed men, who rode into town from all directions. A freight train, which had just arrived, was seized and closely searched and the town closely picketed. A party rode up to a little cabin near the Main street, used as a jail, where Sheriff Croxton sat calmly awaiting their approach.

HOW THE SHERIFF BEHAVED.

"Bring forth Keller, Mr. Sheriff!" said the excited crowd.

"He is not here," replied the Sheriff; "he is gone!"

The crowd rushed into the jail and discovered the flight of the murderer, when they turned their rage upon Croxton, pulling their revolvers upon him. They placed the muzzles to his head, and fiercely demanded his surrender, or a revealment of the place of his concealment. The Sheriff stubbornly denied knowledge of Keller's whereabouts, and, in response to the abuse and threats of the mob, dared them to further violence, and, calling some of the more abusive by name, told them they would not dare to use such language had they not a mob to back them.

FLIGHT OF THE MURDERER.

Meantime Mr. Way, with his sullen, manacled prisoner, had made their way across a cornfield north of town, and started in a wagon towards Paola. The fugitives had not proceeded far up on their way before it was discovered that the new iron axles of the sewing-machine wagon were heating. The iron expanded and the wheels became locked. Way stopped on the prairie and took off the wheels to cool them. The murderer sat cool and apparently unconcerned at the danger of delay. He knew that avengers were then upon his trail, and that the cloud of dust upon the far distant hill was caused by

THE APPROACH OF FIVE HUNDRED ARMED MEN

He lighted his pipe and talked calmly about his manacles and his chances of escape. Mr. Way, finding escape impossible by a straight run, as the mob was then fast approaching, bade Keller run into the bush and lie down, which he would endeavor to lead the mob astray from his trail. Keller hobbled down into the tall grass, and Way drove his wagon rapidly over the hill. The advance of the mob soon overtook him and demanded the whereabouts of their prey. This Mr. Way refused to impart, when threats were made, while a dozen revolvers were pointed at his head, that if the prisoner escaped his life should be forfeited. Just at this instant a portion of the mob, which had been beating in the bush, cried out,

"HERE HE IS! WE HAVE GOT HIM!"

and Keller was dragged forth from his lair. He said nothing, did not appear to be at all alarmed, but got into the wagon and was then driven back to La Cygne. It was decided to hang him at once, but, on his request that he be permitted to make a will in favor of his little girl, he was given in charge of a committee, who took him to the Harland House, where a dinner was ordered for the party.

HE TAKES HIS LAST MEAL.

Keller was conducted to the hotel-table, where a very good dinner was served him and the lynchers. He sat ravenously at the food for a few minutes, then pushed his plate away, lighted a cigar, and laughed as unconcernedly as though it was his wedding dinner instead of his last meal on earth. After dinner he was taken to the office of Mr. D. S. Kelley, where a will was drawn up by Mr. John Bentley, a lawyer of this place, in which he set aside the previous transfer of his property to his attorney, Snoddy, and bequeathed his estate to a daughter by his first wife. During this business a determined attempt was made on the part of the authorities to save the life of the villain, but the mob quietly resisted all argument, and proceeded with their programme.

PROCESSION TO THE WOODS.

About 8 o'clock on Wednesday the mob started with their prisoner towards the woods, where, in a nice cool shady grove about a mile from town, the Court of Judge Lynch was organized. There was about 1,200 or 1,500 people present. Among the crowd there were many ladies, seated in buggies and spring-wagons, the children were out in swarms, all came to see the hanging just as a crowd will go to a picnic.

GEN. CHAS. BLAIR,

Acting-Circuit Judge, addressed the crowd in about one hour's very eloquent speech, in favor of leaving the prisoner's life to the action of the law. The prisoner sat as cool and unconcerned as though nothing was about to happen. Mr. Gore, of the *La Cygne Journal*, endeavored to administer spiritual comfort, but the prisoner refused to pray or to ask forgiveness. He continued to tell lies up to the last minute, and laughed when found out in them. Said he did not care about dying. The formality of a trial having been gone through, the prisoner was asked whether he had aught to say for himself. He said "No, but he would like to have another smoke."

THE HANGING.

The committee of twelve now reported seven for hanging and three for a legal trial. The Captain now addressed the mob:

GENTLEMEN: Here is your man; I turn him over to you. I think he ought to have a legal trial; but do as you please with him. Some of you come forward and take him.

No one stepped forward until Mr. Boyd, the father and husband of the dead and mangled victims, walked towards the stolid old murderer. Six men and boys followed him, and the old man was put into a wagon.

He knelt down on a plank used as a seat, and a handkerchief was put over his eyes. When he was asked if he had aught to say, "Yes," he replied; "I am not the guilty man; I hope to meet you all in that world I now go to; I am innocent."

Mr. Boyd now placed a common rope halter over Keller's dirty neck, saying:

"This I do to the man that murdered my poor wife and children."

"You are mistaken, Boyd," answered Keller; "you have got the wrong man."

These were the last words he spoke. The wagon began to move, and Keller, to aid in his own death,

GAVE HIS LAST LEAP,

swinging gently out of the wagon, the rope tightened behind the neck, his hands twitched convulsively, and Keller was slowly strangling to death. The crowd now slowly adjourned, as quietly as if going home from church or mass meeting. The body hung about forty-five minutes, when the Sheriff rode out and cut it down. Thus ended one of the most remarkable tragedies in the history of Kansas.

Kessler.

From the Burlington (Ia.) Hawk-Eye.

From Mr. J. M. Gregg, we learn some further particulars in the career of Peter Kessler, who was hung by a mob in Callaway County, Mo., a few days ago. Kessler, with his sons and confederates, had been engaged in a general thieving business for many years past, and they have probably had a hand in nearly all the horse-stealing and many of the burglaries that have taken place in this part of the State during the last fifteen or twenty years. At one time, when he was making his way towards Missouri with a lot of stolen horses, he was so closely pressed by his pursuers in the western part of this county that he was compelled to abandon six of the stolen animals. At another time, under like circumstances, he left three.

Three or four years ago Kessler and his boys were in the hands of the outraged people of Callaway County, Mo., who had long suffered from his depredations, and they expressed their determination to hang the whole lot, and did hang one of the boys, but were persuaded by Mr. Brown (from whom Kessler stole the mules recently), and others, but principally by Mr. Brown, to let Kessler and the other boys go, on condition that they would leave the State. They then went to Mississippi, Mr. Brown kindly settling up the business of the old rogue and forwarding to him $700 in money, the balance remaining after his debts were paid.

In Mississippi, Kessler and his sons were soon detected in stealing cotton, were arrested, tried, convicted, and sent to the Penitentiary. While there the authorities learned, probably through Kessler himself, that he had been connected with a notorious counterfeiter of whose whereabouts he was then cognizant, but he would give no particulars until the Governor had promised to pardon him (Kessler), in the event that on his information the counterfeiter should be arrested. This was agreed to, the information given, the counterfeiter caught, and Kessler set free.

During Kessler's absence in Mississippi there was a lull in the horse-stealing trade in the parts of Iowa and Missouri where he had been accustomed to operate. But he soon returned to his old haunts, and business of that kind became brisk again. In this section he stole horses from Mr. Gregg and others, and also engineered the robbery of the jewelry store in Mt. Pleasant. Where he stole horses he was in the habit of leaving a note, threatening, in case he was pursued, that he would return and burn everything up. He left this kind of a note at Mr. Gregg's, and also at Mr. Brown's, in Missouri, his old benefactor, who had saved his life on the occasion above mentioned. When Mr. Gregg was in Callaway County, a few weeks ago, he and Mr. Brown compared their warnings and found they were written with the same hand, and that hand was Kessler's beyond a doubt. While in Callaway County, Mr. Gregg heard it said frequently that it would not do for Kessler to come back there,—that he ought to be hung, and they were ready to help do it.

Col. Law, the Sheriff of Callaway County, who was shot by the mob, was formerly the commander of a regiment in the rebel service, where he lost an arm. He was a severe disciplinarian, and one correspondent states that he was probably shot by some of his old soldiers, who entertained a deep-seated grudge against him. Another opinion is that a story current to the effect that he had said, in the event of a mob trying to take Kessler out of his hands, he would arm the prisoner and let him defend himself, had occasioned a good deal of feeling against him, and that, when the first shot was heard, the mob supposed that the Sheriff had carried out his threat, and they were eager to take revenge on him; so they cried out, "Shoot Law! shoot Law!" and it was done. His wounds were supposed to be mortal, but at last accounts he was still living.

However much the act of lynching is to be deprecated on all occasions, Kessler could have no just reason to complain of his summary taking off. He was one of the most hardened and inveterate criminals that ever infested the Valley of the Mississippi. He trained his sons to theft and crime. One of them met his death at the hands of a mob three or four years ago, as above stated. Another one is, or was recently, in the Mississippi Penitentiary. Another was arrested with his father, but made his escape while they were being taken from Jefferson City to Fulton. There is still another son, of whose present whereabouts we are not informed. One of the sons, we have heard, became very sick of the abandoned and lawless life the family led, and tried to escape from them and reform, but the old man visited him in his new home and prevailed upon or compelled him to commence again a course of crime.

We have already given full details of the final scene in the life of this hardened criminal. He was a good mechanic, could have made a competence, and brought up his family in the ways of virtue and industry. He, however, chose a different course, and at last received at the hands of a mob the justice which the law had failed to give him. With him, doubtless, perish forever the secrets of many a dark and bloody deed.

THE COUNT DE PARIS.

Foreign papers state, with considerable flourish, that the Count de Paris, the Orleans aspirant to the throne of France, and the Count de Chambord, "by the grace of God Henry V.," have exchanged calls, and that de Paris met de Chambord at the door, and with easy grace and courtesy escorted him into his hotel. It is also stated that the interview lasted one hour. To all of this, "a deep political importance is attached." Now, in this true and simple Republic, a man or a woman, no matter how high in position, might call upon, or receive a call from, our own illustrious President,—even might accompany him to the "grand staircase," or take his august hand in a friendly greeting, listening at the same time to his pithy conversation,—and not have the least importance attached to it. But where Kings, and Queens, and Princes rule, all the "small, sweet courtesies" have "a deep political significance."

Louis Philippe Albert, Count of Paris, the present head of the Orleans family, was born Aug. 24, 1838, and, until the close of the Franco-Prussian war and the downfall of Napoleon, had been an exile from his native land for many years. His father, Ferdinand Philippe Louis Charles Henri Joseph, was the oldest son of Louis Philippe, King of France, and, from boyhood to manhood, was the delight of his family, and of all who knew him. Cordial and simple in manners, an excellent scholar, a well-disciplined soldier, and a thorough gentleman, he was loved by the French with all the enthusiasm of their nature. He married Helene Louise Elizabeth of Mecklenburg, a Protestant Princess of great worth and intelligence, to whom the Orleans family, though rigidly Catholic, became deeply attached. On the 13th of July, 1842, as the Duke was returning from a farewell visit to his father and mother, his horses took fright and ran at a fearful rate, and, in attempting to jump, the Duke's sword became entangled in his traveling cloak, and he was thrown, striking his head upon the curbstone. He remained insensible till he died, which event took place that same day. He left two sons, the Count de Paris and the Duc de Chartres. Events seem just now to bring the Count before the world again, as the heir of whatever rights can be had after de Chambord, the Legitimist candidate, is satisfied.

At the time of Louis Philippe's abdication, the Count de Paris, then but 10 years old, was brought forward,—his grandfather hoping that the much-coveted crown would be placed upon his youthful head, with the mother as Regent; but it was too late. No Orleans would be accepted; and, in some danger, the mother and her young sons sought refuge in the Hotel des Invalides, till a safer asylum could be found.

Many Americans saw the Count and his brother when, for a brief period, they were amateur Aides on Gen. McClellan's staff during our late civil war. The Count is tall and rather slender; has a long, oval face, with regular features; hair and eyes are black, and complexion sallow, with hands and feet aristocratically small. His manners are easy and gracious, though he is evidently never forgetful of his rank and position. Having resided so long in England, the Count's dress is decidedly English; but his accent tells at once that he is a native of la belle France. His prospects in that much-wished-for, but very uncertain, French throne are just at present reviving, as he is in the direct line after de Chambord, who is old and childless, and in him will be united the heirship of both the elder and the younger branches of the House of Bourbon.

MRS. D. F. GROVER.

Musical Items.

The cholera at Venice appears to have upset all theatrical enterprises. The lyrical campaign of Malibran and the grand concerts on the Dido are put off, and most of the artists demand the canceling of their engagements.

The "Ring der Nibelungen," by Wagner, has been publianed in full score, and on the copy deposited at the Vienna Exhibition the following prolix title may be read: "Der Ring der Nibelungen, a stage-play for three days and a preliminary evening," by Richard Wagner, undertaken in trust in German Geist, and finished to the glory of his noble benefactor, King Louis II., of Bavaria."

Miss Rose Harsee sings in Haydn's "Creation" and other pieces for a week at the close of the present month, at Covent Garden, and then the present month, at Covent Garden, and then travels in England with the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

The names of the principal artists engaged for this year's Birmingham Musical Festival are: Soprani, Mlle. Titiens, Mme. Lemmens-Sherrington, and Mlle. Albani; contralti, Mme. Patey and Mme. Trebelli-Bettini; tenori, Mr Sims Reeves, Mr. Vernon Rigby, and Mr. W. H. Cummings; bassi, Mr. Santley and Signor Foli. There will be two musical festivals in Scotland next November, the first in Glasgow, beginging on the 5th, and the second in Edinburgh on the 10th. Sir Michael Costa will conduct his oratorio, "Eli," at both meetings. The chief singers will be Mlle. Carola, Mme. Patey, Mr. Vernon Rigby, Mr. Lewis Thomas, and Mr. Santley.

The admirers of the works of Cherubini will learn with interest that his fine opera, "Les Deux Journees," will be soon revived at the Paris Opera Comique, where it was produced in 1800. M. Jules Barbier has undertaken the task of rearranging the libretto, in order to introduce four additional pieces by the composer, extracted from his other works, "Ifegenia in Aulida," "Adriano in Siera," "Isabella," and "Blanche de Provence," "Les Deux Journees," under the title of "The Water Carrier," remains permanently in the repertoire of the chief operahouses in Germany.

M. Riviere has secured the services of Mlle. Carlotta Patti for his forthcoming concerts at Covent Garden. Mlle. Patti will come from Sweden (where she is at present making a professional tour) expressly to fulfill her engagement at Covent Garden. M. Levy, the celebrated cornet-a-piston player, is also engaged, and will arrive from St. Petersburgh for the same purpose. The Friday in each week of those promenade concerts, which will commence on the 16th of August, will be set apart for the performance of a classical selection of music, to be conducted by Sir Julius Benedict.

The *Orchestra* says: The "Jeanne d' Arc" for which M. Gounod has written the incidental music must not be confounded with M. Mermet's, which is to be produced at the Grand Opera, Paris. M. Gounod's idea was prompted by Mr. Tom Taylor's play at the Queen's, and his work will come out at the Gaite under Offenbach's regime. M. Gounod would enable people to distinguish between his work and M. Mermet's by spelling the heroine's name with his historical correctness—Darc. After all, the Maid was not of noble family, and had not a noble name. The apostrophe is a bit of romantic gloss, and there is no warrant for our English way of calling her—Joan of Arc.

PERSONAL.

Judge Tilden, of Cincinnati, is at Kuhn's Hotel.

The Hon. P. Mosick, of Albany, N. Y., is at the Pacific.

Capt. George T. Evans, of Indianapolis, is at the Pacific.

Thomas Sussons, of Southampton, Eng., is at the Pacific.

W. S. George, State Printer of Michigan, is at the Pacific.

The Hon. H. Pierce, of San Francisco, is at the Pacific.

The Hon. W. D. Sewall, of Bath, Maine, is at the Sherman.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., of New York, is at the Sherman.

The Right Rev. B. O'Reilly, of Boston, is at the Sherman.

Col. B. H. Butts, of St. Louis, is at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. A. G. Stephens, of Oneida, N. Y., is at the Sherman.

The Hon. G. B. Leonard, of Boston, is at the South Side Briggs.

The Hon. J. S. Hildrup, Belvidere, is at the South Side Briggs.

The Rev. E. Konig, of Fort Wayne, is at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. E. M. Darling, of Washington, D. C., is at the Pacific.

Gen. D. E. Hill, of Akron, O., is registered at the West Side Briggs.

J. J. Kelso, ex-Superintendent of Police, New York, is at the Pacific.

J. P. Robertson, Lieutenant-Commander U. S. N., is at the Sherman.

Robert H. Tinker, Manager Rockford Central Railroad, is at the Pacific.

The Hon. J. H. Burnham, of Bloomington, is at the South Side Briggs.

The Hon. D. F. Wright and family, of St. Louis, were at the West Side Briggs yesterday.

Baraboo, Wis., is still talking over the wedding of Mr. Charles P. Stillman, of Chicago, to Miss Fannie H. Turner, of Baraboo. The lovely bride was elegantly attired in peach-blossom silk, and wore a wreath of orange-blossoms. The happy couple started for Niagara Falls, down the St. Lawrence, to Portland, Boston, New York, and the rest of the East, carrying with them the good wishes of all their friends.

Messrs. John R. Coffee, Fitzpatrick, and numerous others, who own three-fourths of the capital stock of the *Western Catholic* Publishing Company, desire us to state that they employed Mr. John Fitzgibbon as editor of the *Western Catholic*; that they fully indorse the course he has pursued in ably defending and advocating Catholic principles. They also state that he is now, and will continue to be, the editor of that paper, notwithstanding the decree of certain minor stockholders.

Mr. J. M. Avery, Judge Farwell, Mr. Bartlett, and Mr. Culver, of Culver, Page & Hoyne, all of this city, and Col. Charles Warner, proprietor of the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, and Dr. McKillop and Maj. McRee, of the same city, arrived here yesterday from a fishing excursion around Lake Superior. They enjoyed excellent sport, landing 251 brook-trout, the aggregate weight of which amounted to 775 pounds, and the average of each fish 3 1-11 pounds. The Nipigong River was the scene of their exploits. The St. Louisans stayed last night at "Browns," and will leave this evening for home.

The Rev. O. A. Burgess having resigned his pastorship of the Christian Church in this city, and accepted the Presidency of the Northwestern Christian University, at Indianapolis, was the recipient of a farewell entertainment from the members of his late congregation at his residence, No. 1344 Indiana avenue, on Friday evening last. The floral decorations, the elegance of the ladies' toilettes, the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" combined to render this social event one of the most recherche of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Burgess leave Chicago for their new home and a more extended field of labor, deeply regretted by the many warm friends they have won during their brief sojourn in this city.

LITERARY NOTES.

Madame Lamartine has published a volume of her husband's unedited poems.

—A "Presbyterian Cook-Book," compiled by the ladies of the First Presbyterian Church in Dayton, Ohio, is announced.

—Mr. Bayle Bernard, a special student of Irish poets and poetry, has just completed the "Life of Samuel Lover," on which he has been working for the last two years.

—Miss Harriet Martineau has written an autograph letter to the *Nation* to prove that she has not died, as it said she had. The *Nation* does not even argue the point, but resigns its infallibility and apologizes.

—A curious literary study is appearing in series in *Le Monde*, Paris, by M. l'Abbe Deurin, in which that writer, replying mainly upon an expression of Pere Rapin—"Moliere est de nos amis"—is trying to prove that "Tartuffe" was aimed, not, as is generally believed, against the Jesuits, but against the Jansenists.

—Herr Gustav Freytag, whose touch is the lightest among German novelists, and whose "Pictures of German Life" have done much to bring us acquainted with his native country, is producing a new historical novel, under the title, "Our Forefathers."

—Early in the fall, Messrs. Scribner will begin the publication of an illustrated monthly magazine for girls and boys, to be edited by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, for the last four years editor of the children's department of *Hearth and Home*. Mrs. Dodge is now in Europe securing materials and contributions.

—Paul Heyse's new novel, "The Children of the Wood," will be brought out by Henry L. Hinton, of New York. The *Publishers' Weekly* notes the fact that no less than four American publishers tried to secure this book.—Messrs. Harper, Putnam, Lippincott, and Hinton, and, after a friendly conference of the claimants, it was agreed that the latter had the first claim.

—Before the war no little stir was made by a romance called "The Household of Bouverie," of which numerous editions were sold. The author, a Southern lady, has kept quiet since until this year, but the Appletons have nearly ready a Southern novel from her pen, "Miriam Monfort," which will attract much attention.

—The salary-grab, after furnishing food for innumerable leading articles, letters, squibs, and paragraphs, is to have its book. Mr. W. S. Robinson, better known as "Warrington," of the Massachusetts press, will soon issue, through Lee & Shepard, "The Salary-Grab: a History of the Passage of the Act Increasing the Salaries of Members of Congress; with Full Lists of the Yeas and Nays in Both Branches, with a Sketch of the Debates and a Review of the Apologies for the Bill; with Special Reference as to the Responsibility of General B. F. Butler Therefor, not Neglecting, However, Senator Carpenter and the Other Accomplices."

—The *Saturday Review* points out the contrasts between the public character and the private being of most authors thus: "The lively novelist is a taciturn, morose kind of person, ever ready to start topics of a grave and depressing nature. The poet whose songs are full of that delicious melancholy that makes them so divinely sad is a rubicund, rosy-gilled gentleman, brisk, middle-aged, comfortable, particular as to his wines, and prone to personal gossip and feeble humor. The lady novelist who sails very near the wind, and on whom the critics are severe by principle, is as quiet as a Quakeress in her conversation and as demure as a nun in her bearing. The sour feminine essayist, who finds everything wrong and nothing in its place, has a face like the full moon and looks as if she fed on cream and butter." It is conjectured that the lady who met for the last etching was Miss Frances Power Cobbe.

—The great Boydell Shakspeare is to be reproduced in fac-simile by Mobbie & Barrie, of Philadelphia, in twenty-five parts, each with four plates, at $1 each. This magnificent edition was the result of the labors of Alderman Boydell, of London, about the beginning of the century and it is said that over £1,000,000 were spent in his successful endeavor to procure the finest illustrations of the great poet from the greatest artists of that generation, and to have them reproduced in copper in the most perfect manner. He paid one guinea for every design submitted, and 100 for every one accepted by the committee of artists which he headed. The price of the original work was 200 guineas for proof impressions and 100 thereafter, and it is now very scarce.

—James T. Fields, in his gossipy lecture on the habits of novel-writers, says: "Dickens was at one time so taken possession of by the characters of whom he was writing that they followed him everywhere, and would never let him be alone a moment. He told me that when he was writing the 'Old Curiosity Shop' the creatures of his imagination so haunted him that they would neither allow him to sleep nor eat in peace; and that Little Nell was constantly at his elbow, no matter where he might happen to be, claiming his attention and demanding his sympathy, as if jealous when he spoke to any one else. When he was writing 'Martin Chuzzlewit,' Mrs. Gamp kept him in such paroxysms of laughter by whispering to him in the most inopportune places—sometimes even in church—that he was compelled to fight her off by main force when he did not want her company, and threaten to have nothing more to do with her, unless she could behave better and come only when she was called."

—A friend in London sends to the Boston *Courier* the following latest gossip about English authors: "Since Anthony Trollope's return from the antipodes he has published work after work in the old brick-and-mortar fashion,—writing so many pages a day, always in the early morning hours, sometimes beginning at 5 o'clock. He has three novels on the stocks just at present, one of which will appear in the *Graphic*, for which he receives $6,000, while the copyright, which he retains, is worth $7,000 more. Mr. Farjeon, one of the earlier writers favored with unstinted praise by the critics, some of them calling him the only worthy successor of Dickens, has four stories in hand, all intended for publication in the form of Christmas annuals. Wilkie Collins' American tour is said to be undertaken not so much as a lyceum venture as a preparation for a story of American life. Shirley Brooks, the editor of *Punch*, has begun a new novel, but, as he generally takes two or three years to prepare a work for the printer, it is not probable that the author of 'Sooner or Later' will be heard from for some time to come. Capt. Mayne Reid has emerged from a long obscurity, and announces a story of adventure that will outstrip 'The Headless Horseman.' Mrs. Henry Wood and Joseph Hatton are ill and idle, but Rhoda Broughton and Edmund Yates both promise fresh books at an early day. Of Lord Lytton's father Disraeli is rather roughly quizzed about his new novel, while Miss Braddon's last work is getting praised in unexpected quarters."

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Money easy at 4 to 5 per cent, with few exceptional loans at 6.

Exchange dull at 107¾@107⅞ for bankers' sixty-days' sterling, and 108¾@109 for sight.

Gold less active and a little lower. At the opening the market was firm at 116¼@116⅜, but fell off to 115⅞. During the afternoon all business was at 115¾@116, closing at 115⅞. Rates paid for carrying, 3, 5, 4½, 6, 1, 2, and 1 per cent. Specie shipment for the week, $311,000, principally silver bars. Total exports, same time; Dry goods, $3,815,978; general merchandise, $66,486. Customs receipts for the week, $2,963,984, and internal revenues receipts at Washington for the month, $6,908,841. The Sub-Treasurer here paid out to day $30,000 in gold on account of interest, making the disbursements for the week for that purpose $1,083,000, the redemption of 5-20 bonds $297,000. Clearances, $99,921,000.

Government bonds closed dull and firm. There was more inquiry for registered issues, and sales of 1881s, since we quote at 117¾, and sixes at 117¾.

State bonds quiet at nominal prices.

Railway and miscellaneous speculation dull, except in a few instances. There was an unusually slim attendance at the Stock Exchange, which presented a dispirited appearance most of the day. With the exception of Pacific Mail, prices declined ¼ to ¾ per cent. The Bank statement did not affect the market materially, but at the close leading shares were weak. Pacific Mail closed at 42¾, a decline of ¾ per cent, and the last improvement late in the day. Western Union declined from 90 to 89¼, leaving off at 89¾@89¾. Rock Island fell off from 109¼ to 108¾, and sold at the close at 108¾@108⅞. Lake Shore sold at 93@93⅛; Northwestern common at 64¾@64¾@64¾; St. Paul common at 51@51¼@50¾, and Erie at 89¾@89⅝. The other changes were ¼@¾ per cent.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119¼	Coupons, '67	119
Coupons, '62	117	Coupons, '68	118
Coupons, '64	117¼	New 5s	115¾
Coupons, '65	117¼	Coupons	115¾
Coupons, '65 (new)	117	Currency 6s	114¾

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	92	Virginias, old	42¼
Tennessees, old	63¼	North Carolinas, old	27¼
Tennessees, new	63¾	North Carolinas, new	15¼
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	39	St Paul pfd	70¾
Western Union	89¼	Wabash	69
Quicksilver	35¾	Wabash pfd	80
Adams Express	92¼	Fort Wayne	93¾
Wells Fargo	73	Terre Haute	20
American Express	53¾	Terre Haute pfd	35
United States Ex	66¾	Chicago & A., ex div.	104¾
Pacific Mail	42¾	Chicago & Alton pfd	107
New York Central	104¾	Ohio & Mississippi	29¾
Erie	89¾	C., R. & Q	84¾
Erie pfd	72	C., R. & Q	102¾
Harlem	130¾	Lake Shore	93¾
Harlem pfd	133	Indiana Central	30¾
Michigan Central	93	Illinois Central	109
Pittsburgh	97	Union Pacific stocks	26¾
Northwestern	64¼	Union Pacific bonds	81¾
Northwestern pfd	81¾	Central Pacific bonds	99¾
Rock Island	108¾	Del. Lack. & Western	100¾
N. J. Central	102¾	B. H. & Erie	5¾
St. Paul	50¾		

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 23—11 a. m.—Market unchanged. Flour, 28s@29s. Wheat—Winter, 12s 6d; spring, 11s 6d@12s; white, 12s 4d@12s 7d; club, 12s 8d@12s 9d. Corn, 29s 6d. Pork, 67s 6d. Lard, 39s 6

BROILED BRAINS.

Some of the Effects of the Heated Term.

Trying to Get Up a Journalistic Dish under Difficulties.

Woes of a Can't-Get-Away Scribbler.

Broiled brains! We thought we had a famous receipt from a renowned French cook, which we could transcribe here, and thus give the public the benefit of the knowledge, and show them how that portion of a calf's personality might be made into a delicious sauce-piquante. It is not to be found. Nothing ever is in this world when it is particularly wanted, unless you are a notable person and a nuisance, and know just where to find everything, because your mind was made on the parallelogram pattern, bisected like a checker-board into miniature rectangles, each of which is named and numbered, and has its particular article assigned to it; or, as phrenologists would say,

"YOU HAVE LOCALITY LARGE."

This, no doubt, is quite correct; but it has always been our misfortune that, the larger the locality over which we were suzeraine, the less likelihood there was of our finding the particular thing we wanted at the particular time we wanted it. No doubt, however, every housekeeper thinks she knows just how brain-sauce should be made, just what the brains should be cooked in, for how long a time, what condiments to add, and in what rotation these should be put in. We do not doubt, and, therefore, will not search for that Frenchman's receipt, excellent as we know it to be.

Did it ever occur to you, oh! sapient public, who get your brain-sauce every morning as you go down-town, with an extra quantity on Sunday, because you are supposed to have more time to digest and enjoy it, of the

AMOUNT OF BROILED BRAINS

which is thus dished up for your mental delectation during this incandescent weather? You get them in all ways, from the heavy, solid matter where the brains, in cooking, have absorbed all the richness and strength of the potent esculents which have been added at the proper moment, and which you now get in a healthy, nourishing form, to the spicy entremont, or the light, frothy persiflage, like nothing more than a whip-syllabub. All boiled brains, though, during the summer-solstice, however varied the dish may be. Some of it has been cooking for a long time, months, perhaps, slowly, but earnestly, with the intention of being good, solid, mental meat when it is eventually served. Most of it, perhaps, is a mere brain-souffle, tossed up in a moment, broiled unexpectedly, and dished up with the hope that, light as it is, it may prove digestible during the lazy, season from its very lightness.

While the brains of the ruminating animal, however, are cooked according to rule, each spice, wine, and acid being added at the exact time specified, it is not so with the other creature, who, if he is not known to the physicists as a ruminating animal, nevertheless must sit down to ruminate, while he sharpens his Faber No. 2, and gets his blank paper, that must be filled, ready before him. His brains

HAVE BEEN SIMMERING ALL DAY,

and Sol has done his very best to liquify them. He has thus far only succeeded in drying them to a cinder, making it evidently an utter impossibility to offer them to the waiting guests in any palatable form whatsoever. Like husks, he thinks. Not one brilliant thought to spice them with; nor a sarcastic one, to give a dash of cayenne; nor a generous one, that shall add the flavor of good old Port; nor even an ill-natured one, to emulate the acid of the lemon. Nothing, after all, but the dried up-brain. It is useless to offer this tasteless stuff, is the thought of the non-ruminating animal as he ruminates. However, it must be done. Just so many hungry, gaping mouths to feed, who want the best, who will have the best, and to whom you feel you have nothing whatsoever to offer.

Suddenly, however, having rested for a time in the shelter of a cool, airy room, that is as cool as any room can be, the dryness seems to be departing, and the aroma of some quaint idea permeates the seemingly burnt-up brains. The wine of thought adds a fuller flavor, and the poor journalistic cook really hopes the dish will not be quite so tasteless after all; when his neighbor, who lives next door, and who sings,

COMMENCES BELABORING THE PIANO,

and emulating the tenor in Trovatore. What is the result? The brain-sauce immediately assumes a smell of prison-fare, a tower, a man inside singing his grief in a tenor voice, a woman outside singing hers in a soprano, the contralto of the gipsy, the wail of the nuns; and the poor victim to Faber No. 2 wonders what is to become of his dish for the public. Was it not enough that the material out of which it must be made was already burned to a cinder, and that only the most scrupulous care, the nicest cookery, could possibly make it in the least degree decent, that this must be thrust in to take its place and spoil it all? No use to break pencil-points; but why, oh! why, was Trovatore ever written?

Stop! here now is something good. A pause in the music (?), and the scribbler has just given his brains a toss, when

THE CHERUB BEGINS TO CRY.

He has cried more or less continuously all day, but this is evidently a new departure, and one which he means to fight out on that line for several hours. The cherub belongs to the singer, and he asks "If Papa shall sing for the little darling?" The "little darling," who is 6 years old, does not respond affirmatively, but Papa is fond of his own voice, and takes it for granted; so commences an invocation of some kind, probably to Pallas Athene, whom he still imagines to be in Greece, and hopes, through some peculiar property in acoustics known only to himself, to make his supplication heard, providing it is only long enough and loud enough. The distraught journalist wishes, for the time, that he was Pallas Athene,—for he does not believe in that wonderful acoustic miracle in which the singer so evidently has such implicit faith. Meantime,

THE CHERUB STILL CRIES.

Papa sings and swears alternately at the junior howler in a minor key; while Mamma and Grand-mamma talk, pet, scold, coax, strike, whip, and otherwise try to divert its little mind from its song without words, its grief too deep for tears. The success of these attempts was not such as to warrant an extended continuance of them; and so they stopped, and left him to wail until he was tired. By no means. They commenced all over again, each time with a new diversion, going through to the end, and then back again, after the fashion of the house that Jack built.

"Useless!" thinks your cook, who is trying to do his best for you; so, in despair, he flees from the east side of the house

TO THE WEST.

He is poor; so he lives in a cottage. It is not likely that some of you know what that means. Well, it means a general exhibition of all your private skeletons for your neighbors' diversion, and a free ticket of admission to their circus or opera. They sit at their windows, and watch you feed. They know when your purse is full, likewise the larder, and when both are lean and empty. They can see and smile when you kiss your wife; they can hear and enjoy when you quarrel with her. If you have a bath-room in your cottage, you must keep the window closed, or there is danger of the blind blowing aside; so that free vapor-detergents are at your option all summer; or, rather, if you bathe you must have them, whether you will or not. You must always keep dressed for company, for you always are in company. And so, in fleeing from the east side to the west side of his house in order to try and fulfill his manifest destiny, the journalist found himself, before long, envying the Italian poetess of whom Elizabeth Browning so touchingly writes in regard to the death of her sons:

> One of them shot by the sea in the East,
> And one of them shot in the West by the sea;

and this journalist would not have been unhappy if the Italian poetess had possessed all sorts of relatives, nor at all particular that they should be by the sea. The shores of Lake Michigan would do quite as well, and his nearest neighbors east and west might have been her nearest of kin, and have found posthumous fame through the pen of Mrs. Browning, even if she should be obliged thus to honor them through the medium of a Vermonter, as Dickens is now said to be making himself heard.

However, he fled from the east side to the west, and

HERE WAS ANOTHER CHERUB.

Not so full-grown a one, but what he lacked in strength of lungs he made up in stay. While our friend is vainly attempting to dish you up a sauce from those broiled brains of his, he is diverted by Mamma,—not his mamma, nor his wife's mamma, but the infant-cherub's. "Oh! se ittle darlin! what does ail it? Mamma's ittle precious! Is zer a nasty old pin hurts e ittle love? See, there's sister! Dance for baby, sister!" (Sister dances and squeals.) "Oh! zat won't do. Go play for ze ittle precious! Never was such an ittle ooteeums tootteums before!" Sister complies with discords on a melodeon; while, from the door-steps, which are just beneath the window, comes the rub-rub of clothes on a wash-board, while a voice, which is not the voice of a charmer, suggests and advises.

Is there no hope? Yes,

TO THE SOUTH SIDE.

Tethered on the prairie is a cow. She evidently is a proselyte of some vaccine Miss Anthony, and objects to being kept in durance vile. She cannot escape, but she can be heard, and long and loud she bellows.

TO THE NORTH SIDE.

A continuous succession of railway-noises,—ringing of bells, starting of trains, whistling of locomotives,—and the sweet shriek of the tug-boats as they signal the bridge-master, seem destined to drive the poor wretch, who is bound to his crayon as Ixion to the wheel, to the very verge of desperation. They are erecting a house also on the north side, and the carpenters are at work. Every blow of the hammer seems a maceration of those parched brains, so that really it appears impossible that there should be anything left to offer but a little dust or powder. Then a near neighbor is having the winter's supply of coal shoveled in.

Our friend, whose duty it is to cater for you,

TRIES VARIOUS WAYS

of serving his small portion of the meal. First he attempts to make it solid mental pabulum, and he finds that, like underdone dough, it is very heavy, and he throws it aside. Then he tries a light dish, and it proves more frothy than overheated beer. He tries in a dozen ways, but fails to succeed. He would be philosophical, and the result is a mental dish that would compare favorably with an overdone omelette, tough and indigestible. He would be facetious, and his wit is as flat as unsalted rice boiled to gluten. He would be spicy, and the result is like a currie with the currie-powder left out. Is he to blame, or the weather, or what?

"WHAT A MOAN

about a little hot weather!" you say, as you sit in your office with a fan, or lounge in an easy chair at home. Perhaps you have just received the mail with your paper in, and are ensconced in a willow-rocker on a cool verandah, listening to the sound of rippling waters and whispering trees. Those are the proper similes, aren't they? "Concentration is all the fellow wants," you remark, "If I had his chance, I would soon show him how to do his work properly." No doubt, dear sir! You are of the large, lymphatic sort, who are never annoyed by anything, except the fly that will persist in walking down the centre of your nose, and making picnic excursions, with a few friends, over the broad, bald expanse on the top of your head. That does aggravate you, and makes even that cool verandah not altogether pleasant. Then, when evening falls, you have the sweet song of the mosquito, who comes to dine and wine with you. He is a guest who will not be driven off, and you finally kill him in cold blood. Think of it, though, ye who are in green pastures or beside still waters, or, better still, where the sea comes bounding in, or on the mountain-tops, that, while you are resting physically and mentally, those who serve you your food for thought are giving you

A COSTLIER DISH

than those which Heliogobalus ordered for his physical aliment. The pearl which Cleopatra dissolved was as nothing to the jewels of thought that are served to you, when they have to be properly *santeed* to suit your palates, with the thermometer indicating a rise in mercurial stock, and that the bulls have evidently got a corner on veal. You each have your special tit-bit of broiled brains, and each enjoy it, no doubt; but we don't believe you ever thought before, when your mental digestive apparatus was set in motion, what it was that you were feeding upon.

FRENCH WITH A MASTER.

Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.
[*To love, to love, this it is to live.*]

Teach you French? I will, my dear!
Sit and con your lesson here.
What did Adam say to Eve?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Don't pronounce the last word long;
Make it short to suit the song;
Rhyme it to your flowing sleeve;
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Sleeve I said, but what's the harm
If I really meant your arm?
Mine shall twine it (by your leave!);
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Learning French is full of slips:
Do as *I* do with the lips:
Here's the right way, you perceive!
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

French is always spoken best
Breathing deeply from the chest;
Darling, does your bosom heave?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Now, my dainty little sprite,
Have I taught your lesson right?
Then what pay shall I receive?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Will you think me overbold
If I linger to be told
Whether you yourself believe
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre?

Pretty pupil, when you say
All this French to me to-day,
Do you mean it, or deceive?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Tell me, may I understand,
When I press your little hand,
That our hearts together cleave?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Have you, in your tresses, room
For some orange-buds to bloom?
May I such a garland weave?
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Or, if I presume too much,
Teaching French by sense of touch,
Grant me pardon and reprieve!
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

Sweetheart, no! You cannot go!
Let me sit and hold you so!
Adam did the same to Eve!
Aimer, aimer, c'est a vivre.

—*Theodore Tilton, in the Golden Age.*

A WORD FOR "THE BOY."

I pity a boy. As a general thing, he is considered an unmerciful offender. If there is any mean little trick done outside of law and corn-exchange offices,—that is, among the smaller portion of humanity,—it's "that boy" did it.

No one likes to see a lad go shuffling along the street, head down, stealing glances out from behind his ears; looking altogether as fresh as a cast-off paper-collar in a back alley, or as suggestive as a wad of woman's hair on a basement window-sill. One usually makes up his mind that "that boy" is one of Providence's blue blessings to the public; and he doesn't fall far short of the truth.

But, making due allowance for the interest taken in the juvenile class at the present day, the attention paid to the rising generation, the boy, generally speaking, has to make his way up in the world at a disadvantage. He is given the simple word, unvarnished and unadorned; his manliness, his taste,—and it lies not all in his mouth, as many seem to infer,—his sense of honor, of politeness, is not appealed to.

A boy is sent on an errand, with the injunction to be as speedy as possible. On entering the store, he finds clerks all busy with customers, and expects to wait his turn; but, just as he is stepping up to make known his errand, a young lady sweeps in. For some reason or other, young clerk doesn't see the boy, and immediately begins to deal out his "lavender scent-bag" civilities to said young lady. If the boy does not make a general stampede, tread on the poodle's tail, knock little children down, step on the lady's train, tearing it half off, he waits until the final: "Is there nothing more I can have the pleasure of showing you"? Then the familiar, "Well, what do you want, youngster?" sounds on his ear. Purchase made, he mopes home, knowing he is too late for supper.

In the parks, concert-rooms, street-cars, churches, he is everywhere welcome to the invitation to "get up" and "stand out the way."

The characters we want the future men of our country to bear, we must help the boys to attain; and nothing will help them to respect themselves and others, to be kindly and agreeable generally, as to treat them as men, with deference to their wishes, and an appeal to all that is noblest in them. And many a man occupying a position of influence and usefulness has often said, with tender gratitude, "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to him who, in my boyhood, spoke many an encouraging word, an advising word,—remembering that he, too, was once a boy." A BOY.

—The *Forest and Stream*, the new sporting weekly, says there is a journal in Japan devoted exclusively to rabbit-culture.

THE VOYAGE TO PERU.

Another View of the American and English Steamers.

The Islands of Tobogo and Flamanco, and the Port of Payta.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Every Sunday morning, for several weeks, I have been very much delighted with the letters from your correspondent in Lima, Peru; for in them I have found a true picture of the life and customs of the country in which I have passed some of the most pleasant days of my life. But I must confess that I was rather astonished when I received the last Sunday's TRIBUNE, and, in the account of the trip from New York to Callao, saw how the discomforts of the American steamers on the Atlantic were painted in the very darkest colors, while the comforts of the English steamer on the Pacific were held out in the brightest light. My experience has been so contrary to this that I cannot help giving my own opinion of both the American and English steamers, in order that the readers of THE TRIBUNE may see two sides of the question and compare them.

I have traveled on steamers of almost every nationality, and in almost every part of the globe; but nowhere have I found

SO MUCH COMFORT

as on the American steamers between New York and Aspinwall. In cleanliness they surpass all others, except perhaps the American steamers that run between San Francisco and Panama. Almost every time they are in port, they receive a new coat of paint; and on the passage, every day, after the decks are washed down in the morning, the hands are occupied all day washing paint-work, sweeping decks, or drying up any water that a spray may have sent on deck. As the Atlantic is almost always rough, these steamers carry no cargo on deck, and there is plenty of room for promenading, not only for the first and second-class, but also for the steerage passengers; whereas the English steamers on the Pacific, that are always sailing in smooth water, have the space between the main and hurricane decks stowed full of cargo, and, if you want any exercise, you will have to go up on the hurricane-deck, where you will either be drenched with the rain (if you are north of Guayaquil), or will be scorched by the rays of the sun, which in the tropical zone descend perpendicularly on your head. The state-rooms of the American steamers are small, but I never saw any steamer where they were much larger; and, as I never pass more than the five or six hours necessary for sleep in my state-room, I have always found them comfortable enough. On the American steamers there has also been a great amount of care taken to make it as comfortable as possible for

THE STEERAGE-PASSENGERS.

The steerage, which is roomy, light, and well-ventilated, is divided into two apartments,—one for the ladies, the other for the gentlemen; these are, during the winter-months, heated by steam-pipes. There is a single berth for every passenger; this is constructed by stretching a piece of canvas between four stanchions. The steerage is washed every forenoon, and the berths cleaned, pillows straightened, etc., by the "flunkies" (I omitted to state that the only bed-clothes furnished for the steerage is a pillow for each berth). The table for the first and second-class passengers is better than I have found it in some houses that have been called first-class hotels. Although the meats and vegetables are taken from New York on ice, I never saw any of them spoiled; and I know that, with the rolling and pitching of the vessel to assist my digestive apparatus, I enjoyed my meals far better on the Atlantic than I did on the Pacific, where the sea is so smooth that it is not even necessary to take any precautions to prevent the dishes from tumbling down from the table. I can, however, easily understand how a person subject to seasickness naturally would find that the American steamers on the Atlantic are more uncomfortable than the English steamers on the Pacific; for, as the Atlantic is nearly always rough, such a person would continually feel miserable, and

FIND FAULT WITH EVERYTHING.

No food, however delicious, would taste well; and, after having starved for eight or nine days on the Atlantic, for the want of appetite, almost anything, on the Pacific, would be relished with perfect gusto, and smiles and sunshine would return to the faces that, only a couple of days previous, had been dark and gloomy. Such appears to have been the state of affairs on board the steamer that your correspondent traveled on, and I can even now imagine his woe-begone looks when he came to the conclusion that "Nowhere can be found more discomfort and inconvenience than on a voyage on the Atlantic from New York to Aspinwall."

This seems to me to be a hard expression, and one that nobody could use except a person who is easily affected by any momentary impulse, like some old sea-captains that I have heard exclaim: "Never in my life have I seen such a terrible gale before!" or, "I have never had such a narrow escape in my life!" and I am perfectly sure that they had uttered the same exclamations fifty times before.

I HAVE MYSELF

walked for twenty hours through a desert, my feet sinking deep into the sand at every step, and without a drop of water to quench my thirst, which, in the latter half of my journey, was almost intolerable,—the sand so hot that it burnt my feet through the thin soles of my shoes, and with scarcely a breath of wind to cool the atmosphere a little; I have for five days and nights sailed in an open boat on the Pacific Ocean, with only one companion, and no more food between us than four small biscuits, and no water to quench our thirst, except what we, in the foggy morning, could gather on the point of our tongues from the boom and sail of our boat; I have been on a vessel where we ran short of provisions and water, and were kept on short allowance for weeks; I have entered port with a water-logged vessel, where we had been at the pumps steadily for thirty-eight hours; I have, in my own native country, Norway, traveled on foot, cold and weary, the thermometer at between 20 and 30 degrees below zero, and even as low as 40 degrees, or the freezing-point of mercury,—knowing full well that to stop a while would be sure death, and that the only safety was to keep on till I could reach some habitation to stay over night in; and yet I cannot say about any place that "Nowhere can be found more discomfort and inconvenience;" for I may perhaps hereafter see more discomfort and inconvenience than I ever did before, and, for all that I know, I may end my days in some place far more uncomfortable than any I have yet been in.

But to return to the steamer: I think I can safely say that, making allowance for the rough weather and sea-sickness, there is as much comfort on the American steamers running between New York and Aspinwall as on

ANY OTHER STEAMERS IN THE WORLD.

If the steamer arrives in Colon (Aspinwall) late in the evening, the passengers generally have to remain there over night, and take the cars for Panama in the morning. The largest and best hotel in Aspinwall is the Howard House, which has room enough for 300 persons. It is kept by Capt. Smith, an American gentleman, who will do all in his power to make his guests as comfortable as possible; the charges here are $3 a day in gold. The ride across to Panama is glorious, and, as your correspondent has described it far better than I can do, I will say no more about it. When the train arrives in

PANAMA,

I would advise those who cannot afford to go to the Grand Hotel, and pay $6 a day for butter which smells like fish-oil, to go either to the Railroad House, which is only a second-class hotel, and does not appear so very stylish from the outside, but where they set a table better than in some of the first-class, and charge you only $2 a day; or to the Aspinwall Hotel, a first-class hotel, where, if I remember rightly, the charges are $3 a day. If, however, as sometimes is the case, the passengers have to wait a day or two before the English steamer leaves for Peru, this time cannot be any more pleasantly spent than by at once going across to

TOBOGO,

the island whence the steamer starts. This island is covered with the most luxuriant vegetation, cocoa-nuts, pine-apples, bananas, and every kind of fruit in abundance. The climate is cool and fresh; whereas, in Panama, the sun is scorching hot. The only hotel on the island is small; but, as there are seldom many guests stopping there at a time, it will be found comfortable enough; the jolly landlord, a German, and his smiling wife, a French lady, I know will do all in their power to make it as pleasant as possible for any one who may honor them with a few days' stay. On this island the English Pacific Steam Navigation Company has erected a large machine-shop, and also built a kind of dry-dock, where they repair their steamers.

If you have time, you may also visit the Island of

FLAMANCO,

which lies half way between Tobogo and Panama. On this island, from which the American steamers start to San Francisco, the American Company has built a similar machine-shop and dry-dock. By the time you get through examining these places, the English steamer is ready to start for Peru. The large steamers, which only touch at Guayaquil and Payta, are comfortable enough, at least so far as first and second-class are concerned, but I cannot say that there has been much pains taken to make it comfortable for the steerage passengers. But there are some smaller steamers, which run into every little port on the way; about these I can say nothing else but that

THEY ARE MISERABLE.

The cabin is small, and the decks forward are crowded with Cholos, who, when their food is brought them in a large kid, rush around it and grab with their fingers what they can get, and devour it with a rapidity that will astonish you; after which they again stretch themselves on deck.

Guayaquil is a seaport in Ecuador, lying by a river of the same name. Your correspondent has described it so well that I shall leave it and proceed to Payta. First, however, I must congratulate your correspondent upon his good fortune in seeing Mt. Chimborazo.

PAYTA

is a whaling port, which is not, as your correspondent says, renowned for its pine-apples and grapes; for, although I have stayed there three weeks at once, and have lived only 21 miles from there for two years, and in that time visited Payta twice every month, I have never seen pine-apples or grapes there, nor have I heard of anyone else who ever did. But Payta is renowned for something. It has no fresh water any nearer than the River Chira. From there, a distance of 21 miles, they fetch all their water for drinking, cooking, and washing purposes. Payta has only one hotel, if it deserves that name; it is one of the filthiest places I have ever seen. If any one of the guests asks for a drink of water, he will get it; but he will also, at the same time, be reminded, that it costs money, which scarcely would be necessary to tell, for the landlord's face and hands will show that plainly enough. If you stay over night there, you will have to sleep on the floor, for beds there are none. The houses, as in most of the Peruvian towns, are all built of cane, except the house of the British Consul, Mr. Black, and five or six others. As there is no fresh water there, and as it never rains, of course there is no vegetation, and a man may actually be born, live, and die in Payta without ever having seen a tree or a green leaf,

OR EVEN GRASS.

Although the part of the country which lies west of the Andes and between 5 and 14 degrees latitude south, is perfectly rainless now, there has been a time when it rained, and when large forest trees stood where now is nothing but a desert; for, in traveling over the plains, I have everywhere seen stumps and roots of trees, and sometimes the entire trunk of a huge tree, remaining as a monument to tell us of the time when Peru was not the barren country that it is now. Respectfully, JOHN SUNDBERG.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16, 1873.

LONGFELLOW'S NEW POEM.

The Rhyme of Sir Christopher.

It was Sir Christopher Gardiner,
Knight of the Holy Sepulcher,
From Merry England over the sea,
Who stepped upon this continent
As if his august presence lent
A glory to the colony.

You should have seen him in the street
Of the little Boston of Winthrop's time,
His rapier dangling at his feet,
Doublet and hose and boots complete,
Prince Rupert hat with ostrich plume,
Gloves that exhaled a faint perfume,
Luxuriant curls and air sublime,
And superior manners now obsolete!

He had a way of saying things
That made one think of Courts and Kings,
And Lords and ladies of high degree;
So that not having been at Court
Seemed something very little short
Of treason or lease-majesty,
Such an accomplished Knight was he.

His dwelling was just beyond the town,
At what he called his country-seat;
For, careless of Fortune's smile or frown,
And weary grown of the world and its ways,
He wished to pass the rest of his days
In a private life and calm retreat.

But a double life was the life he led;
And, while professing to be in search
Of a goodly course, and willing, he said,
Nay, anxious to join the Puritan Church,
He made of all this but small account,
And he passed his idle hours instead
With roystering Morton of Merry Mount,
That pettifogger from Furnival's Inn,
Lord of misrule and riot and sin,
Who looked on the wine when it was red.

The country seat was little more
Than a cabin of logs; but in front of the door
A modest flower-bed thickly sown
With sweet alyssum and columbine
Made those who saw it at once divine
The touch of some other hand than his own.

And first it was whispered, and then it was known,
That he in secret was harboring there
A little lady with golden hair,
Whom he called his cousin, but whom he had wed
In the Italian manner, as men said;
And great was the scandal everywhere.

But worse than this was the vague surmise—
Though none could vouch for it or aver—
That the Knight of the Holy Sepulcher
Was only a Papist in disguise;
And the more to embitter their bitter lives,
And the more to trouble the public mind,
Came letters from England, from two other wives,
Whom he had carelessly left behind;
Both of them letters of such a kind
As made the Governor hold his breath;
The one imploring him straight to send
The husband home, that he might amend;
The other asking his instant death,
As the only way to make an end.

The wary Governor deemed it right,
When all this wickedness was revealed,
To send his warrant signed and sealed,
And take the body of the Knight.

Armed with this mighty instrument,
The Marshal, mounting his gallant steed,
Rode forth from town at the top of his speed,
And followed by all his bailiffs bold,
As if on high achievement bent,
To storm some castle or stronghold,
Challenge the warders on the wall,
And seize in his ancestral hall
A robber-Baron grim and old.

But when through all the dust and heat
He came to Sir Christopher's country-seat,
No Knight he found, nor Warder there,
But the little lady with golden hair,
Who was gathering in the bright sunshine
The sweet alyssum and columbine;
While gallant Sir Christopher, all so gay,
Being forewarned, through the postern gate
Of his castle wall had tripped away,
And was keeping a little holiday
In the forests, that bounded his estate.

Then as a trusty squire and true
The Marshal searched the castle through,
Not crediting what the lady said;
Searched from cellar to garret in vain,
And, finding no Knight, came out again
And arrested the golden damsel instead,
And bore her in triumph into the town,
While from her eyes the tears rolled down
On the sweet alyssum and columbine,
That she held in her fingers white and fine.

The Governor's heart was moved to see
So fair a creature caught within
The snares of Satan and of sin,
And read her a little homily
On the folly and wickedness of the lives
Of women, half cousins and half wives;
But, seeing that naught his words availed,
He sent her away in a ship that sailed
For Merry England over the sea,
To the other two wives in the old countree,
To search her further, since he had failed
To come at the heart of the mystery.

Meanwhile Sir Christopher wandered away
Through pathless woods for a month and a day,
Shooting pigeons, and sleeping at night
With the noble savage, who took delight
In his feathered hat and his velvet vest,
His gun, and his rapier, and the rest.
But as soon as the noble savage heard
That a bounty was offered for this gay bird,
He wanted to slay him out of hand,
And bring in his beautiful scalp for a show,
Like the glossy head of a kite or a crow,
Until he was made to understand
They wanted the bird alive, not dead;
Then he followed him whithersoever he fled,
Through forest and field, and hunted him down,
And brought him prisoner into the town.

Alas! it was a rueful sight
To see this melancholy Knight
In such a dismal and hapless case;
His hat deformed by stain and dent,
His plumage broken, his doublet rent,
His beard and flowing locks forlorn,
Matted, disheveled, and unshorn,
His boots with dust and mire besprent;
But dignified in his disgrace,
And wearing an unblushing face,
And thus before the magistrate
He stood to hear the doom of fate.
In vain he strove with wonted ease
To modify and extenuate
His evil deeds in Church and State,
For gone was now his power to please;
And his pompous words had no more weight
Than feathers flying in the breeze.

With suavity equal to his own
The Governor lent a patient ear
To the speech evasive and high-flown,
In which he endeavored to make clear
That Colonial laws were too severe
When applied to a gallant cavalier,
A gentleman born, and so well known,
And accustomed to move in a higher sphere.

All this the Puritan Governor heard,
And deigned in answer never a word;
But in summary manner shipped away,
In a vessel that sailed from Salem Bay,
This splendid and famous cavalier,
With his Rupert hat and his Popery
To Merry England over the sea,
As being unmeet to inhabit here.

Thus endeth the Rhyme of Sir Christopher,
Knight of the Holy Sepulcher,
The first who furnished this barren land
With apples of Sodom and ropes of sand.

—*Atlantic for September.*

Baumgardner.

His name was Baumgardner. He was going to Cape May on the steamboat, and on the way his tooth began to ache in the most frightful manner. Unable to endure the pain any longer, he determined to have the tooth removed summarily. So Baumgardner got a bit of copper wire from the engineer and twisted one end around the tooth, and when the boat stopped at New Castle he fastened the other end of the wire to the walking-beam of the engine, and waited for the jerk that would remove the tooth. That end of the beam, however, was on the down stroke, and the first thing Mr. Baumgardner knew he was proceeding to the boiler-room with frightful rapidity. The next instant he was hauled abaft suddenly, and flung feet upward into the air. Then he dived down again, bumping against the wood-work, rasping his legs on the rail, scalping himself against the machinery, and plunging about in a most appalling manner, until on a final up stroke the tooth gave way, and Baumgardner was flung to the summit of the smoke-stack, whence he was rescued by the Captain, who was going to thrash him for stopping off the draught. He is said to have remarked to the landlord, upon his arrival at Cape May, that while the low pressure steam engine is undoubtedly a useful invention, its application in the practice of the science of dentistry would be calculated to prejudice the public mind against it.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. B. C. Perry,

The skillful Dermatologist, of No. 49 Bond-st., New York, who has opened an office at 187 South Clark-st. for a few weeks, cures with prescriptions especially adapted to the nature of the case, falling, loss, and untimely gray hair, dandruff, ringworm, saltrheum, or any disease or complaint of the scalp. Send for circular.

If You or the Children

Are afflicted with dry or moist dandruff, soreness, irritation, or itching of the head, also falling, loss, or untimely gray hair, or any disease of the scalp, consult DR. B. C. PERRY, the noted Dermatologist, of 49 Bond-st., New York, whose Chicago office is 187 South Clark-st., Rooms 3 and 4.

Unnatural Redness of the Nose,

Pimply eruptions, flesh-worms, blackheads, untimely wrinkles, moth patches, freckles, moles, and warts, are positively cured by DR. B. C. PERRY, of 49 Bond-st., New York, whose Chicago office is 187 South Clark-st.

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DENTISTS,
181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets........$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings........$2 to $4
Silver Fillings........$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each........50 cents

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS
Dentist,
169 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.

Artificial Sets........$10 to $20
Gold Fillings, from........$2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from........$1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain........50 cents.

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The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:

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For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents, No. 17 Broadway.

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The Faculty numbers eighteen Professors and Assistant Teachers. Every branch of education for boys and girls of all ages, beginning with a Primary and including a University Course, is embraced in the Educational Scholarship. The Business College is under the immediate direction of the President. For circulars and scholarships apply at the Main Office, Hooley's Opera House. Open from 10 to 3. The year will begin Sept. 1.

KENWOOD SEMINARY,

Cor. Forty-eighth-st. and Madison-av.
English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.

Will commence its eighth session Sept. 8. Mrs. KENNICOTT is assisted by a full corps of professors and teachers of the highest culture and large experience. The course of instruction is thoroughly complete. Native Professors of French and German are employed. The Music Department is in charge of a graduate of a Paris Conservatory. Lectures will be given on the Natural Sciences during the year.

Circulars may be obtained at 380 Wabash-av., Room 4, at the Seminary, or by addressing the Principal, Kenwood, Hyde Park.

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OF THE
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Judge HENRY BOOTH, Dean.
Hon. LYMAN TRUMBULL and Hon. JAMES R. DOOLITTLE, Daily Lecturers.
VAN BUREN DENSLOW and PHILIP MYERS, Esq., Professors.

At least 3 sessions daily for 36 weeks. Term opens Oct. 6. For particulars address V. B. DENSLOW, Tribune Building, Chicago.

Academie Favarger,
286 MICHIGAN-AV.

French and English School for Young Ladies and Misses. Fall term commencing Sept. 15, 1873. A limited number of parlor boarders accommodated. This institution is a branch of the Academie Favarger, Bois de Boulogne, Paris, France, established in 1850, and directed by Miss Favarger, a sister of Mme. de Pelgrom Newell. The instruction in French is thorough, it being the language of the family, and arrangements are such that pupils, if desired, may finish their studies at the Paris school.

MRS. NEWELL will receive calls Tuesdays and Fridays, and will be glad to give all further information desired. Circulars are to be found at office A. H. Andrews & Co., 168 State-st.

EDGEWORTH SCHOOL,
MRS. BURGWYN MAITLAND, PRINCIPAL,
673 WABASH-AV.

English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Little Girls. Mrs. Maitland is assisted by Madame Coyriere, Professor Brown, and a full corps of Professors and Teachers of ability and experience. The duties of the School will be resumed September 15. For circulars containing particulars, also numerous references in Chicago and elsewhere, apply at the bookstores and to the Principal, 673 Wabash-av.

French and English Select School,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 482 MICHIGAN-AV. This school affords superior facilities for a thorough knowledge of the French language. MLLE. C. BROUSSAIS, the Principal, a Parisian lady, is assisted by competent teachers. The fall term begins Sept. 8. Two or three young ladies can be received as boarders in the family of the Principal. For circulars and references apply to the Principal.

SELECT SCHOOL,
ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL,
MISS EMMA SHAW, Principal,
659 West Monroe-st., bet. Ashland-av. and Wood-st

Quiet location, with every facility for thorough culture. Fall term commences Monday, Sept. 1. Pupils of all ages received. Circulars with full information furnished upon application to the above address.

S. G. SANGER'S
English and Classical School
FOR BOYS

Will reopen Monday, Sept. 8. For circulars address Mr. SANGER at his residence, 1379 Indiana-av.

SOUTH SIDE SEMINARY

MRS. H. SIMONS, successor to Miss Mott, 480 Wabash-av. English, French, and German Day and Boarding School for Young Ladies and Children.

☞ Term commences Tuesday, Sept. 9.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-ninth-st., CHICAGO. This elegant new building will open for the reception of pupils on Monday, Sept. 1. For circulars apply to the Directress.

ST. IGNATIUS COLLEGE,
413 West Twelfth-st., Chicago, Ill.

Studies in this institution will be resumed Monday, Sept. 1. Tuition, per session of ten months, $60. For catalogue or information apply to REV. JNO. S. VERDIN, S. J., Vice-President.

ST. BENEDICT AND SCHOLASTICAS ACADEMY

333 Market-st., corner of Hill, Chicago. This institution is placed under the direction of the Benedictine Nuns. The Scholastic Year begins the first Monday in September. A new building has greatly enlarged the classical departments. For terms and other particulars address SR. M. CECILIA, O. S. B.

LAKESIDE SEMINARY—A BOARDING SCHOOL for girls and young boys, at Oconomowoc, Wis. For circulars, address MISS GRACE P. JONES, Principal.

MRS. WINER'S SCHOOL.—MRS. WINER'S SCHOOL for Boys and Girls will reopen Monday, Sept. 1. In addition to a thorough English education, French will be taught. Also, Music, vocal and instrumental (in graded classes of four) by competent Professors. For circulars and further particulars, apply at 83 Hinsdale-st., near LaSalle.

MRS. HAAG, THE PRINCIPAL OF THE GERMAN-English-French Seminary, now at 8 Union-av., near Cottage Grove and Oakwood-avs., will receive a few young lady boarders in her family. The house is new and located in the healthiest part of the city. For circulars address the principal, or Mr. BAUER, music store, Palmer's Hotel, State-st.

SOUTH SIDE KINDERGARTEN WILL COMMENCE on Monday, Sept. 1, 1873, in second story of building 865 Wabash-av., near Fourteenth-st. This school is for children under 12 years of age. Miss Sarah A. Winnek, Principal. Circulars can be obtained at E. H. Sargent's drug-store, 785 Wabash-av., corner Sixteenth-st., Lyon & Healey's music store, 162, and of MISS WINNEK, 320 Wabash-av.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:15 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	9:00 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Express via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Express, via Main Line	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Jacksonville Division	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, and Washington Express	* 4:20 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:05 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:40 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 5:45 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket offices, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Effingham Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	8:20 p. m.
Kankakee Passenger	*11:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	† 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	‡ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:30 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	‡ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

COLORADO, KANSAS & NEW MEXICO.

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CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of VanBuren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†10:20 p. m.	*‡6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 7:20 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:10 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Fast Line	* 5:15 p. m.	‡*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:30 p. m.	* 9:05 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 96 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

Leave Chicago	* 9:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Arrive at Lafayette	* 3:25 p. m.	1:50 a. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 6:55 p. m.	4:45 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	*10:30 p. m.	9:50 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:37 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

PROPOSALS.

SEALED PROPOSALS

Will be received at the Office of the South Park Commissioners, Nos. 161 and 163 LaSalle-st., up to 12 o'clock, noon, of Saturday, the 30th inst., for the delivery of the following material on Pavilion Parkway (Fifty-fifth-st.), in the quantities stated, approximately:

17,000 cubic yards of gravel, to be delivered between South Park and Western-avs., to be properly spread and rolled, and the road-bed finished to the satisfaction of the Engineer.

650,000 brick between Halsted and Reuben-sts., and 125,000 brick between South Park and Western-avs., the brick to be of the best quality of sewer brick.

5,100 feet 18-inch pipe.
5,500 feet 15-inch pipe.
4,200 feet 12-inch pipe.
2,600 feet 9-inch pipe.
1,800 feet 6-inch pipe.

To be delivered between South Park-av. and Halsted-st., and between Reuben-st. and Western-av., to be either vitrified clay or cement pipe.

1,500 barrels of cement, to be delivered between South Park and Western-avs.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. J. HENRY SAMS,
Aug. 20, 1873. Engineer in Charge.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. C. BIGELOW

CONFIDENTIAL PHYSICIAN, 277 and 279 South Clark-st., corner Van Buren, Chicago.

It is well known by all readers of the papers, that Dr. C. Bigelow is the oldest established physician in Chicago. Science and experience have made Dr. B. the most renowned SPECIALIST of the age, honored by the press, esteemed of the highest medical attainments by all the medical institutes of the day, having devoted TWENTY YEARS OF HIS LIFE in perfecting remedies that will cure positively all cases of CHRONIC AND SPECIAL DISEASES in both sexes.

CONSULTATION FREE. SEPARATE PARLORS for ladies and gentlemen. Call. CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL. Address all letters, with stamps, to Dr. C. BIGELOW, 277 and 279 South Clark-st.

Times, Oct. 22, 1863.

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Who They Are, How They Live, and What They Do.

A Glimpse at the Prophet's Harem.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 18, 1873.

It is not a little curious that Mrs. Ann Eliza Webb Young, wife No. 17 of Brigham Young, should have been wholly unknown until her divorce suit brought her to notice. We know of many Mrs. Youngs, but never heard of Ann Eliza until quite lately. There is or was Mary Ann Angell Young, Lucy Decker Seely Young, Clara Decker Young, Harriet Cook Young, Lucy Bigelow Young, Mrs. Twiss Young, Martha Barker Young, Harriet Barney Young, Eliza Burgess Young, Ellen Rockwood Young, Susan Snively Young, Jemima Angell Young, Margaret Alley Young, Margaret Pierce Young, Mrs. Hampton Young, Mary Bigelow Young, Emeline Free Young, Eliza Roxy Snow Young, Zina Huntington Young, Amelia Partridge Young, Augusta Cobb Young, Mrs. Smith Young, Clara Chase Young, Amelia Folsom Young, and one or two others; but nowhere do we find set down among the wives of the Prophet, Seer, and Revelator, such a person as Ann Eliza Webb Young. Yet that she is one of the many wives of Brigham is certain; and that she should have escaped notice is by no means surprising, as who could keep the tally of such a cloud of Mrs. Youngs? Even the Prophet is not to be blamed for neglecting her,—for what husband could divide his time among twenty, or even ten, wives, so as to make every one think she had her full share of attention?

Now that Brigham has bought Ann Eliza with a cool $15,000, we ought to inquire who

THE REST OF THE MRS YOUNGS

are,—for, with such an example before them, it is hardly possible the others will remain quiet, and Brigham will no doubt soon have as many divorce-suits entered against him as there are indictments in New York against Boss Tweed.

First we have Mary Ann Angell Young, who is the first and legal wife of Brigham Young, and who ranks as

NO. 1

in the Prophet's household. She does not live with Brigham, but occupies a separate house. She has five children: Joseph, Brigham, John, Alice, and Luna. Joseph, Brigham, and John are said to be the smartest of Brigham's children. Alice is the wife of Hiram Clawson, and Luna is also married to a Mormon gentleman. Mrs. Young No. 1 is a large, fine-looking old lady, with gray hair, hazel eyes, and most dignified manners.

NO. 2—

Lucy Decker Seely Young—is the first plural wife of the Prophet. Her first husband, Isaac Seely, by whom she had two children, was a Mormon and a man of dissipated habits. She left her husband to become a wife of the Prophet in this world and a queen in the next. She is a fat, good-natured little woman, with a fair face, brown hair, dark eyes, and small features. She has a son by the Prophet, who is called Brigham Heber Young.

NO. 3—

Clara Decker Young—is a sister of Lucy, and said to be much more agreeable, intelligent, and in every way superior to Mrs. Young No. 2. She is also short, thick-set, quite good-looking, and a favorite of Brigham. She has three children.

NO. 4—

Harriet Cook Young—joined Brigham at Winter-Quarters, on the Missouri, and, there being no polygamy at that time, was *sealed* to the Prophet. She is tall, has light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, and a sharp nose. She has one son, Oscar, by the Prophet.

NO. 5—

Lucy Bigelow Young—is a lady-like person and a good talker. She is quite pretty, has blue eyes, brown hair, aquiline nose, pleasant smile, and affable manners. She dresses well, is lively, and loves society.

NO. 6—

Mrs. Twiss Young—has no children; is stout, low-set, freckled, red-haired, and a good wife. She does up the Prophet's linen.

NO. 7—

Martha Barker Young—is a quiet woman, with a quick temper; dresses well, but is not smart; is low-set, and has black hair and eyes.

Harriet Barney Young—is a tall, slender woman, with hazel eyes, brown hair, and a pleasant, mild face. In the world, she would be called handsome. She left her husband to become Brigham's wife. She had three children by her first husband, but has none by Brigham.

NO. 9—

Eliza Burgess Young—was an English girl whom Brigham raised, her parents both dying at Nauvoo, where they had immigrated from Manchester. Eliza lived seven years with Brigham, and then he couldn't spare her.

NO. 10—

Ellen Rockwood Young—is a slender woman, with light hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, and quiet manners. Was the daughter of a Utah official. She is delicate, loves needle-work, and seldom sees Brigham. She has no children.

NO. 11—

Susan Snively Young—is an oldish woman, with dark complexion and hair and steel-gray eyes. Is very quiet, and has no children.

NO. 12—

Jemima Angell Young—is a sister of Mrs. Young No. 1. She is old and fat. Her first husband died out of the Church, so she wanted to be sealed to Brigham to make a sure thing of Heaven for herself. Brigham don't pester her any.

NO. 13—

Margaret Alley Young—was a long-faced, mild-countenanced and smooth-mannered person, with light hair and eyes. She died some years ago, and left two children. It is said she died of melancholy, caused by the neglect of her husband.

NO. 14—

Margaret Pierce Young—has a sharp nose, blue eyes, light hair, and variable temper. Has several children, but the Prophet is said not to care for her.

NO. 15—

Mrs. Hampton Young—is a fine woman, of noble presence, with large eyes, round features, dark masses of hair, and fair complexion. Was a widow before she married Brigham, and had six children by Hampton, who died, and then Brigham seized——no, sealed her.

NO. 16—

Mary Bigelow Young—was sealed to Brigham at "Winter-Quarters," and came to Utah with him. Soon afterwards she ran away, and what became of her is not known. If living, she will now no doubt turn up and claim her $15,000.

NO. 17—

Emeline Free—Here is a conflict irrepressible in its nature. Two bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time, neither can two wives occupy the same husband at the same time. According to my count, Emeline Free is the seventeenth wife of the Prophet, but I suppose we must admit Ann Eliza's claim to No. 17, "see" Emeline, and "raise her one." Emeline is tall, graceful, mild, and sweet as a violet. Her hair curls naturally, and she has beautiful eyes. The Prophet is very fond of this woman, and sometimes calls her "the joy of his heart."

NO. 18—

Eliza Roxy Snow—is a literary woman, and called "The Sweet Singer of Israel." She writes Church verses very well, and is fond of books, birds, and flowers. In stature she is rather small; has dark eyes, hair streaked with gray, and is quite ladylike, and dignified in her manners.

NO. 19—

Zina Huntington Jacobs—is a fine, large woman, well formed, and has light hair and eyes. She has three children of her own, and takes care of two others, the orphans of a dead wife of Brigham. Her first husband was Dr. Jacobs, who, it is said, Young sent on a mission, and, while he was off, appropriated the wife and children. Jacobs was living not long ago in California.

NO. 20—

Amelia Partridge Young—is a tall, dark-eyed, dark-complexioned, dark-haired woman, of most amiable disposition. She was a servant in Joseph Smith's family. Amelia has four children, and is devoted to them. She is a good and very lovable woman.

NO. 21—

Augusta Cobb Young—is a handsome lady, of refined manners and dignified address. She formerly lived in Boston, but left her husband and a good home to join Brigham. Her daughter Charlotte was, a few years ago, said to be the handsomest girl in Utah. Mrs. Cobb is a spirited woman, and once in a huff left Brigham and went back to Boston, where she stayed two years, but finally returned to Utah. Her son, James Cobb, a very smart young man, is also a Mormon. He came out from the East to bring away his mother and sister, but "The hand of God fell heavily upon him," and he himself became a devoted Mormon.

NO. 22—

Mrs. Smith Young—is an elderly lady, who loved and admired Brother Brigham, and, to please her, he sealed her to himself for time, and to Joseph A. Smith for eternity. He cares not a straw for her.

NO. 23—

Clara Chase Young—became a maniac. She is said to have been of a sensitive disposition, and, when she saw Brigham lavish his affections on other women of the harem, it drove her mad. Brother Brig. was kind to her, but could not reconcile her to her twenty-third part of a husband. She was small of stature, had dark hair and eyes, low forehead, and a melancholy face. She had four children by the Prophet, two of whom are living, and are taken care of by Mrs. Huntington.

NO. 24—

Amelia Folsom Young—is said to be the favorite wife of the Prophet, and the only one in the whole batch, except Ann Eliza, he cannot manage. She is young, tall, well-formed, with light hair and eyes, and sings and plays well. She is pale and vindictive-looking, and, it is said, gets violently angry and breaks things occasionally. She loves dress, horses, society, sight-seeing, and is a woman born to shine wherever she goes. I am told she has "brought old Brigham out" since she married him. Certain it is, he dresses better, wears jewelry, and is more of a man of fashion than ever before. They say she almost made him go to the sea-shore this season, and take her to the exclusion of all the other Mrs. Youngs. Only think what a sensation "Mr. and Mrs. Brigham Young, Salt Lake," would create at Long Branch or Cape May! People would hold their breath when they read such an entry on the register. And then what a time the other twenty-nine Mrs. Youngs would have at home while the fair Amelia and her lord were off at Long Branch enjoying themselves. We venture to say Brigham will never go to the sea-shore with one wife, and leave the twenty-nine others to pine alone at home.

LOST PLEIADES.

At the time Amelia was married, it was given out that she was the twenty-ninth wife; and, if this statement be correct, we can give no account of Nos. 25, 26, 27, and 28. One of the missing Pleiades has come to light in the refractory Eliza Ann Webb Young, leaving only three to be accounted for, and, no doubt, if not dead, they will all turn up in due time. Since Brigham's marriage to Amelia, the papers have married him three times, which would give him thirty-two in all, three of whom are dead, one run away, and one seceded,—leaving him a domesticity of twenty-seven wives. If I am not correct, Brother Brigham can easily correct me, and I know of no man in America from whom THE TRIBUNE would rather hear occasionally than Brigham Young.

CURIOSITY OF THE SEX.

Almost every Eastern woman who goes to Salt Lake nearly breaks her neck to find out how many wives the Prophet has, and how they all live. Generally, the information they obtain is very meagre, for Brigham Young is not communicative, and his harem is a sealed book to the outside world. Only Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Stenhouse, and one other have been able to get a glimpse of life in the "Lion House."

Of the ladies I have named, twenty live, or did live a short time ago, in the Prophet's Block, or Harem. It consists of a three-storied building, of Gothic style, and cost over $30,000. Such a building in Chicago would cost $60,000; so it is a very fine residence for a private gentleman. It has forty-eight apartments, including cellar, pantry, hall, servants' rooms, dining-room, kitchen, sleeping and sitting-rooms, and parlor.

BRIGHAM'S BOARDING-HOUSE.

Emeline occupies room No. 2, and has a drawing-room attached, with a little hall leading to the Prophet's private office. She was once in No. 4; but, as Brigham had to pass other wives' doors in visiting her, it excited remark and jealousy; so he had her removed to No. 2, where she could pet and caress him all the day, and the other wives would think he was hard at work in his office.

Mrs. Cobb lived in room No. 3, but now resides in a cottage.

No. 4, furnished with bedstead, stand, mirror, oak chairs, red and white curtains, tables, carpet, wardrobe, and bureau, was poor Clara Chase the maniac's room.

No. 6 is where Clara Decker lives. It has damask curtains, Venetian blinds, a beautifully carved bedstead, an oil-painting of Brigham, and other things in keeping.

No. 5 is Lucy Decker's room, and is plainly furnished with rag carpet, oak chairs, wardrobe, cupboard, bedstead, ad mirror.

No. 9 is Emily Partridge Lodges, and is a very plain but comfortable apartment.

No. 10 was Aunt Fanny Murray's room,—a widowed sister of Brigham. She is now deceased.

No. 29 is Twiss' room. It is in the third story, and has carpet, oak chairs, common bedstead, toilet-stand, small mirror, and white, crisp muslin curtains at the windows.

No. 22 is Mrs. Hampton's; No. 33, Harriet Cook's; No. 35, Eliza Snow's; No. 37, Margaret Pierce's; No. 30, Harriet Barney's; No. 40, Eliza Burgess'; No. 41, Harriet Seely's. In No. 42, Miss Charlotte Cobb, the pretty daughter of Mrs. Cobb, lived. No. 43 is Zina D. Huntington's; No. 44, Martha Barker's; No. 47, Ellen Rockwood's; No. 48, Susan Snively's. Nos. 30, 46, and 48 at last accounts were vacant; so Brigham has lodging room for a few more, if the ladies are inclined.

DIVISION OF LABOR.

What do the women do? Well, they do everything they can to pass away the time, and Brigham's household is not a place of idleness. Emeline sings and plays; Roxy Snow writes poems; Zina Huntington takes care of children; Amelia amuses them; Twiss washes and sews; Emeline Free takes care of her children, of whom she has or had eight; Ellen Rockwood works embroidery; others spin, some still weave, others sew, read novels, and sleep.

On rising in the morning, each wife cleans up her own room, dresses her children, and prepares for breakfast. At the ringing of the bell, the whole family assemble in the parlor, and sing together; Young prays fervently and they go to breakfast. Formerly the Prophet ate with his wives,—they and their children being ranged along the table in the great dining-hall; but now Brigham breakfasts alone, his morning meal consisting often of only some bread, butter, and a cup of milk.

FUTURE PROSPECTS.

The wives are generally well-dressed, neat, and tidy. They work hard at something, and, their minds being occupied, they are less liable to become discontented and unhappy. The women are infatuated with their religion, and live rather for the world to come than this one. Brigham promises they shall all be queens in eternity, and, as each woman is to be queen, world without end, over her own offspring, it behooves her to have as many children as possible while in the flesh and on earth. Those who have no children are in rather a bad fix, but Brigham says they shall not be wholly overlooked in the next world, if they behave well and help take care of children while in this one.

Brigham has a school for his children, and they are taught English, French, music, and dancing.

A SPIRITED OCCASION.

Many amusing incidents in the lives of Brigham's wives might be related, but this letter is already too long to make room for any but the following: One evening, Amelia had a lady-friend to tea with her, and the favorite wife behaved quite naughtily to Brigham. After the tray was removed, they remained at table eating nuts and confections. Amelia threw her hulls across the room and out of an opposite window. Her husband, annoyed at this, finally said, "Amelia, dear, don't do that; put your shells by your plate." "I shan't do it," replied Amelia; "I'll throw them where I please." Young for a time was silent, but, becoming terribly annoyed, again said, "Please, Amelia, I wish you wouldn't do that any more." "I don't care," said the pretty Amelia, pettishly; "I'll throw my shells where I please, and I'll do as I please, and you may help yourself;" and, pulling the sleeve of her visitor, she said aloud, "Come, let us go up stairs, and have him here to *grunt it out!*"

In Brigham Young's house, on the third story, in room No. 34, lives, or did live, a Mrs. Weston. Who she is, or what she is, no one can or will tell. She may be one of Brigham's many wives, but neither Mrs. Stenhouse nor Mrs. Waite knows anything about her; and, if they can't tell, who can?

Brigham Young is really one of the most remarkable men of modern times, and, if he had let polygamy alone, or would put it away yet, America would be proud of him, and delight to honor him.

AARON ABOUT.

PENIKESE.

Professor Agassiz's Island.

The Anderson School of Natural History.

Description of the Island---The Buildings ---Course of Study---Professors and Students.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

PENIKESE, Mass., Aug. 5, 1873.

Two weeks ago there was not one person in five hundred in Chicago who knew where Penikese Island was situated, or how to get there when the locality was known; and yet every few days the papers have accounts of donations and work at the island. The correspondent of THE TRIBUNE left Chicago the 1st of July to visit the island, with the accurate knowledge of the place that it was on the the Atlantic coast. After paying a visit to the Smithsonian Institution, where they are supposed to know everything, and getting no better ideas where the places was, I went to the Coast-Survey office, and the information received was, they did not know any such place. Quite disheartened at such success, Philadelphia appeared as the next place to apply for information; but they knew less there than at Washington. With equal success in numerous cities, I arrived at Salem, Mass., and received the necessary information as how to get to the island, and the prayers of the writer were duly thankful that night.

Starting in an early train for New Bedford, I arrived there in the morning, and, on inquiry, found the Parker House was the headquarters of the visitors to the island. The boat on which you start for the island runs but twice a week,—on Wednesdays and Saturdays,—and connects with a boat from the island, as it runs within a couple of miles of the place.

Mr. Robert Slack, the architect of the buildings on the island, asked me to accompany him in his yacht to the island; which invitation was gratefully accepted.

The day was very pleasant; and a good breeze, added to which was a good stock of eatables (where the drinkables came from in this State—Massachusetts—is a mystery), made the trip very pleasant as long as there was no occasion to feed the fishes. About noon the boat drew alongside of the wharf, and the island was at last beheld by the eyes of the poor quill-driver. To say Penikese Island is lovely, or a beautiful summer-resort, is entirely false; there is not a bush on the island over 3 feet high, and very few at that.

THE ISLAND.

The island is a barren, rocky place, with small hills. It was kept lively in former years by the original inhabitants, of which there are enough left,—the gulls, who keep the air incessantly filled with their screams and family quarrels; and would make a good place for a Chicago divorce-lawyer,—the only things raised in the place being a few potatoes, and a fine crop of gulls, who occasionally lose their dinner from sea-sickness, and in that way may have given the name Puke Island to the place, which it is sometimes known by. Pune Island is another name applied to the place.

The extent of the island is about 100 acres. It is entirely rocks, with little soil over them, and is rather desolate. The tide is not of great extent, but affords numerous fine opportunities for the collection of marine specimens and the study of marine life. The place is cool, and always has a fine breeze, and is admirable during the summer, but rather out of the question in winter. It is the most southwestern of the Elizabeth Islands, and some 16 miles from the town of New Bedford; and, of course, that town puts on numerous airs that it is so honored by having Agassiz's school near it.

MR. ANDERSON'S GIFT.

In this island and school now is one of the wishes of Agassiz's life has been anticipated. At the opening, which took place Tuesday, April 22, the Hon. William Girod, Mr. Anderson's legal adviser, read the deed by which the island, the buildings, and furniture were given to the school. The grantees named are Louis Agassiz, Alexander C. B. Agassiz (his son), Thomas G. Cary, Martin Brimmer, Theodore Lyman, and their successors, as Trustees of a Normal School for teachers and students of Natural History. With the island Mr. Anderson gives $30,000 to the school. The deed appoints Prof. Agassiz President of the Board of Trustees and Director of the school, with the authority to appoint teachers and lecturers, and mark out the course of study; and the authority is invested in him solely. Mr. Cary was appointed Treasurer. Mr. Anderson reserves the right to reside on a promontory, of some 15 acres in extent, at the eastern end of the island; also, the right to appoint additional Trustees; and the deed prescribes that five Trustees shall always be residents of Massachusetts, and one of New York City. The Trustees are authorized to expend a portion of the fund, $50,000, in the erection of necessary buildings for students and professors.

The specimens that are required for teaching will be brought from Cambridge, as it is the intention of the donor to make this school the educational part of the Museum at Cambridge; and as the Trustees may make the school the exclusive place of instruction in Natural History in connection with Harvard College, while its business matters are kept distinct and separate from the College.

Prof. Agassiz had long thought of establishing a school at Nantucket. Mr. Anderson casually read in a newspaper a report on the Professor's appeal to the General Court of Massachusetts for an additional appropriation for the Museum at Cambridge, which application the Professor incidentally alluded to a partially-formed purpose to establish a school at Nantucket, where natural history could be studied, especially in its marine phases, directly from observation, and not from books. Mr. Anderson is reported to have said: "Penikese is a better place than Nantucket, and I will give it to Agassiz." He was as good as his word, and in a few hours two gentlemen were on their way to Cambridge, and, when Prof. Agassiz was informed by the gentlemen of the object of their visit, he accepted the gift. The Professor saw numerous difficulties in keeping the school running; but Mr. Anderson conquered his scruples and gloom by the present of $50,000; and the success of the school is now probably secure, and it will be a school that has no equal. The Professor, in honor of the kind donor, named it the Anderson School of Natural History.

THE BUILDINGS.

The only buildings on the island when taken possession of by Prof. Agassiz were the house of Mr. Anderson, and the barn,—the house containing some sixteen rooms, and being quite a comfortable one. Agassiz and family, with some of the other Professors, took possession of the place, and are pretty comfortably situated. The barn, which is a good-sized building, is now turned into a dining-room, and is a very good one, provided one is not "squeamish" where he eats. None of the inhabitants seem to be troubled that way.

The buildings that are being built are roomy and comfortable, and are constructed with a view to comfort and health. The architect, Mr. Robert Slack, of Boston, is pushing the work along as fast as can be done with the limited accommodations for the workmen. The new buildings are two stories in height, and in the shape of a letter H, the main buildings being 120 feet in length by 25 feet in width on the first floor. There will be thirty squaris in each building for the use of students, so that each one will have a separate tank for the study of marine life. The facility with which they may be filled and kept fresh is unsurpassed. Besides the aquaris, there will be tables for work, dissection, and study.

The upper stories will be devoted to bed-rooms for the students, each building containing thirty, giving rooms about 8 feet by 12,—the rooms having shelves and hooks for wardrobes.

The hall connecting will be used for lecture-room, which will give a large and airy room, and allow the Professors to "spread" themselves, and will be furnished with black-boards, etc. The laboratories will be in the main building, and at hand for each student while studying at his table. The buildings are partially completed at present, and one hall is used for sleeping and study purposes at present. The whole will be finished by fall. There is no insurance on the buildings; but they have numerous small hand-pumps, and the students are all instructed in the use of them, and are expected to use them when necessary.

DONATIONS.

The donations so far have been as follows:

The Island of Penikese, and the buildings on the island, from Mr. Anderson.

The yacht Sprite, schooner-rigged, and furnished up very finely for deep-sea dredgings, from Mr. Gallop.

Fifty thousand dollars from Mr. Anderson, to put up new buildings and carry on the school.

The donations, though not numerous in the way of money and facilities in furnishing the school, have been large and liberal; but more are needed. The donations in the way of instruction and brain-labor have been more than grand. Men who use their time and strength in teaching there, and without recompense, need, and should have, the highest praise.

THE PROFESSORS.

The Professors at present are nearly as follows: Prof. Agassiz, who is the principal or head man of the school; Prof. B. G. Wilcox, lecturer on Comparative Anatomy, Cornell University; Prof. E. S. Packard, teacher of Entomolgy, Salem, Mass.; Prof. B. Waterhouse Hawkins, lecturer on Anatomy, Crystal Palace, London. Prof. Guezot has been delivering lectures on Physical Geography. Dr. Brown-Sequard, when he returns from Europe, will commence his lectures on Physiology; he has sent numerous poor animals to the island, and will decapitate them, and see them wink their eyes and wag their tails some three hours or more after they are spotted for residence on this earth. Prof. E. Bicknell will instruct the class in Microscopy. Paul Roeter is the Artist, from the Cambridge Museum. Dr. Hagen has gone abroad to procure a collection of insects for the study of Entomology in the school. Count Pourtales, of the United States Coast-Survey, has charge of the yacht Sprite, which is used mostly for deep-sea dredgings.

THE YACHT

is 89 feet long, 18 feet wide, draws 6 feet of water, and measures 42.19 tons. She was built by Porter Keen, at Duxbury, in the summer of 1868, and is supplied with water-tanks, ice-rooms, and various lockers, and is well fitted for a long cruise. She has two fine state-rooms and nine berths. So the students have many opportunities to study marine life.

THE COURSE OF STUDY.

A few weeks before the school was opened, Prof. Agassiz sent to all the applicants as students in the school a letter, a copy of which is given below:

In attempting to organize a School of Natural History upon an entirely new plan, I assume a grave responsibility, which must, in a measure, be shared by those who seek instruction there. To avoid disappointment, I feel it my duty to say what I propose to do, that those who may not like my course should be able in time to give up their intention of placing themselves under my direction. It is proper, also to add, that the applications for admission are very numerous, and exceed so much the accommodation of the place as to embarrass me greatly. I must make hard work a condition of continued connection with the school, and I desire particularly to impress it on the applicants for admission that Penikese Island is not to be regarded as a place of summer-resort for recreation. I do not propose to give much instruction in matters which may be learned from books; nor do I wish books to be read during the summer-session of the school on Penikese Island. I want, on the contrary, to prepare those who shall attend to *observe for themselves*, that they may hereafter be able to make the most of their opportunities for study in nature, in whatever part of the country they may reside, as there are hardly two adjoining school-districts in which the same objects may be collected for examination.

It will no doubt appear to many a weary process to sit for hours before a specimen without any but a very general direction what to do with it. I would, therefore, advise all those who wish only to be taught Natural History in the way in which it is generally taught, by recitations, to give up their intentions of joining the Anderson School.

My plan will further imply the obligation, on the part of all present, of making special collections to carry home and use as a basis for teaching others, in the same way I propose to teach myself, with the assistance of many of my scientific friends.

My object in adopting this course is, not only to give what I consider to be the best instruction, but also to show how teaching should be conducted by competent teachers.

The school, when seen by the writer, was one of great interest. In the rooms, students were busy with microscopes and dissecting-knives, working away at their studies.

STUDENTS.

There are no rules governing the students at the school, only the one rule of society requiring them to behave and act as ladies and gentlemen. Some may not like the idea of ladies being in the same school; but those who think that ladies will attract the attention of gentlemen from their studies need have no further alarm, for a private hint was given to the reporter that the ladies were all obliged to send their photographs to the Professors with their applications, and those who were less likely to attract attention by their beauty were chosen. The Professors should receive a medal for their choice.

The school now numbers some seventeen ladies and thirty-six gentlemen. The list of those present at the opening of the school is given below:

LADIES.

Miss Mary B. White, Principal of Training School, New Bedford; Miss Sarah B. Smith, Chauncey Hall School, Boston; Miss C. I. Ireland, teacher, Boston; Lavinia M. Holman, New York City; Miss Annie E. Johnson, Brooks Seminary, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a preparatory school for Vassar College; Mary E. Beaman, High School, Binghamton, N. Y.; Mrs. E. D. Straight, South Missouri State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo.; Marion H. Johonnot, South Missouri State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo.; Miss Hagar, Miss M. J. Hanson, Miss Elmira Hayes, Miss Clara Pike, Miss Zella Reid, Mrs. V. Burns, Miss Emma Dickerman, and Miss Julia Wood.

GENTLEMEN.

Prof. E. A. Gastman, Decatur, Ill.; T. G. Scott, Cambridge; C. Whitman, sub-master in the English High School, Boston; Solon F. Whitney, teacher Cambridge High School; Charles C. Minot, Boston; Ernest Ingersoll, Cambridge; Franklin W. Hooper, Walpole, N. H.; J. Walter Fewkes, Walpole, Mass.; Wm. D. Scott, Westfield, Mass.; Walter Faxon, Cambridge; Samuel W. Gorman, Cambridge; Charles Hall, of the State Museum of Natural History, Albany, N. Y.; William O. Crosby, Georgetown, Colorado; Charles F. Adams, East Brookfield, Mass.; A. C. Apgar, Normal School, Trenton, N. J.; A. Bradshaw, Jamestown, N. Y.; A. H. Kelley, Blood, Boston; James Dike, Bath, Me.; Silas W. Hale, Principal Milford High School; Prof. H. H. Straight, South Missouri Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo.; Prof. Lombard, Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.; Prof. A. B. Miller, Pittsfield, Mass.; Thomas F. Morse, Urbana University, Ohio; Winfred A. Stearns, of Amherst College; E. C. Crosby, Principal of Grammar School, Kansas City, Mo.; T. B. Stowell, Elliot Whipple, B. B. Warden, Alexander M. Wood, W. R. Brooks, C. H. Fernald, and C. Stebbins.

The number of students for this year was limited to fifty, and the Professor has been obliged to refuse admittance to numerous applicants, the object being to make a normal school for teachers, and preference being given to those who are such, as the best means of securing the distribution of knowledge to others, and of starting a new movement for the study of Natural History by observation, and not dependence on books.

MANAGEMENT.

Under the management of Dr. W. Nichols, Treasurer, the school is getting under a systematic management. If a student wishes anything, he or she writes on a small slip of paper his or her name and wants, and hands it to the Treasurer, who attends to it, and thus saves time and trouble. The culinary department is under charge of a cook (and a good one), and all his wants are written out, and sent to the Doctor. So with everything on the island; all goes by system, and sometimes, at present, there is too much of the thing; but, later, it will be better arranged.

The students can leave the island when they wish; but very few avail themselves of the liberty. The cost of living there will not exceed $10 a week, if it comes to that; but it has not yet been determined what the exact charges will be. The arrangements for telegraphy, posting, and conveyance are all systematically arranged, but would require much space to give the details.

Every information concerning the school can be had by addressing Dr. W. Nichols, New Bedford, Mass., care of the Anderson School of Natural History.

In another year the school will probably be a complete success, and will be the finest school of the kind in the world.

FOSSIL.

A Paper-Stealing Dog.

Certain newspaper subscribers in Oakland, Cal., have suffered for more than a month past from the mysterious disappearance of their morning journals, and the raids became so regular, general, and successful that positive action in the matter became a necessity. A meeting of the residents in the locality was held, and it was agreed to employ a watchman to arrest the thief. Day after day passed, the papers still disappeared, and the thief remained undiscovered. The watchman claimed that the carrier failed to leave his papers at the doors of his subscribers. The movements of the carrier were then closely shadowed, but this only resulted in proving that the papers were delivered regularly. The idea of being thwarted in the attempt to capture the author of the mischief added to the fury of the subscribers. They finally decided to watch and wait themselves, and it was accordingly agreed that a guard, armed with a Remington rifle, should be appointed for duty each morning. After many tedious hours of investigation and anxiety, early on Tuesday morning a King Charles spaniel was observed to walk up cautiously and remove one of the cherished papers. This action was repeated systematically, house by house, several times before the guards followed their victim to his place of refuge. Near the foot of Washington street, behind a large pile of rubbish, was found the receptacle sought for. It was here that the dog was seen to plant his journals. The earth around the pile was subsequently turned up, and revealed fully 100 of the stolen papers. Profound astonishment prevailed. "Toby," afterwards ascertained to be the dog's name, was seized, and his days are numbered. Since his capture papers have been received regularly, and peace and contentment reign in the neighborhood.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Quiet Village of Milford—A Romance and a Tragedy.

Searching for Shawmut---Experiences with a Station-Agent and Baggage-Master.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

MILFORD, Pa., August, 1873.

Are you tired of the city,—of the ceaseless rumbling of wheels over the stone pavements, of the shout of the milkman, the cry of the strawberry-man, the orange-man, the pineapple-man, ending with the hoarse call of the rag-man? Has the army of newsboys, with their waving banners, become a tiresome pageant? Do you no longer delight in the scream of whistles and the clang of bells,—in the eternal uproar of busy life? If so,

COME TO MILFORD.

Stop at the Port Jervis station on the Erie Railway, from which point a stage-coach will bring you 8 miles to this quiet village of the olden time; where, from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, you will not hear a sound of busy life. The village was finished long ago, and people come here now to rest and have quiet.

Milford is on the west bank of the Delaware. Sawkill and Vandemark Creeks border it on two sides. In these creeks the speckled trout abound in the early season, and even now are quite numerous.

Hills and mountains guard the village on all sides, and overshadow its green vales and bright streams.

Climb any hill or height hereabouts, and which, ever way you look,

BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPES GLADDEN YOUR SIGHT.

Springs of pure water abound everywhere, inviting you to drink and be refreshed.

Along the banks of the Sawkill you can wander for miles beneath the shade of maples and pines, and, when weary, you can rest "by the wayside on a mossy stone," and listen to the rippling song of the water, answered by the blither carol of the birds.

There are several very good hotels here,—the best one being kept by a lady, Miss Dirnich; and many of the private houses "receive guests" during the summer—for a consideration.

But, alas that I should have it to record of so peaceful a village, there are also a great many "saloons," and a frightful amount of drinking.

The prettiest place in town—a cottage with lovely grounds, ornamented with trees, shrubs, flowers, statuary, and fountains—was, only a few years since, the home of

A FAIR LADY WHO GOT DRUNK.

(Ugh! how ugly it sounds!) Listening to a recital of the case from an old lady resident, I was deeply interested. Woman-like, she began at the beginning, giving me the whole story,—at first a romance, then a tragedy. This is the story condensed: A splendid young man fell in love—(why *fell?* Why not climbed, or soared?) with the daughter of a citizen in moderate circumstances. Said citizen did not admire his daughter's suitor, and forbade her receiving his visits. Shortly after this cruel mandate had gone forth, the lover beheld the maiden standing by her father's gate, weeping, and, learning the cause of her grief, he offered her his arm, and they went forthwith to the magistrate's and were married. The young man made money, and the simple village maiden flourished as a woman of fashion in New York and elsewhere. Her husband built this pretty cottage for her to summer in, surrounding her with all the luxuries that money could buy. But, in the midst of it all, with a half-grown son and a beautiful young daughter, she went down to a drunkard's grave. "And her husband," I asked, "did he drink?" "Yes, of course; he drank, and gambled too." Why "of course?"

THE VIENNOISE.

How the Women of Vienna Look and Dress---The Men of the Austrian Capital.

Vienna Correspondence of the Baltimore American.

A young lady writes to us from Baltimore, urging us to let her know "how the Vienna ladies dress?" "how they wear their hair?" "whether they are pretty?" or "whether they are only youthful prototypes of the stout, red-faced German women who arrive in the emigrant steamers?" If by beauty our correspondent means that description of prettiness termed ethereal, with slightness of form and delicacy of feature and expression, there are no beauties in Austria. If, on the other hand, a well-developed form, with a bust such as is only at times attained by matrons of other countries, but not so great as to prevent a slender waist and expanding hips, needing neither bustles nor distending contrivances to make up a good figure, is her estimate of one of the requisites of beauty, then the young women of Austria are nearly all beautiful. If to these qualities are added a bright countenance and lively expression, then we would consider all reared in gentle life as having some claims to the beautiful. So far as the features and complexion are concerned, the number of beautiful women is rather limited, but still there are enough to charm the eye at every turn on the Ringstrasse, or on the promenade at the Prater. They nearly all have good forms and erect carriage, rather graceful than otherwise; and when these are accompanied by a beautiful complexion, regular features, and flowing ringlets, which is very often the case, it would be difficult for even Baltimore to excel the beauties of Vienna. The Hungarian women, of whom there is a large number always in Vienna, are famous for personal beauty, having all the form, feature, and complexion required to charm the eye. We may also add that a Viennese lady is always full of animation and vivacity, and has been reared to the enjoyment of life regardless of the constraints that are put upon her sex in other countries.

"How do the Vienna ladies dress?" Well, the ladies of Vienna wear no bustles, and we may as well speak plainly, and add that it is because most of them need none. In all other respects they follow the same fashions that the ladies of America adopt. The dresses and overskirts have all the folds, frills, pleats, points, ruffles, laces, and trimmings that are to be found in Paris, and their skirts drag in the dirt of the pavements just as long, and gather up as much filth as those of the sisterhood of the rest of the civilized nations. The only difference that we have observed in this respect is that they wear a little shorter skirts while in the streets, as when the pavements are wet and dirty they let them drag much more recklessly than the ladies of Baltimore do. They seldom raise them to avoid a puddle, but move on as unconcerned as if their skirts were trailing over a velvet carpet.

"How do the Vienna ladies wear their hair?" In answer to this query we must first inform our querist that most of the ladies wear *their own hair.* Being compelled to dress in simple plats whilst children, and until they enter society, it is not prematurely destroyed by crimping-irons, frizzing and twisting into tight knots, but obtains its full natural growth. Thus, most young ladies have a splendid head of hair, "all their own;" which costs nothing. Perhaps for this latter reason they do not value it as much as they would if it depended upon purchase, and hence they do not evince much skill or good taste in dressing it. It is generally gathered into a loose and careless-looking knot on the back and top of the head, or carelessly packed into a net, and looks as if it had been tossed about in a wind-storm. Sometimes there is a flower stuck on the side of their heads, without regard to size or quality, so that it is red. The practice of banging the front hair and allowing it to straggle over the forehead is almost universal among the young ladies, and detracts much from their personal beauty. They do not wear their hair down over their eyes, but it is placed on the back of the head, leaving the front hair and the "bangs" exposed in reckless and careless abandon, which seems now to be the ruling fashion. But, notwithstanding this lack of the greatest ornament of the sex, they look beautiful as they promenade the streets, and, if in conversation, the countenance is always beaming with animation, and the eyes sparkling with fun; some, however, wear ringlets haging down their backs. The Viennoise, whether male or female, are intent on the present enjoyment of life, and are always in a merry mood. They never think of to-morrow's troubles to-day, or to-day's troubles to-morrow. They are not censorious or proud, but treat every one who behaves like a lady or gentleman in public as if their record was untarnished. They all live a free and easy life, and, if any of them chooses to carry their freedom to extremes, they regard it as their own business, and nobody else's.

Having given this summary of the personal appearance of the ladies of Vienna, in response to our fair correspondent, the picture will not be complete without describing their head-gear. As to bonnets, they have been entirely discarded by both the young and the old, and the hat is now universally worn. They are precisely the same description of hats as are worn by the ladies of Baltimore, being of every conceivable shape and material. They are profusely trimmed with artificial flowers, with streamers of lace and flowering vines trailing down the back. In short, they are precisely the same "loves of bonnets" that the ladies of Baltimore aspire to, but being worn on the back of the head, instead of close down on the forehead, look much prettier in the band-box than they do on the promenade. If a dozen of these Viennoise ladies were to stroll out Charles street, they would not, by any unusually conspicuous personal appearance, except in the way they wear their bonnets, be suspected of being foreigners. Many of them are as pretty and graceful as the handsomest of our Baltimore ladies, and they all seem to be in the enjoyment of excellent health. A delicate-looking young lady is seldom seen among the belles of Vienna.

There are very few blondes in this section of Germany. The women are mostly brunettes, with dark hair and eyes. There are, however, some blondes, with light complexions and blue eyes, and they are as much admired

...the air of men who know them-
...e objects of admiration. At the
...ight about thirty of them were tak-
...pers, and every one of them would
...New York or Baltimore as hand-
...f more than ordinary good physical
..., fine form and feature, and all the
...ies of perfect manhood. The men
...stratas of life are, however, neither
...well-formed, nor graceful in their
...considerable portion of them are,
...ry, short and ungainly in appear-
...the exception of those who come
...y, from which country comes the
...les, and sinews of Austria, as well
...s food consumed by the people of

...E LATEST DECALOGUE.

...halt have one God only,—who
...be at the expense of two?
...ven images may be
...pect—except the currency;
...not at all, for, for thy curse,
...enemy is none the worse;
...rch on Sunday to attend
...rve to keep the world thy friend;
...thy parents: that is all
...whom advancement may befall;
...halt not kill, but need'st not strive
...ly to keep alive;
...adultery commit,—
...ges rarely come of it;
...halt not steal,—an empty feat
...'tis so lucrative to cheat;
...ot false witness,—let the lie
...ime on its own wings to fly;
...halt not covet, but tradition
...all forms of—competition!
...gh Clough.

...a German Lutheran Clergyman on the Sunday and Temperance ...ws.

...ed from the Wisconsin Botschafter.

...y liquor law question has become ...question of the day, and every ...en is compelled to take sides on it. ...ago the Lutheran congregation of ...dison, Wis., was called upon by the ...ar Lodge to co-operate with them. ...mpelled to decline the invitation, ...ed pastor of the congregation ...cumbent upon him to define his ...and the position which the largest ...Lutheran Church takes in this mat... ...e public.

...ously inclined American hates every ...stration on Sunday, as well during ...ice-hours, because he believes in the ...ma, that the Christian Sunday is ...a continuation and renewal of the ...nt, at which, it is true, the main ...id upon the observance of the day ...t quiet and repose. If this con... ...founded in truth, then, of course, ...he duty of every good Christian to ...observance of the Divine law. It ...en be enough that Christians them... ...l live up to it, for true Christi... ...always aggressive, and tries ...propaganda. But then ...arises, by what means shall the ob... ...this law be enforced? Here the ...merican, who always wants some ...s, is not content with words of in... ...d admonition, but he would call in ...islative powers, because he believes ...e most efficacious.

...gh for me and my Church to reject ...ent which tries to enforce the Sun... ...ch a way.

...Christian Sunday is not the contin... ...Jewish Sabbath, but the weekly ...the resurrection of Christ and the ...the Church. We do not acknowl... ...are bound by divine law to cele... ...We hold with St. Paul: "Thus ...laws about meat and drink, or ...or new moon days, or Sabbaths." ...at we acknowledge the Divine com... "Remember the Sabbath Day to ...," but we believe that the main ...upon the external quiet, but upon ...celebration by true Divine service. ...al celebration from times immemo... ...connected with Sunday, this day ...brated by each Christian the way ...Divine service the most efficacious. ...t is not necessary on account of ...on account of the service, and on ...spiritual celebration. *We must ...fort made by the Church to ...y secular legislation to the do... ...and observance of spiritual* ...hold this to be unbiblical ...lical. As much as we deem it our ...t as many men as possible to the ...and knowledge of the true and ...know no other means to be used by ...an the word of mouth, which we ...mons and religious instructions, ...on only hypocrites can be brought ...y these means make the evil

...hand, although we do not deem ...ary for the Church, we think it ...that the time of public service ...ted. For if it is permitted, for ...a procession with loud music ...the streets, or that in a saloon ...urch a terrible noise is made, ...is going on in the church, Divine ...ualy disturbed. And for those ...who are so easily led into temp... ...ccasions, to act against their con... ...t wish that this temptation was ...n asking this, we think that no... ...complain that this conscience is ...who holds another opinion can... ...it his conscience is violated, if ...pect the rights of others, will ...hours from visiting a saloon ...demonstrations. Such a law we ...h all our might.

...nterest also has something to ...y law: the main object is, to ...st vice by the diminution of ...ating liquors. The common ...llows: Because the vice of ...es so much misery, &c., in... ...must be an evil in them... ...e must be a sin. For this ...t be abstained from and must ...d if the laboring man, who ...as very little spare time, ...Sunday, he might probably ...t the vice. For this reason ...rance laws.

...as a cardinal error that some... ...s a sin, which cannot be a ...but the abuse of strong ...every Christian can easily ...where all intemperance is ...but where rational use is ...but where it is styled as ...n are reproached for it. As ...ts from incorrect moral sup... ..., for principle's sake, ap...

...nething be done against in... ...is also on the part of the ...tainly. But the Church has ...r in this respect, long before ...rance men in existence. ...ce, warned his dear Ger... ...ressive manner against the ...heir hereditary enemy, al... ...akes a moderate drink him... ...esides, possesses the best ...d a temperate, sober life. ...lieving Christian will never ...We cannot find that the ...invented a better means. ...ate our belief, that these ...ither stimulate to greater ...tes, or at least men with ...; for the true regenera... ...ceed from inward to out... ...o the good freely.

...e to say that we cannot ...vement, because we can... ...ood Templars' Lodge has ...the nurse of Virtue and ...r that by this lodge one ...by another one, and that ...re than the first. For ...irls and women drawn to ...ly stand not in need to ...pledge against the evils ...s not the whole move... ...uppression of a brutal ...conscious or unconscious, ...more cultivated, and for ...ons ones, so that the last ...ation, but more refined ...nder no circumstances ...do. H. VOGEL, ...astor Lutheran Church.

...Deception.

...*Land and Water*, says ...the Crystal Palace the ...two puppies attracted ...ed for a moment. He ...the road and offered ...l Cuba (according to ...£1, and the other, a ...terrier, 'a rare one for ...weeks old, and at the ...On examining the ..., I found in them a ...feline race, particu... ...eeth, which were sus... ...nd, oh, horror! after ...ctually nearly purred, ...and the man laughed ...n out; but to do him ...s not a bad one, and ...the claws and silenc... ...ave fared better, but ...hear next day that he ...le girl."

NEW YORK.

The International Society—Its Remarkable Growth and Future Expectations.

A Millionaire Reduced to Four Pennies—Extraordinary Pride Under Adverse Circumstances.

A Famous Painting on a Descending Scale—Stimulating Reminiscence of Daniel Webster.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21, 1873.

Talking, the other day, with an intelligent mechanic, who has been for years a ward-politician, I learned a good deal about the Internationalists in this country that I had not suspected. He said he did not himself belong to the society, but he knew many persons who did; that its members were going to be more and more a power in the land, and contained an element of strength which is not at all understood.

PRESENT AND FUTURE OF THE INTERNATIONALE.

My informant added that the organization was strictly secret (when I asked him how he had gained his knowledge he declined to say more than that be was sure of his facts), and that the majority of the members are unwilling to be known as such, on account of the bitter prejudice which would then be felt toward them by capitalists and employers. The Internationalists have increased immensely in the Republic during the past fifteen months, and he is confident they number not far from 50,000 in this State,—nearly half of whom are in the Metropolis alone,—while they have augmented proportionately elsewhere. They are composed, especially in this city, of all nationalities—Americans, English, Irish, French, Germans, Italians, Spanish, and even negroes. The Irish Roman-Catholics have generally been unwilling to join the order in consequence of their dread of the priests, and those who go to confession regularly have refused to take the oath. But recently many of the laxer sort have become members, and by this act have thrown off what the Internationalists call the "infamous tyranny of priestcraft, which passes with the superstitions for religious faith."

The Internationalists, as a body, are represented as the most ultra radicals in theology and politics, who pledge themselves to support the society at all hazards, and to surrender every outside interest to its advantage. The leading spirits here are Germans and a few Americans, who boast that they have discarded tradition and authority, and learned to think and act for themselves.

ITS POLITICAL BEARING.

It is further said that most of the Internationalists here are, or have been, Democrats, but that they hope either to have a party of their own, or to become connected with some other which shall represent the largest freedom in everything, and the fullest rights of the individual. They are, of course, for labor and laborers against capital and capitalists; will stoutly oppose all monopolies, direct taxation, protection, and the least tendency to centralization. They claim that they are the true Democrats, and that, on their ideas as a basis, will rise the party of the future, even if they do not make the party themselves. Should they not be strong enough to stand alone by the next Presidential election, they will probably co-operate with the farmers, and resist, to the utmost, the encroachments of the railways. Judging from what I hear, they are pushing so steadily and rapidly to the front that they must soon be strongly felt in politics, and exercise, perhaps, a controlling influence.

The chiefs of the Internationalists on this side of the sea are in constant correspondence with those in Europe, and, so far as possible, are acting in concert. The former are encouraging the latter to emigrate, by declaring that this is the land of the future, the one Government on earth where the workman has some prospect of securing his rights. The ballot-box can accomplish here more than revolutions there, and every foreigner who reaches these shores adds to the strength of the cause in which his hopes are centred.

There can be no doubt, even if this account be exaggerated, that the Internationalists are increasing rapidly; feel confident of accomplishing great changes, and of benefiting in countless ways the condition of the laboring classes. The danger is from arch-demagogues, of whom we have such a superabundant supply, and who will be more radical than the most radical the moment they perceive that anything is to be gained from playing a new part. Demagogues are inclined to believe in Cardinal De Retz's maxim, that More great qualities are required to become the Chief of a great party than to be Emperor of the universe; and for the reason that they imagine they possess just such a capacity.

SAD DEATH OF AN OLD MERCHANT.

Not long ago, an elderly gentleman, S. B. Williams, thirty years since a wealthy merchant in this city, died at the Astor House, where he had been boarding not far from a quarter of a century. He was over 70, and full of reminiscences of New York in the past days. His memory was excellent, and, as he abounded in anecdote of public men, leading merchants, prominent bankers, eccentric characters, and famous actors, he was a remarkably-interesting talker. He used to say that nearly all the men who were on the stage of action when he was in the prime of life had departed, except William B. Astor, Alexander T. Stewart, William Cullen Bryant, and Thurlow Weed. At one time worth a million of dollars,—a great deal of money as long ago as 1835,—he failed in 1845, and compromised with his creditors. They were so well satisfied with his integrity and ability that they wanted him to go on; but he declined, and retired from business altogether.

After two years he wearied of inactivity, and obtained a position in the Comptroller's office as bookkeeper, at a salary of $1,200 per annum, and remained there until he was removed by the new incumbent, Green. He was supposed to be pecuniarily independent by reason of the liberal terms allowed him by his creditors, and to have taken a place in the Municipal Government merely to get rid of annui. For a long while previous to his decease, he had suffered periodically from inflammatory rheumatism, confining him to the hotel for weeks at a time. Several rich relatives frequently offered to aid him if he needed any aid, and wanted him, as he was a bachelor, to go to their houses to be taken care of during his ailments. This he refused to do, saying he preferred to be alone when he was sick.

The loss of his place preyed upon the old man's mind; for, having been a thoroughly-competent and faithful servant, he could not help regarding his removal as a reflection on his ability. At last, his age, his broken constitution, and his spiritual depression, combined, carried him off. When his few effects were examined, it was found that all the cash he had in the world was four cents. He had had money all along, and it was generally believed that, when he had spent what he had, he expedited his death, which could not long have been deferred, by swallowing a large dose of morphine.

It seems singular that a once prominent merchant of large wealth, having great influence and a wide circle of friends, should die in Broadway, almost entirely unknown, having outlived his generation, with only four pennies left out of a fortune of a million of dollars. The stream of life runs fast in a great city, and he who does not keep abreast of the current is borne down and lost in the countless whirls and eddies.

AN UNFORTUNATE PICTURE.

One of the paintings to be sent from here to the Cincinnati Industrial Exposition—"Hercules and Omphale," by Boulanger—has been more criticised, favorably and unfavorably, than any other picture I can think of. It is striking enough and nude enough to be generally admired, though neither of the figures is well drawn or quite satisfactory. A great deal of criticism benefits a work of art in Europe, but any sort of fault-finding hurts it here. The reason, no doubt, that men in this country who have the means to buy paintings and statues have not the culture or taste to judge of them, and must depend, therefore, on somebody else for guidance. Whenever anything they are induced to think well of is disapproved by a person they consider as authority, they imagine they must have been deceived, and lose faith in their opinion.

Thus it has been with "Hercules and Omphale." The same firm of picture-dealers has bought and sold the painting not less than four different times. They sold it at first to a wealthy merchant in Philadelphia, for $6,500. He kept it six months, and became disgusted with it, after reading a number of adverse criticisms, and traded it off to the firm for some other pictures, at the rate of $5,000. The next time they disposed of it for $5,500 to a Baltimore physician, who was pleased with it because it was big and French. He did not have it long before some of his friends, familiar with the European galleries, pointed out so many defects that he was glad to pay $1,000 to get rid of it. Once more the painting found a purchaser in the person of a New York parvenu, at $5,000. He believed he had a treasure of art; but a number of gentlemen he invited to inspect it assailed the Hercules as a mere monster, alarming the owner to such an extent that he was delighted to lose $1,000 to be freed from his bargain. The last time a patent-medicine vendor in Brooklyn took it for $4,000; and is now looking around, I understand, to discover somebody who wants it for considerably less. If "Hercules and Omphale" continues to decline at this rate, it will soon be down in the hundreds, and surmounting the buffet of a Broadway barroom.

SALMAGUNDI.

You have seen the reminiscence of Henry S. Foote in regard to the "majestic" bow made to Jenny Lind by Daniel Webster, at a Washington theatre, when she was singing the "Star-Spangled Banner." Foote, of course, goes into pleonastic rapture, and I dislike to spoil any of his enthusiastic fustian. But I am told by a gentleman who was present on that occasion, and remembers it very well, that Webster was decidedly drunk that evening, and that, if he had been almost anybody else, he would have been put out of the house.

George William Curtis will, probably, resume his editorial duties on Harpers' publications next month, as he will feel sufficiently invigorated to go to work again after his summer-recreation. He will, however, confine himself, at least for a time, to four hours' labor per day, instead of eight or nine as heretofore.

It is rumored that Paul de Cassagnac, the noted French bully and journalist, is coming to this country on account of his present unpopularity in Paris. If he should conduct himself here as he has done over there, the Coroner will soon be compelled to call upon his body after his soul has stepped out.

Oliver Johnson, formerly of the *Independent*, and now managing-editor of the *Christian Union*, will marry, in a week or two, Miss Jennie Abbott, daughter of the Rev. S. C. Abbott.

William Cullen Bryan, it is said, contemplates a voyage round the world, either during the coming autumn or next spring. Though well-nigh an octogenarian, he is, in one respect, like Joey Bagstock,—dev-ilish tough.

The rumor that Henry Ward Beecher is seriously ill, which has been circulating here for several days, is wholly without foundation. His health has never been better than it is this summer. There is also reason to doubt the truth of the story that he has accepted the Pontifical Chair at the urgent request of Pio Nono and the entire College of Cardinals. COLSTOUN.

THE ASHANTEES.

The Ashantee King and His People—Some Facts in Regard to the Present African War—Life in Ashantee.

From the London Times.

In Ashantee the King never joins his army except on occasions when the full strength of the Ashantee power is to be put forth, and in pursuance of some solemn vow, and when he does so he is always accompanied by some of his greater Chiefs, who never take the field except the King does so in person, and whose contingents largely strengthen his army. Koffee Calcalli, the present King of the Ashantees, is now now in his 36th year, and is the eighth monarch who has ruled over the Ashantees since the death of the great Sai Tootoo, the founder of the Ashantee power, and the greatest of their Kings and warriors. Sai Tootoo is the first of the Ashantee Kings of whom we have any certain record. Before his time the Ashantees were an obscure people, struggling for power with numerous rival tribes in the interior, but at his death, which happened about the year 1700, they had obtained a complete superiority over all of their neighbors, and enjoyed a wide dominion. After a long career of conquest, Sai Tootoo was surprised and slain by the Akims, a neighboring tribe with whom he was at war, at the battle of Coromantee, which was fought on a Friday. His death is still kept fresh in the memory of the Ashantees, and the most awful oath an Ashantee can take is their famous oath, "Meminda Coromantee," or, "By Coromantee Saturday," by which they imply that if they disregard it they may be deemed to have no regret or regard for the fate of Sai Tootoo. It is said that the King of Ashantee has sworn the "Meminda Coromantee" oath to drive the English out of Elmira, Cape Coast, or prolong the war for three years. The first record of the Ashantees appears in the official journals of Cape Coast Castle, in the year 1765, the council then passing a resolution to observe strict neutrality between the Fantees and the Ashantees in a war then raging between them. During the reign of Sai Tootoo Quamina, who came to the throne in the year 1800, the first war with the English occurred. After some fruitless negotiations, Sir Charles M'Carthy, the then Governor of Cape Coast Castle, marched in the year 1824 with a strong force to attack the Ashantee troops. He was met at Essmacow by the Ashantee army, which had crossed the Prah to meet them. Sir Charles M'Carthy underrated the strength of the Ashantee forces, and, hearing the hum of the approaching army, ordered his band to strike up "God Save the Queen," thinking the sound of the National Anthem would terrify the enemy. He was soon undeceived. A severe battle ensued. The English troops and their native allies were utterly routed. Sir Charles McCarthy and nearly all of the European officers with him lost their lives, their heads were cut off, and, while their headless trunks were left to rot on the field of battle, their skulls were carried in triumph to Commassie, where they are still kept. On high festivals the King of the Ashantees drinks from a cup fashioned from the skull of the unfortunate Sir Charles McCarthy, which is preserved in the Bantammah at Commassie, with the crown and other treasures belonging to the King. Cape Coast was besieged by the Ashantees, and, although repulsed, they ravaged the entire country of the Fantees, and held them in complete subjection until a force having been again collected, the battle of Doodowah was fought on the 26th of August, 1826. The Ashantees were at the beginning of the battle seized with a sudden and unaccountable panic, and fled. They suffered considerable loss, and retired from the Fantees' country. The Fantees still remember the misery they underwent at this period of Ashantee rule, and their greatest oath is "By McCarthy's Wednesday," recalling his unhappy fate and the dreadful condition in which his death left them in. With them the oath is as solemn as the oath "Meminda Cormantee" is with the Ashantees.

The command of the army which invaded the Fantee country, and is now attacking Cape Coast, was originally intrusted to Amanqua Tia, one of the greatest of the Ashantee nobles, and whose territories are in the immediate neighborhood of Commassie. He also holds the post of Governor or keeper of the Bantammeh. This is a fortified building, in which are the tombs of the Kings of Ashantee, in which their crown and most valuable treasures are kept, and which is one of the principal magazines for military munitions in the kingdom. The King of Ashantee visits it once a year, and remains in seclusion in it for twenty days. Amanquah Tia is about 40 years of age, and is an accomplished warrior. He is accompanied by old Assa Moquantah, the Ashantee Von Moltke. He is a little, old man, with white hair and a long white beard. This old warrior is nearly 70 years of age, and is regarded with great affection and devotion by the Ashantee troops, who entertain great confidence in his skill. He has greatly distinguished himself in the many wars the Ashantees waged with the tribes of the interior, and also commanded in the second Ashantee war. Since the King has taken the field in person he has himself assumed the chief command, and Amanquah Tia commands the advanced guard. Assa Moquantah is with the King, and has the direction of all operations. His position may, perhaps, best be described as that of Chief of Staff. All the operations of the war are planned by him, and all the Generals are subordinate to him.

On the King leaving to take the field, he was accompanied by Assaffo Eaggia, the Mighty Prince of Jabon, who is the greatest of all the Ashantee nobles, and who never takes the field except the King does so in person. He has brought with him a large reinforcement of men from his own territories. He can, from his own feudal vassals alone, bring a well-armed force of from 15,000 to 20,000 men into the field. He stands at the head of the entire aristocracy of Ashantee, ranking next after the King. Pookoo and the Prince Mampen just mentioned came after him, bringing the largest force of retainers into the field, each probably being able to raise from 7,000 to 10,000 men. The post of General of the Ashantee Army is not a desirable one. When the army is dispatched, the General is told to carry out certain operations, with the intimation that, if he fails to do so and returns, he will be beheaded. The promise is generally religiously kept if he fails to carry out his orders, and produces great activity and vigor among the Ashantee Generals. In most cases, when an Ashantee army is about to invade a country, before taking any active steps, the General in command sends a list of his demands to the enemy, and two sticks, one short, the other long. This signifies that if his requests are complied with the war will be short, as he will return; but that if they refuse it will be long and bloody.

The Ashantee army, when in the field, carries few banners or flags, and but little importance or honor is attached to them. What hold with Ashantees the position which standards occupy with other armies, are the umbrellas of the King and the chiefs. When the King of Ashantee takes the field his presence is denoted by his State umbrella, which is always carried near him or over him by one or other of the nobles of his household, the King's umbrella-bearer being always a man of very high rank. The King's umbrella is of great size. It is constructed of alternate triangles of red and black velvet, and is splendidly ornamented with gold. To give an idea of the value of these umbrellas, the umbrella of a chief not of the first rank often costs $200. When the King takes the field, his State dress consists of a light tunic of crimson velvet or damask reaching from his neck nearly to his arms, of loose trowsers of some similar material, and he wears a cap of crimson velvet, or at times a cloth of the same color wound round his head as a turban, with a profusion of gold ornaments about his person. The loss of the King's umbrella in battle would be considered the greatest disgrace and defeat an Ashantee army could meet with; and in a like manner for a Chief to lose his umbrella in a battle is considered a great dishonor for him. The Chiefs all carry umbrellas varying in splendor and costliness, according to the rank of their owner, but no Ashantee Chief may have an umbrella as large as the King's, or with the same arrangements of colors, which are specially reserved for royalty. When the Ashantee army take the field, their arms consist of a long musket, the barrel of which alone is over five feet long. They are called bucaneers, and they wear in their girdles a large spear-shaped knife, which at close quarters is a very formidable weapon indeed. They carry their powder in a sort of leather case, and their bullets in a bag of native matting. A certain portion of the army, about one-fourth, are armed with short carbines or blunderbusses, which are loaded with several bullets at a time, and with pikes about six feet long. The Ashantee army is raised in a manner not altogether unlike the manner in which a feudal army was raised in Europe formerly. Each of the great chiefs command a body consisting of his own class or feudal vassals. In the regiment or division, if it may be so called, the companies or regiments, as the case may be, consist of the men brought in by the subordinate chiefs, each commanding his own body of retainers, and all the men in each of them owe feudal allegiance to the chief who commands it. Several of such clans or regiments are placed under the command of one of the greater chiefs. The regiments and divisions are distinguished by the different colors of their tunics and caps. Each chief is supposed to provide for the commissariat of his own men; but the King, whose revenues are very large, generally brings supplies of food for the common use, to supplement private resources.

TO ONE IN PARADISE.

In that new world, oh! hast thou found
Such balm for all the wounds of this,
Such high aspirings, depths profound,
Immensities of sight and sound,
My presence thou dost never miss?

"Oh! wait for me, beloved!" I cry,
Like some tired child who hears
His comrades leaving him alone,
With storm and darkness coming on,
And all that childhood fears.

How glad I shall be when that life
Unfolds its glories to my eye;
When wild heart-burnings, bitter strife,
The inharmonies of this strange life,
Fade in one dying sigh;

And, tranced in calm, alone, serene,
I glide into that world unseen.

Alone? O loved one, in whose thought
I held the dearest place,
I know you will come back once more,
Just when my soul is struggling o'er,
And, holding out your hands to me,
Help me to cross that lonely sea.

Straight across my path there lies
Purest light from Paradise;
All the sunsets of the skies
Seem to beckon me to thee.
Kindest Death! forget not me. HELEN F.

Babbage and the Argument from Design.

From the Pall Mall Budget.

Strangest of all the strange revenges of time's whirligig is the elevation (the other day in a religious newspaper) of Mr. Babbage's Ninth Bridgwater Treatise into a bulwark against unbelief. Mr. Babbage, we know, generally had a crotchet of his own on most subjects; and as to the Bridgwater Treatise, he not only objected to the terms which bound the writers, but also held that the treatises themselves were the *reductio ad absurdum* of Paley's "watchmaker" argument; and in his so-called "Ninth Treatise" he undertook to show that it is much more reverent, as well as more scientific, to keep your First Cause well in the background, to look upon Him as dealing with generals instead of interfering in details. The essayists, he thought, had wholly failed before the great *crux* of popular theology, the reconciling Almighty prescience with special providences. His own idea is that every event follows in due course in the unrolling of God's prearranged plan. How this enhances our idea of the Almighty he illustrates from the case of a Welsh gentleman who somehow knew that sudden rain had made a piece of the road impassable and extremely dangerous for the walking postman. He would have two courses open to him; either he could send the postman, who knew nothing of what had happened up the hills, round another way by which he would avoid the danger, or he could let him go on and dispatch a horseman to warn him back just before he got at night to the broken bridge and rotten causeway. Which method, he asks, gives us the higher notion of the gentleman's foresight and contrivance? The argument from design, he added, is very well, provided we do not look on the Maker as always newly designing to meet new contingencies. These things were in the original plan—were, in fact, alike predestined, both the difficulty and the way in which it is met. God is not an inventor, perfecting His work empirically, and meeting every hitch with some apt contrivance, but a Creator whose work is gradually being developed before us. All this is hyper-orthodox; but Mr. Babbage was logical, which ordinary people are not; and he at once offended all the orthodox world by showing that in this view of "design," miracles should not be looked on as sudden and direct interferences, but as parts of the plan coming in in their place as naturally as every-day events. "If the Welsh postman case doesn't satisfy you (said he), look at my calculating machine. After turning out squares for, say 2,378,994 times, it gives a cube every 2,378,995th time. This you rightly attribute to the law of its construction. Even so the raising of Lazarus might be as natural an incident in the law of mortality as the exceptional cube is in the sequence of squares." This would never do; it was more "insidious" than Hume, and Babbage accordingly was pooh-pooh'd, though orthodox writers on the miracles did not scruple to adopt and dress up his argument. He was unsound, too, on the question of eternal punishment. Hell, in those days, had not yet been "dismissed with costs;" and it was wrong to hint at anything but the unquenchable fire. Babbage, however, suggested that our punishment may consist in the definite refinement of our faculties. Force, he argued, is never lost. Throw a stone into the mid-Atlantic, and the circles which it makes will impinge, inappreciably to us, on both continents. So every word we speak causes circular vibrations in the air, which widen and widen, fainter and fainter, yet never wholly die away. Thus part of the penalty for bad language might be to hear with cleansed ears all our foul words coming back to us as they circle on in never-dying eddies. The notion in plain English seems Munchausenish; but it would tell admirably in the sonorous prose of Victor Hugo. It belongs, in fact, to that neglected subject, the poetry of mathematics, a subject which few would have been so well qualified as Mr. Babbage to take in hand. It shows us, too, what Cambridge men so often insist on, that there is plenty in common between mathematics and theology. This is surely so in regard to "everlasting." The untrained mind can form absolutely no idea of endless duration, and a preacher was not far wrong in saying lately that nobody ought to talk of infinite anything who is not up in the theory of asymptotes. Of course Babbage, with his "curses coming home," though not "to roost," was voted a dangerous man; and the way in which the dangerous men of forty and thirty and even twenty years ago are being pressed into the defence of orthodoxy is a measure of the railroad pace at which we have been lately traveling in these matters.

LONDON.

Government "Whips"—Sir W. Hayter and Mr. Glyn.

A "Whip" Who Was Made a Speaker.

The Death of Lord Westbury and Bishop Wilberforce.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, July 26, 1873.

The popular theory about

A GOVERNMENT "WHIP"

gives him special recommendations as to tact, manner, and political sagacity; but of three or four of the class whom I have known, those gifts have certainly fallen short of the supernatural. There was Sir W. Hayter, who ruled in the days when patronage was worth having; when a Ministerial Whip decided between rival candidates at a borough; when he advised as to Secretaries of State, and had an opinion if a Bishopric fell vacant; when he carried sinecures in his pocket, and could dispose of hundreds of opponents in the Excise, the Customs, the Post-Office, and other departments of State. Hayter was a man of goodly presence (he is still living, by the way), with a Wellington nose and a shrewd eye, but he was not a genius. In his day, there were in the political world few of those niceties of shade and color which are now the torment of a "Whip" who is endeavoring to secure a majority. Hayter had a very mean opinion of human nature. He saw a bad side of it, and generalized hastily. I have observed him repeatedly in confab with members on critical nights, when it was easy to guess the sort of arguments he was employing. Hayter suited Lord Palmerston well, much better than he did Lord John Russell, who detested hearing anything about the Secretary of the Treasury and his doings. In retiring from the House, Hayter has not retired from fashionable life, but has kept up for some time, and with success, the profession of a beau, having a multitude of good stories to tell. Not a Government office but contains his proteges. Did he possess enough wit, he might say good things every day, for his experience has abounded in suggestions. When men saw, not long ago,

A WHIP MADE SPEAKER,

the graver politicians shook their heads. There was nothing against Mr. Brand, save that he had been a Whip, and had acted in negotiations with which the notions of a Speaker of the House of Commons seems incongruous. Mr. Braud had not much patronage during his reign. The system of examinations is all but universal, and the utmost a Secretary can do is to nominate, in a few instances, candidates for examination. Mr. Brand, too, is—or, we must now say, was—a politician, while I suppose Hayter never had a political opinion in his life. His leanings were towards Conservatism; and to Sir W. Hayter, a government by judicious corruption appeared all the most ardent lover of liberty need desire. Mr. Brand has convictions, and, though he was loyal to the duties he had accepted, he used his influence as well as his discrimination; but he is not a man of commanding ability. As the speaker of the House of Commons, he is universaly esteemed. On his estates he has introduced the principle of co-operation, and has laborers share in the profits of the farms on which they toil, and, in a variety of ways, the right honorable gentleman manifests his breadth and kindliness. In one respect, however, he must always fail to keep up the traditions of his distinguished office. Until the days of Mr. Brand, the Speaker of the Reformed House of Commons was a man of length, tall, well-made, possessing a stately walk and looking, in his wig and robes, both imposing and picturesque. Mr. Brand is a dapper little man, who carries a smart cane, and suggests in no way the personage who is regarded by schoolboys, at least, with awe. I frequently see him walking to the House, wearing a white hat and light trousers, and perhaps with just a thought of importance in his demeanor; but evidently none of the passers-by suspect that he is the Speaker of the House of Commons. Mr. Brand remains; but the House will hardly seem the same place to many of its members without

MR. GLYN.

Winning votes by giving places being now, on any large scale, out of the question, other agencies come into play. Mr. Glyn—who to-day, from his father's death, becomes a Peer, and bids farewell to the scene of his many years' activities—is not an orator; he is probably not distressed by the force of political predilections; and, as a Whip, he has had his share of mistakes; but he is pleasant and gossipy, fond of his work, and caring nothing for the fatigue it occasioned. It was scarcely possible to sit for ten minutes in the gallery of the House of Commons without seeing the round, smiling face of Mr. Glyn coming in at one of the doors and glancing round the House. He was always in motion. Mr. Gladstone's Government has been attacked so frequently in the rear that a Liberal Whip has lost the first items in his calculations. On many subjects, he cannot tell how many of the Radicals will vote against the Government, or how many Conservatives will support it. On the great party-fights, the Whip could count heads; could bring about conversations; could even put constituencies on the alert; and so was able to tell his chiefs how the division would go. A particularly-sagacious Whip could decide on the spot, even though the topic had sprung up unexpectedly. I have seen Lord Palmerston commit himself to a particular course at the beginning of an evening, and then be compelled to hear his tone condemned by one supporter after another, until, at a later hour, the Treasury Whip has stolen up to the front bench and whispered in the Premier's ear, "If you divide, we shall be beaten;" and the clever old man would rise, and, after a few words in support of his early position, would continue, amid the ironical cheers of his opponents, who knew his tactics, by remarking that, "At the same time, after the very decided opinion expressed by the House, the Government did not think it essential to press their view," etc., etc. Mr. Glyn, on busy nights, has flitted from place to place; from the chamber to the lobby; from the lobby to the library; then back to the House; writing notes and sending off messengers; or walking in well-affected coolness, and sitting still for five minutes, as though an ordinary listener, but, in reality, scanning every bench. Mr. Glyn has believed in social—or, as the *Telegraph* calls it, "moral"—influences. He has procured invitations to great Whig houses for merchant M. P.'s and their wives and daughters; he has been great in "At-Homes," and has placed numbers of sturdy Liberals under an obligation by soirees dansantes. For the press his civilities have been constant. The *Daily News* broke away long since from the leading strings, and has frequently pressed upon the Ministerial flanks; but the *Telegraph* has been docility itself. The "social influences" have done wonders here. The Israelitish names of the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* have rarely been absent from the parties of Mr. Glyn, and Mr. Glyn has been assiduously present at the entertainments given by his ardent followers. Has he soared now out of their sight? The political world without a Glyn must seem to your disconsolate contemporary a place without a sun.

"D—N THE INDEPENDENCE!"

A story is told in newspaper-sets of the late Whip, which, if true, amusingly describes *his* view of the sort of relations which should exist between a government and its supporters in the press. The story runs, that a gentleman connected with a newspaper which, though Liberal, had frequently opposed the Government, was chatting one day with Mr. G., when an animated discussion arose upon the amount of literary support that was desirable. "Rely upon it," said the journalist, "free criticism makes the support, when it comes, of all the more service. If a paper is really independent, its advocacy is of value." "Oh! I dare say," was the ironical reply; "d—n the independence!"

"UNWEPT, UNSUNG!"

One of the greatest of English lawyers—a man who was Lord Chancellor of England only the other day, and who, in that high office, delivered judgments of marvelous acuteness, which affect the very framework of modern society—was buried yesterday in a cemetery, without one single member of his profession to follow him! In the House of Peers his death was announced with that of the Bishop of Winchester, and, in the comments that followed, all the legal Lords who spoke dwelt upon the signal talents of the ex-Chancellor, and all the Episcopal speakers upon the virtues of the Bishop. But none, even of those who admired him, went to the former's grave. Lord Westbury was the victim of his children. His son, the present Lord, is an outlaw from his country. To save son, the father, while Lord Chancellor, was dragged through one humiliation after another, until he was compelled to resign. The fall that this was to his proud, sarcastic nature, all who knew him can understand.

THE BISHOP'S END

was different. Though he did more perhaps to Protestantize the Church of England than any other Prelate; though he was one of the worldliest of men, destitute of any serious character, save that his just duty was to retain his £10,000 a year, he is pronounced a veritable saint, and the Queen sent a Dean to his funeral. He once counseled young men when they found a doubt of any kind entering their minds to cast it out as they would a shell out of a ship, and no doubt was so appalling to him as the one which called in question the temporalities of the Church. He was nicknamed "Soapy Sam" in his youth, and Lord Westbury referred to him in his old age as "sel-like, oily, and saponaceous." His smoothness and slipperiness are just what men who do not care to define their own position admire. In the art of evasion, Bishop Wilberforce was without a rival. In the meantime, the Romanizing party are beating at the gates, and are gaining strength from day to day. Men of the type of the late Bishop are useless in the contest. If the Church has none better, another dozen years will see her in full allegiance to Rome.

THE FATE OF THEODOSIA BURR.

One of the Saddest Tragedies in History.

To the Editor of the New York Graphic:

In your edition of Tuesday, you have an article concerning the daughter of Aaron Burr. She was, indeed, the good angel of that misguided man, and to James Parton we owe our knowledge of her sweet and lovely character. There is a mystery connected with her disappearance, and, as you say, the "vessel never reached its destination; was never heard from after leaving Charleston harbor." With your permission, I will tell you what I know of the matter. What I am about to relate may be traditionary in a degree, but still may possess a peculiar interest to the reader. It was understood, at the time, that the cause of Theodosia's coming North was because of the differences between herself and husband regarding Burr. Theodosia defended her father's actions, while Gov. Alston denounced them. This was the cause of a separation. Theodosia embarked in a vessel for New York, in the care of a Mr. Gray, a wealthy South Carolinian. She took two of her children with her, also a large quantity of family plate. Tidings of her departure reached New York and her arrival was anxiously looked for by the lonely old man. But, alas! she never came. The bereaved father gave her up as dead; whether the vessel foundered at sea or what happened they never knew. At this time, my great grandfather, Philip Freneau, visited Burr. As he entered the office Burr met him, and grasping his hands, said, "Mr. Freneau, I know what you came for; I have received no tidings; I am desolate!"

As he spoke the tears gushed from his eyes, and he cried like a child. Freneau tried to reassure him, but to no effect; the conviction that she was lost to him could not be shaken. Touched by the grief of the wretched father, Freneau afterwards sent him a poem, entitled "Theodosia in the Morning Star," which was published in one of the early editions of his poems. Deprived of the only being who loved him, friendless and alone, the old man gradually sank, until death ended his grief. Now comes the mysterious part of the sad story. I cannot vouch for the truth of it, as I have been unable to procure anything of a documentary nature bearing upon the subject. Many years ago, a notorious pirate, named Gibbs, was captured, brought to this port, and condemned to be hung and gibeted. On his condemnation he made a confession, and, among other crimes, confessed to having captured the vessel which contained Theodosia Alston. He said that he received information that a vessel intended leaving Charleston, having on board plate of great value. He resolved to lay in wait for her; he did so, and captured the vessel, with all on board. In the struggle for the possession of the ship many of the crew and officers were killed. Gibbs resolved to put the survivors to death as the safest way of disposing of them. Mrs. Alston begged for the lives of herself and children; she offered him all the wealth she possessed, and promised to secure him from harm. She kneeled to him, and entreated him in the most beseeching tones, but the pirate was inexorable. He said that if he saved them, he must save the rest, and that he could not do. He now forced them to "walk the plank." The turn of the two little boys came, and, as they disappeared in the sea, the mother firmly and proudly stepped off the board to follow them. Whether this is the true story of the fate of Theodosia I do not know. If there is a copy of Gibbs' Confession in existence, this incident would very likely be mentioned. If true, it was well that Burr was spared the additional pain of learning the mode of his daughter's death. I give it for what it is worth. Respectfully yours, C. TOWNSEND HARRIS.

PIERMONT, N. Y., July 31.

"What Kind of Elastic?"

A dry goods man, who is well known for his politeness, has a father who is an excellent citizen, but not a very smooth talker. They were so busy at the store Saturday afternoon that the old gentleman was called in to help. Among the customers was a young lady who appeared to be waiting to trade with him whose elderly appearance invited her confidence. Soon an opportunity offered, and leaning over the counter as an invitation for him to do the same, she whispered her order. He bent close to her, and said, "What's that?" in a voice that started the perspiration to her forehead. Again she whispered. "Oh, elastic," said he in a tone that could be heard on the walk, and looking much pleased with his success. "What kind of elastic?" he added, bending his head closer to the burning face of the perspiring maiden. Once more she tremblingly whispered. "For garters, hey?" he repeated, even louder than before, without noticing the horror-struck expression of the almost fainting young lady. "Something fancy, I suppose," he went on to say, in happy oblivion of the storefull of people; "young people nowadays want things nice. My old woman uses a shoe-string, and sails around without noticing the difference." Then he got down with the box, and turned around to show it, but the customer was gone. He stood around with the elastic some five minutes in waiting, but she did not return, and it is likely he has forgotten all about the circumstance now.—*Danbury News.*

A Curious Parisian Art.

A Paris paper states that in the French capital an industrial art is prosecuted, of the existence of which few persons have any knowledge whatsoever. This art consists in the restoration of old books and manuscripts, and has been raised by a few experts to a marvelous perfection. The skill of these artists is indeed so great that no book is considered by them to be beyond their transforming touch. They take out the most inveterate stains and marks; they reinstate the surface where holes have been gnawed by rats or eaten by worms; they replace missing lines and leaves in such a way that no one can discover the interpolations; they remake margins, giving them exactly the color of the original—in fact, so well is all this done, that frequently the most discriminating judges cannot tell the restored copy from the perfect original work. Ornamental frontispieces, editors' marks, vignettes, coats-of-arms, manuscript or printed pages, all are imitated to a degree of accuracy that tasks even the most practiced eye. Such restoration, however, is of course expensive. Thus, at a sale of books some time ago, a tattered, filthy, and repulsive, but in some respects quite a unique copy of the Breviary of Geneva brought only $100, on account of the damaged condition it was in. The purchaser at once took it to a book-restorer, who stated his terms to be $100, and that the process would require a year.

"I Kiss Your Hand."

Vienna Correspondence of the Baltimore American.

Kissing the hand is a national custom in Austria. A gentleman, on meeting a lady with whom he is acquainted, especially if she be young and handsome, kisses her hand. On parting with her he again kisses her hand. At the Reidhof, last evening, a young man who is paying his addresses to a young lady, on taking his seat at the supper-table, around which the family were seated, kissed the mother's hand, and also the hand of his affianced. It is very common to see a gentleman kiss a lady's hand on the street, on meeting or parting with her. If you give a beggar-woman in the street a few coppers, she either kisses your hand or says, "I kiss your hand." We have had our hand kissed twenty times since we have been in Austria by chambermaids, beggars, and on one occasion by an old man. The words "kiss your hand" appear to be the same in German as in English, or at least it sounds the same. The gentlemen kiss the hands of married women as well as the single, and it is taken as an ordinary salutation and a token of respect. American ladies are startled when they first experience the application of this custom, but soon submit to it with a good grace. The children also, when presented to a stranger, take their hand and kiss it, showing that it is a custom to which they are educated from their cradles.

METROPOLITAN MODES.

Severe Classicism Still Deferred—Positive Alteration in House-Dresses.

Continued Rage for Conjoined Hues—The Difficulty of Arranging Them.

The Rivalry Between Steel and Jet—Embroidery in High Favor.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21, 1873.

The stormy weather of the past eight or ten days has been bad for watering-places, compelling their denizens to remain indoors, and naturally turning their thoughts homeward. Last week it was expected that the Manhattanese would wander later this year than is their wont; consequently, merchants of all kinds were keeping back their goods, not intending to have the semi-annual openings as early as formerly by a week or ten days. But, if the present damp, coolish atmosphere prevails, the majority of summer-sojourners will return by the middle of next month; and with the people will come the

MODES,

which only agree in disagreeing. In the first place, assured as we have been by the highest authorities, for the last half-year, that scant skirts, sans trimming, sans puff, sans drapery, everything which we have particularly cherished, would be the sole and only wear for the coming autumn, it is naturally a trifle discouraging to find that, after all, there is to be no violent change. Violent changes have been discovered to be highly objectionable and inartistic by the presiding deities of fashion and frippery; therefore, though change there will be, and a positive tendency toward plainness and simplicity, yet the final skimpiness will not be attained for several seasons to come.

Absolutely unornamental skirts, below severely blank, undraped polonaises, are to be, perhaps, the most recherche combination; but ruffles, puffs, plaitings, etc., in limited quantities, will abide for the autumn at least. The fact is merely this: we cannot yet do without them. However much our pining souls may sigh for classical lankiness, still must we have some regard to our necessities. It is well enough—more than well enough, since it requires so much less quantity of stuff—to make our new clothes on the purest Grecian model; but, when our old gowns are to be converted into something new and strange, what, in Folly's name, are we to do without the spot-concealing ruffle, the hole-hiding band? Dresses that have once been trimmed can never be made over successfully, without being retrimmed. The stitches will show, the material will look fresher where it was covered than where it was not, and the piecing that is almost always an accompaniment of the process, will stare one out of countenance, unless prevented by some cunningly contrived decoration. Therefore, a moderate degree of furbelowing must, it would seem, be left us for a time.

The single unequivocal alteration will be in

HOUSE-DRESSES

(those distinctively so known, I mean),—such as are not intended to be worn at all in the street. For these, over-skirts and polonaises are really prohibited by mantua-makers. Even poufs are to be proscribed, it is rumored; and there will not be so much as an apron. But flounces and ruches,—and such adornments, will do persistent duty on these robes, being, as it were, taken bodily from the street, and confined to the house, as they should be. The discarded upper dresses will be outlined by trimming on these undraped skirts, which is supposed to ease the abruptness of their removal.

A pretty gown of this kind, just being finished for a trosseau, is of bluish-gray foulard and pale sky-blue twilled silk. The blue is as light as is often seen in the heavens, and consequently blends excellently with the gray. The demi-train is quite short, not lying more than three or four inches on the ground. Around the bottom is an eight-inch box-plaited flounce,—the plaits an inch and a half wide, with the same space between,—turned up on the right side three-quarters of an inch, and finished with three fine alternating pipings of the two shades. The head of the flounce is lined with the blue, to the depth of two inches, and is plaited an inch and a half from the edge, every other plait being turned inside out, and caught down by a button covered with the gray. This ruffle is repeated by two others, there being a difference between them of two inches in width, and suitable variation in the plaits and buttons. The ruffles are set on two inches apart. An over-dress is simulated by three-inch-wide bands of the gray, piped with the triple cords, and laid on to represent very high draping on the side. A fantastically-combined bow of the two colors, with graceful ends, apparently sustains the supposititious looping on the left side. The basque is of the gray, cut in long oval scallops, triply piped, and has a blue vest, the edge of which is outlined by a narrow piped band of the gray, laid on in scallops. The coat-sleeves are scalloped and piped round the hand; three rows of scallops from arm-hole to wrist,—on top of the sleeve, being formed with very narrow piped bands, and the sharp turns of the scallops marked by small blue buttons. The inevitable fraise is of the blue silk doubled and stiffened by being lined with coarse muslin. A full crepe-lisse ruche is worn inside, and also on the sleeves.

COMBINATION OF COLORS.

The rage for two colors, and two or three shades of the same color, continues. Almost everything will be thus arranged. But, instead of big splashes—so to speak—of a contrasting tint, like wide, alternating flounces, and kindred designs, the second and third shades will be introduced in the form of pipings, linings, narrow bindings, and similar ways. This is a vast improvement, and has not such a bed-quilty air as the other style had. A mingling of colors with black is one of the favorite designs for semi-evening dress; and, speaking of colors, reminds me that we are promised new and beautiful tints this fall, expressly created for the American women, to whom the delicately faded hues of last year proved so unsatisfactory, because unbecoming. What these marvelous dyes are, it is yet too early to conjecture, as only the darkest, most mysterious hints are given by knights of the yard-stick. Your correspondent will add, however, that, so far as she has seen the samples of new goods, the indecision and thinness of last season's colors prevail.

One objection—the most serious, in fact—to the two-color fashion is the horrible mixtures which are the result of unskilful hands. Nothing requires so keen artistic sense, so nice optical judgment, in the whole mantuan profession, as the mingling of two colors dissimilar in constituents. Only a practical hand should attempt it, and the chances are eleven in a dozen that the attempt will fail. Just how much of, and where, a supplementary color may be used, requires long and careful training to determine. This is the main reason why the French dare to make, and succeed in making, the startling combinations in which all other people inevitably fail. For centuries, they have regarded the adornment of the person as a really fine art, and have studied and cultivated it accordingly; attaining a correctness of taste and perfection of skill which abash all other nations.

The using of several shades of the same color is not likely, under any circumstances, to be very bad, since any dry-goods clerk, with a year's experience, ought to be able to select three shades correctly.

STEEL

as an ornament, and woven in trimmings, is coming back to us. It is in all sorts of beautiful designs; is cut in facets, like diamonds, and has, therefore a most brilliant sheen. It threatens to expel amber and shell, but to have a rival in jet, which returns more daintily cut than ever. Steel and jet woven into gimp braids, and beads of those materials wrought in embroidery on heavy silks for winter, will be among the most expensive decorations. Beads of any sort have a barbaric air upon anything intended to be eminently civilized; but that will not, probably, prevent them from being much used. The steel aigrettes—some of them supposed to be modeled on the much-mentioned diamond affair belonging to the Shah—are really beautiful. They only lack the transparency, the permeation with light, to make them the counterparts of diamonds. The form of the brooches and ear-rings will be similar to that fashionable in diamonds,—very slender and open, allowing the light to strike directly on all the facets. Full sets of these ornaments, including necklaces, bracelets, possibly pendants, and comb and pins for the hair, will soon be conspicuous in the shops; as no other kind of ornament can, of course, be worn with them.

EMBROIDERY,

used sparingly last autumn, more widely toward spring, extensively during summer, is announced as the favorite of favorites for the approaching season. No doubt the chasteness of the new models for evening-dresses has something to do with this decision, since, without embroidery, the modistes might not be enabled to overcharge their owners so immoderately as the previous excess of decoration has given them warrant for doing.

One very beautiful embroidered black silk robe, brought from Paris by a returned New-Yorker, is a long demi-train, or rather a full-train puffed in the back. From the seams of the front breadth, a superb wreath of convolvuli, of natural shades of pale red to palest pink, with green leaves, waves gently down the side, and follows the outline of the train a dozen inches or so above the hem. Below this wreath is an exquisite fall of Chantilly lace, widening from three inches at the waist to ten in the middle of the back. The waist is cut pointed before and behind, and finished with a double cord of pale-pink silk. A wreath of the convolvuli winds about the neck; meets, heart-shape, on the bosom, and has a fall of lace below. The sleeves are what are called elbow-sleeves,—that is, coat-shape to the elbow, with a wide flounce lined with pink below. A wreath of the flowers is wrought on the ruffle, which is also edged with lace. A narrow fraise of black, lined with pink, and edged with a narrow Chantilly lace, finishes this more than charming robe. FURBELOW.

THE IRVINGITES.

A Curious and Wealthy Religious Organization—A Church of Prophets.

A London letter in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, from M. D. Conway, gives some interesting information respecting the present condition of the sect generally known as Irvingites. They call themselves the Catholic Apostolic Church. Edward Irving, the founder of the sect, was for many years an intimate friend of Thomas Carlyle. He died in 1835. When he first went to London he became a popular pulpit orator of the Scotch Church, attracting large and most fashionable congregations. In 1830, a servant girl in Scotland, named Campbell, began to discourse in a wild, incomprehensible way, and her hysterical ravings were declared to be a revival of the gift of tongues and of prophecy, while other manifestations of a like character occurred elsewhere, exciting much attention.

Edward Irving became a believer in the supernatural origin of these phenomena, and declared that the gift of tongues should have free course in the Church, whereupon the Scotch Church expelled him. His society then became a centre where the wildest scenes were witnessed. Irving himself frequently broke out in an insane gibberish, while outbreaks of supposed prophecy were heard from every part of the vast building in which he officiated.

Eventually the great society of enthusiasts who had collected around Irving, and a number of the same character elsewhere, convened in London and established seven churches on the idea of a strict and liberal return to the forms and formulas of the apostolic age. Nominally there are but seven churches in the connection; in reality there are in Great Britain alone thirty societies, those outside of the original seven being termed branches. There are fifty churches in Germany, the most important being in Berlin, one in Paris, six in Scotland, two in Ireland, and two or three in this country. It is no small denomination which has grown up from a movement that most people in this country supposed had died out long ago. Among its members the Dukes of Northumberland have been, and are, staunch believers.

The church at large has twelve apostles and seven angels; individual societies have deacons and deaconesses, elders, evangelists, and pastors, to say nothing of prophets, who are numerous, as any member of the church may be moved to prophesy. The principal church of the Irvingites, in London Square, which was erected at a cost of $150,000, resembles a Catholic cathedral. There are five Gothic windows flooding the cuneiform interior with many-hued lights, an altar, and several pulpits and lecternes, each with its robed occupant. On closer inspection, one observes peculiarities. Each angel or officiant wears a robe of a peculiar color. The evangelist wears red (a token of the blood of Christ), the pastor white (emblem of purity), the angel purple and gold (purple meaning authority, and gold truth), the elder purple, the prophet blue (the skyey influences, the heavenly mind, inspiration). These four primary colors represent the four-fold constitution of man—reason, imagination, will, affection. The majority of the robes are simple in structure, but the angel is quite gorgeous with his robes and embroidered gold cross down his back.

There is considerable dramatic effect in the service. The words of the prayers, chants, etc., of the Sunday service resemble very much those of the Church of England. The same creeds are used, and the "Confession," "Absolution," "Gloria," and "Te Deum," with very slight alterations. In the service of the Eucharist there are changes in the direction of Catholicity. The churches have two services on each of the week days, and these are in some respects the most characteristic. The first occurs at 6 o'clock in the morning, when the number of priests is about equal to that of the congregation. On this occasion the angel alone speaks (unless some one is moved to prophesy, which is always in order). It is his duty to give a sort of exposition or discourse, and this is supposed to furnish the subject of the day's meditations. In the afternoon again at 5 o'clock they assemble, and the elders give their ideas on the theme suggested in the morning. Their idea is that they thus fulfill the plan of the tabernacle wherein Aaron trimmed the lamps, and in the evening they were lighted.

The number of priests, elders, and the like, connected with these churches, is very large. Every member of the Catholic Apostolic Church contributes to its funds one-tenth of his means, and the single church on Gordon Square supports over thirty persons in sacred offices.

In a Dentist's Chair.

If Spivens is to believed, there was recently an extraordinary case of dental surgery in this city. He says that a friend of his wife visited a dentist on —— street, for the purpose of having a tooth extracted. It was an eye-tooth. Spivens accompanied his friend for the purpose of favoring him with a little sympathy over the shoulder. It is so pleasant to witness the agony of a friend, and to advise him to bear it like a man.

The dentist seated his patient in a chair, lanced his gums, applied his forceps, and gave a vigorous pull. The tooth was wrenched from its socket, and came out easily enough, but the root hung fire. Either it was a very long root, or it stretched. In fact, the dentist had exhausted his reach, and the root was not yet entirely out.

Spivens ventured to inquire if the root was not unusually long; but that dentist was not going to admit that anything could happen that had not already occurred in his experience;

"Not at all," he replied. "I have often pulled teeth whose roots reached down to the hips."

He mounted a chair and took another pull. He thus succeeded in getting away with about a yard of the tooth, but the root continued to hang. At the same time the patient's leg, below the knee, was violently jerked up.

Spivens ventured to say that this was surely an unusual case.

"It is a little singular," replied the dentist; "but I once pulled a tooth whose roots reached down to the man's knees."

Having thus extinguished his questioner, he tied his patient to the chair and straightened out his leg by putting it in splints. Then he took the forceps over his shoulder and walked away like a deck hand going up a bank with a bow line.

When he reached the parlor door, he braced himself against the jamb and laid back for a final pull.

The tooth popped out this time, but the dentist made the most noise when he reached the floor.

Spivens jumped forward and picked up the latter end of that tooth. The root had two prongs, and on the end of each prong was a toe-nail.

"That's what hurt you so," said Spivens, consoling his friend, whose screams had been somewhat annoying. "Never mind; it will be all the same a hundred years hence. Don't you think, Doctor, that this is rather the most unusual case that ever happened in your practice?" "I am inclined to belive that it is the most singular case of its class," replied that imperturbable dentist; "but I once extracted a tooth for one of the Siamese twins, the roots of which extended through the bodies of both, and at the end was a corresponding tooth from the mouth of the other. It was a good thing for Chang, for whom I pull the tooth, but bad for Eng, whose tooth happened to be sound."

Spivens' friend had such a high respect for the dentist that he told him that he might keep the tooth for his pay.

Some incredulous people may accuse this story of being too thin; but they are mistaken,—it is tooth out.

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, August 24, 1873.

SENATOR MORTON ON INCORRUPTION.

Senator Morton, of Indiana, undoubtedly possesses more "cheek" than any other public man alive, Ben Butler not excepted. He belongs to the prize-ring of American politics, and, since the death of Douglas, he has had no equal for audacity, combativeness, unscrupulousness, logical force, and sophistical cunning. At the present time he is accredited with the desire to be nominated for the Presidency in 1876, and to be opposed to the third-term principle. In his speech at Athens, Ohio, yesterday, he did not deliver any opinions on this question, but he affirmed broadly and upon his honor as a Senator that the state of purity in political affairs and public administration is higher and more refined in this country to-day than it ever was before in any part of the world. This is one of those startling assumptions for which Mr. Morton is renowned. We are bound to say that, from an artistic point of view, we admire the effrontery of the man who could utter such a sentiment without a blush. According to Mr. Morton the Republican party has been advancing in rectitude and high-mindedness in its management of public business, until it has well nigh put on incorruption. It is in a fit state to be translated to Heaven without death.

REVERDY JOHNSON'S VIEWS OF THIRD-TERM POLITICS.

Reverdy Johnson has given the correspondent of the New York *Herald* his views on Cæsarism and Cæsar with a frankness and force quite his own. That General Grant wants to be President another term, he is certain. His love of money, which has been so happily characterized by the farmers of Iroquois County, Ill., as "a morbid avarice," Mr. Johnson believes to be his ruling motive, and one that is of itself enough to induce him to seek to retain a "situation" which he has made so profitable as the Presidency. He would have vetoed the salary-grab bill if he could have got, beforehand, the assurance he sought that his own salary would be increased without reference to those of Congressmen. This assurance was not forthcoming, and he approved the grab by wholesale rather than lose his own share. These things show, in Mr. Johnson's view, that he would unscrupulously use all the machinery of the Government to achieve a third nomination and election. But the election and the nomination are two different things. Party machinery makes the first practically a sure thing; the reserve power of the popular common sense may be trusted to defeat the second. There is no written constitutional inhibition of a third term, but there is in the minds of the people an unwritten detestation of the idea which is deeper and stronger than mere enactment, and makes the suggestion of electing any man to three terms abhorrent to the people. Mr. Johnson declares that he would not vote for Washington for a third term if he were living to-day. On the whole, he does not think Grant's chances for a third term amount to much. The Republican politicians dare not advocate it, for they know that it would drive thousands of good Republicans into the opposition ranks. Besides, there are many Republican leaders who have ambitions of their own to further, and who will in all ways seek to prevent Grant's renomination. Of all these he thinks Mr. Blaine has the best chance in 1876, as he came out of the Credit Mobilier clean, and has a good record.

AMERICAN TRAVEL IN EUROPE.

Some time since, THE TRIBUNE printed a comparison of prices between a trip across the American Continent and a visit to Europe occupying the same time. The showing was decidedly in favor of the European visit. There was slight difference in the cost of the two excursions, and the sum of comforts and enjoyments largely weighed down the balance on the European side. The extent of American travel in Europe during the present summer indicates that a similar process of examination has been made by a very large number of people, not only in comparison with the popular trip to California, but also with the fashionable summer sojourns at favorite watering-places. The number of passengers who have sailed for Europe from New York alone during the past three months exceeds by several hundreds the number who sailed during the corresponding three months of last year. A similar increase has probably taken place at the other American ports from which regular passenger-steamers leave. There are now fourteen regular Atlantic Steamship Companies in operation between New York and Europe, besides those between Europe and Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and New Orleans. All of the latter do a good business, the Cunarders alone which sailed from Boston having taken away 859 cabin-passengers between April 9 and July 9 of this year. The number of passengers who sailed from New York within that time were 18,533, and probably the whole number of European excursionists who left the country during those three months reached a total of 25,000. The hegira did not stop, of course, early in July, but all the steamers have been equally crowded since that time. It is not improbable that 40,000 Americans have left for Europe during what may be called the summer season, in addition to those who started earlier. Of these, the cities of New York, Boston, and Chicago have furnished considerably more than their proportion.

The growing custom of spending American vacations in Europe is worthy of encouragement. The time has passed long since when it was necessary to make preparations for a long sojourn whenever the Atlantic is crossed. Three months, and even two months, suffice to acquire a good deal of information and pleasure in a foreign trip, if the time is properly distributed. Many families are accustomed to devote this much of every year to vacation. If the insane effort to see all that is to be seen in Europe in one visit be abandoned, and a series of visits to different places substituted (just as Saratoga is visited one year, Newport another, Long Branch another, and so on), the full benefit of European voyages to mind and body can be obtained without devoting more than two or three months at a time to the purpose. It is not more expensive to spend on board a steamer the time occupied in crossing the Atlantic than to pass the same amount of time at a fashionable resort or in travel at home. The average cost of travel and living on a first-class ocean steamer does not exceed $10 a day, which likewise represents about the cost of economical travel at home. For this there are excellent accommodations and a table in every way equal to that of a first-class metropolitan hotel. Late improvements in Atlantic steamers locate the cabins in such a way that there are always light and ventilation, and the least possible motion. The large saloon on the main deck stretches across the entire width of the steamer amidships, and the state-rooms front on it, though separated from it, both forward and aft. The benefits of an ocean-voyage in comfortable surroundings exceed those of any resort on land in the case of most persons. Even sea-sickness is said to have a contingent salutary value, and, while there are comparatively few persons who suffer continuously, the fresh air, which is at the highest state of purity in mid-ocean, is invigorating and health-giving to all. If travel and natural scenery are sought, the tour of the British Provinces is delightful. There are no countries more beautiful than England and Ireland. Switzerland, or the South of France, or the Rhine, or the Hartz Mountains, can be done thoroughly and with enjoyment in a summer's vacation. The only error to be avoided is that of trying to do too much and see too much in the allotted time. If city-life is preferred, there is no time of year so favorable for visiting London and Paris as the summer. What is known as the "London season" occurs in summer. The opera and the theatres are at their best, and the hotels and the parks put on their festival attire. Both London and Paris have the most delightful and most convenient resorts. For London there are Hyde Park, Kew Gardens, Kensington, Sydenham, and so forth; for Paris are Versailles, St. Cloud, the Bois, Fontainebleau, Asnieres, and manifold other breathing-places. The art-treasures and museums of both cities are open at all times. A month in Paris, a month in London, and a month going and coming, make up as delightful a summer-vacation as could be projected.

The increase in American travel in Europe has been so large as to induce the *Saturday Review* to discuss it with reference to its influence on the vested right of Englishmen to the former monopoly of Continental tours. It complains that American tourists have raised the prices everywhere. We do not think that the charge can be sustained so far as it affects Englishmen. It is true that Americans abroad are, as a rule, lavish with their money. Most of them, we may even admit, spend money foolishly, and have in this way encouraged the rise in prices, which has been the tendency for many years past. But this very lavishness is the means for keeping the Americans and English apart. The average Cockney on the Continent is the picture of parsimony. A large proportion of the Englishmen who go abroad are actuated as much by motives of economy as a desire for travel, information, or pleasure. The Englishman with a small income, and no business or profession, can live more cheaply on the Continent than he can at home, and, on this account alone, he frequently takes up his residence in France or Germany, indulging in occasional travel. The pursuit of pleasure at any cost of money, on the part of Americans, and the pursuit of economy at any cost of pleasure, on the part of the English, naturally keep them apart, and one class really exerts very little influence on the other. Though speaking the same language, the intelligent French or German hotel-keeper, or railway-guard, or shop-girl can tell the American and Englishman apart at a mere glance. However foolish American travelers abroad may be with their money, they are not, therefore, likely to affect the conditions or charges in the case of traveling Englishmen, for their lines of travel are, financially and socially speaking, in different directions. The purpose of the *Saturday Review*, in estimating the influence of American travel abroad, was to get in the traditional and conventional sneers. For instance, the usual objection to the nasal utterances of Americans is commented upon at length. A Chicago gentleman of education and culture, who has recently returned from a tour of Great Britain, says that he could talk Irish in Ireland and Scotch in Scotland, and found his only difficulty in talking English in England. We are not altogether sure that it was his fault. Whatever the faults or follies of Americans on the continent may be, they are better thought of than the other people who speak the same language.

SOCIAL VEXATIONS.

In one of his recent essays on sociology, Herbert Spencer lays down as a principle that one has only to observe human action at every turn to discover that average human intelligence is incapable of guiding conduct in very simple matters, and then goes on to illustrate by facts in everyday experience. A person rises in the morning and takes a vial containing a tonic. After he has counted the requisite number of drops, other drops run down the vial and are wasted, because it has not been constructed with a lip, which would save them. At breakfast, he uses a bottle of sauce for his fish and finds it sticky, because the sauce has run down its side for the same reason as above. He sits down before the fire, and, wishing to replenish it, picks up a piece of coal with the tongs, which immediately slips out, because the tongs are made smooth and will not hold it. He commences to read his newspaper, and soon finds out that his chair is not an easy one, because it has not been constructed with reference to an even distribution of the weight of the body; and so on indefinitely. Whereupon Mr. Spencer theorizes that, even after three thousand years of civilization, we do not apply any thought to the simple matters of life.

This deduction of the great social philosopher is both correct and incorrect. It is just such a deduction as a philosopher might be expected to make sitting in his easy-chair in his library, speculating upon vials, sauce-bottles, tongs, and chairs, elevated above the plane of ordinary mortals, especially of those hurried mortals who make and use these articles every day of their lives, and haven't time to stop and think about them,—why they are made, how they are made, or whether they could be made better. It might be easy to reply to the illustrative side of his argument by showing that, with proper care, no drops would be wasted from the vial; that the neat family never has a sticky sauce-bottle on the table; that tongs are made with rough points to hold coal, in this country at least; and that, if Mr. Spencer has got a smooth pair in his house, he is behind the times; and the same of easy chairs, which are made nowadays with such direct reference to comfort that a man may stand on his head in them and still be at ease.

Mr. Spencer's argument, however, suggests some general facts which may be presented as apologetic for the incapacity of the average intelligence to furnish a complete guide in simple matters. A large part of life, or of the daily operations of life, must be necessarily in the nature of routine. Mistakes in small matters are handed down from generation to generation and kept in existence, because it is impossible for mankind to perfect the larger matters, which are of the first importance, and some of which are imperatively necessary to existence. It is more important, for instance, to perfect lines and nets for catching fish, to provide the markets for their sale, to build vessels for the fishermen, &c., than to save a few drops of sauce to eat on the fish. It is much more important to perfect the machinery and methods of mining coal, and to provide a supply and market it, than it is to construct a pair of tongs which shall be able to hold a lump of it; and so on in each illustration which Mr. Spencer makes. As long as these weightier matters crowd themselves forward for regulation, the little matters will be allowed to run on in the old ruts, especially when the old ruts do not involve any special hardship or discomfort. As civilization advances these large demands also advance with equal pace. In this condition of affairs, how is a man who has to provide bread and butter for his family to look after taxes, assessments, and insurance; to regulate the complex machinery of his business; to see that his neighbors do not cheat him; to fulfill certain imperative social obligations; to develop and sustain schemes of philanthropy; to support the Church; to take care of his body against the ravages of disease and the chances of accidents, and to keep himself out of the State Prison—how has such a man time to attend to the minor details of life, or why should he care whether the ends of his tongs are rough or smooth, or whether the fish-sauce gets sticky on his bottle? He sees that these little matters run smoothly enough in their ruts, and, with a profound sense of thankfulness that the ruts have been provided, he allows them to keep on running, just as his father and grandfather did before him, and gives his attention to the larger matters, which must be attended to, and yet not one of them has ever been perfected.

There is another view of this matter to be taken. The great majority of people don't care for these little details. They haven't time to be sybaritic, even if they were so disposed. There are thousands of people who don't want the new-fangled notions, the vials and sauce-bottles with lips, or the tongs with points. They would rather have the old ones. They would rather endure the old discomforts to which they have been accustomed than to be bored with learning how to use the new. Most men are thankful enough to get their bottle of fish-sauce, and the fish to eat it on, without bothering themselves over the few drops that stain the label. What he lacks in convenience he makes up in happiness. The most unhappy man in the world is the man who is always looking to see if the ends of his tongs are rough or the fish-sauce bottle clean. The over-fastidious man is subjected to a constant series of petty discomforts, for the total depravity of inanimate things is mainly characteristic of little things. So long, therefore, as man is happy in keeping the little affairs of life in their ruts, why cloud his happiness by suggesting to him that he had better close up the ruts and establish new channels for his medicine-bottles, fish-sauce, tongs, and easy chairs, especially when the day is not long enough to attend to the large necessities, which destroy some people and distract all?

It is to be presumed that, in the serene heights of philosophy where Mr. Spencer dwells, elevated far above the din and turmoil, the cares and distractions, of the ordinary world, he has neither large cares nor little cares to trouble him. He has not to take heed what he shall eat or drink, nor wherewithal he shall be clothed. He has nothing to do but to spin his philosophic webs and dream dreams of a state of social perfection, and wonder that the delving, sweating, toiling millions, who can't find time even to pray, do not see how beautiful these dreams are, and at once quit everything else for the devising of optimistic tongs and Utopian fish-sauce bottles. It is possible that, in some future Utopia, his ideas of social perfection may be realized, and that the human race may live in houses built after Ruskin, and furnished after Hamerton; that they may be clothed in D'Orsay patterns and fabrics; that they may have tongs and bottles of the Spencer fashion; that there will be no large troubles, and that the little ones will all move like clock-work; but, so long as poor-houses and penitentiaries are necessary; so long as robberies, defalcations, explosions, and railroad collisions will happen; so long as the bread-and-butter problem stares every man in the face; so long as "the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing;" so long as it is hard to get the almighty dollar, Mr. Spencer's Utopia is an air-castle too elevated, too fragile, and too beautiful for the average mortal to dwell in. Mankind, we fear, will still continue to distress Mr. Spencer, in his airy heights, by being thankful for the fish-sauce, without too closely questioning the fashion of the bottle.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* has discovered a young genius in Oregon, a boy but 18 years of aged, named Frank G. Cronch, born and reared in the backwoods, whose inventions and discoveries, if correctly stated, will revolutionize applications of power, especially in steam and electricity. According to the *Chronicle*, he has perfected a system of telegraph whereby messages may be sent and received on board a train of cars, whether standing still or moving at the rate of 50 miles an hour. The system has been tested upon 12 miles of road, and found to be feasible. If this astonishing statement is correct, railroad collisions hereafter will be impossible. In addition to this he has also invented a self-regulating water-feed for boilers, which renders explosions impossible, and dispenses with water-gauges or the attention of the engineer; and also a steam-engine of immense power, the merit of which is, that steam is converted into a wonderfully expansive gas by being superheated in combination with air, thus giving to a comparatively small engine an immense power. A great saving of fuel, as well as of weights, is also secured by the invention. For the latter discovery a caveat has been taken out, and engines are being constructed at San Jose, Cal., where the young genius has wealthy and influential friends living, who have taken an interest in him.

DEATH OF A ROYAL BRUTE.

Within the last week, Charles Frederick Augustus William, Duke of Brunswick, died at Geneva. The history of this man is an amalgamated record of personal meanness, depravity, vanity, avarice, and imbecility.

During the reign of the First Napoleon, the reigning Duke, Frederick William, was driven out of Brunswick, and his dominions transferred to the new Kingdom of Westphalia, over which Jerome Bonaparte was made King. He was a great soldier, and was killed at Quatre Bras the day before the battle of Waterloo, June 16, 1815. He left two sons, Charles William and Augustus Louis, whose mother had died before them. Charles William was placed, by the will of his father, under the guardianship of George the Fourth of England, who was then Prince of Wales. He reigned in Brunswick under a regency until he attained his majority, in 1825, when he reigned in person. The boy was naturally bad,—mean, sordid, cruel, and generally vicious,—and the man was no improvement on the boy. During the regency, his worse traits were suppressed, so far as the Government was concerned. After becoming Duke, he gave himself to unrestrained personal license. He traveled, but learned nothing good. Returning to Brunswick, he set himself up as an absolute tyrant, adding private debauchery to political despotism. It did not take long to alienate the people, nor to destroy the respect of those who would have aided him. The popular feeling which expelled the French King in 1830 was rife all over Europe, and especially in Brunswick, and in 1829 the German Diet was compelled to interpose to restrain his excesses. Finally, in 1830, he was deposed, and declared unfit to reign. He left Brunswick, and his younger brother, Augustus Louis, has been recognized as Duke since then. Charles spent some years appealing to England and to other Powers to interfere for his restoration, but finally abandoned all hope. He has since then lived in London, Paris, and Geneva, having princely residences at each place.

He inherited vast wealth from his father, and has made it productive during the forty-three years that have intervened since his dismissal from Brunswick. His special fancy was the acquisition of diamonds, which he carried to such an extent that he has been styled the "King of Diamonds." He was vain of his collection, which he has been accustomed to display on all occasions—in Paris, London, and elsewhere. Though exceedingly ostentatious in the display of his wealth, and especially of diamonds and jewels of all kinds, he was, in his personal dealings, so mean that tradesmen avoided his custom. He never made a purchase without haggling at the price, and never paid a bill without trying to have it reduced. The very precautions he took to prevent extortion probably provoked it, and that he was often cheated is probably true, but the fact won for him no sympathy. He never married. He was too selfish to desire a wife, and too contemptible and degraded to be sought after by any person of rank. While his collection of diamonds was the grand gratification of his protracted years, it was at the same time a source of endless misery and apprehension. He lived in constant dread of robbery. His house in Paris, on the Avenue Friedland, was made burglar-proof. The palace was surrounded by high walls, and the doors and windows were so constructed that they could not be opened without the ringing of numerous alarm-bells. His diamond caskets were secreted within his own chamber, where he was always prepared to fight in their defense. His early taste for debauchery was succeeded by that of avarice, and the poor old man, with his curly silk wig, his affectation of youth, his evident decrepitude, was one of the curiosities of Europe. His appearance on gala nights, decked out in his diamonds, attracted much attention, which the old fool accepted as complimentary to the degenerate representative of the house of Brunswick, which for 800 years had been connected with the royal dynasties of all the nations of Europe, and which had produced a long line of heroes, scholars, and eminent men.

Another proof of the inferiority of man to woman has just been established by Dr. John Stockton Hough, in the *Medical Record*, who contends, with various facts and figures to sustain him, that the feminine longevity is greater than the masculine; speculating upon which, he affirms that, "If the sexes were created separately, the woman was developed, evolved, or created first, and man, by a slower and more tedious process of evolution, was a secondary or higher development from the female. . . . Man, being the secondary creation, is the first to exhibit decline or degeneration, and woman will consequently survive him in the process of final extinction of the race." If this be so, why will not Miss Anthony and the rest cease from their labors and content themselves with the good time coming, when the women will have the world all to themselves? Why longer harass the feebler sex, which is born of woman, hath but few days, and is full of troubles?

One of the fashionable amusements of the English nobility and mercantile aristocracy of late has been the proprietorship of a theatre. M. Labouchere, one of the principal proprietors of the London *Daily News*, had three at one time, and made a large sum out of them. Mr. Delafield, the large brewer, however, lost $400,000 as lessee of the Royal Italian Opera in two seasons. Lord Loundesborough is said to have lost $50,000 last winter at Drury Lane by one piece. The amusement is a very expensive one, and is coming into disfavor. The only one of the nobility who now holds the reins of theatrical management is the Earl of Dunraven, who is associated with Mr. Hingston in the Opera Comique.

The Chicago railway calamity of one week ago was supplemented by an equally fatal affair yesterday on the Great Northern Railway, at Radford, in England. The killed number twenty, and the injured as many more. The particulars will be found in the dispatches from London.

Artistic Grouping.

Pensively observing the fashionable young women of the period in hotel companies at the seaside, a correspondent goes on thus: "Watch the grouping of those girls, apparently accidental as it is, and see how artistically they manage, with never a mistake. They know very well what they are about, and study for that very effect you are admiring. There are two girls whom you have seen constantly together; a sudden coolness seems to have sprung up between them; they keep very far apart, never speaking to one another at all; you even hear one refusing to dance in the same set of lancers with the other. What has happened to break this friendship? It must be a recent trouble, for they were driving together in the afternoon; you are a little perplexed until you hear one say, 'I don't dare go near Nell, for her lilac kills my blue.' If you have an eye for color you will understand the estrangement, and wonder at it no longer."

THE TWENTY-SECOND STREET SEWER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Will Mr. Chesbrough, Mr. Bryson, Mr. Clark, or any other competent engineer connected with the sewerage-works, please tell the public, over his own signature, whether it was impossible to construct the Twenty-second street sewer so as to prevent its outlet becoming a nuisance?

When that sewer was laid, the Engineers, Commissioners, and contractors had the benefit of experience in the construction of the Twelfth street and other sewers to the north of it,—showing that, if the sewer was discharged into a narrow strip of sluggish water inside the breakwater, the sewerage would stagnate, and, in the summer-months, pollute the air of a wide neighborhood.

Now, if it was not impossible to lay and complete the sewer in Twenty-second street in any better manner than was done, the citizens have a right to know whose fault it was.

That sewer discharges its great volume of sewage into a narrow strip of water inside the breakwater, and the latter structure was there when the sewer was laid; and, if it was possible to have done the work so as to avoid making it a nuisance, whose fault was it that the work was not done *as it ought to have been?*

Unless the eminent engineers named above will say that the work was done in the best possible manner, the people will continue to believe that there was culpable ignorance or neglect on the part of somebody concerned in planning and executing the work.

That there was negligence or mistake, is substantially confessed by the repeated promises of the Board of Public Works to repair the mistake, by additional work upon the sewer.

Last year, on behalf of many who lived near this nuisance, I verbally applied to the Boards of Health and Public Works to have the nuisance abated; but, while its existence was admitted by the members of those bodies, and they said it ought to be attended to, yet they said they were overwhelmed with work, and, besides, had no money for this object.

Thus the matter rested until this season, when, owing to the increase of population, the volume of sewage is largely increased, and, of course, its noisome effects are worse and more widely-extended than ever, and not only pollute the neighborhood, but disgust and offend several hundred persons of all ages, both sexes, and strangers as well as residents, who take and leave the cars daily at that station, and who cannot escape the stench while waiting.

More than two months ago, I handed to the Board of Public Works a numerously and respectably signed petition, asking them to remedy the evil.

It was civilly received, the existence of the nuisance admitted, and profuse promises made for its abatement; and, although I have repeatedly called to remind the Board of the matter, and have always received fair promises, yet, on close inquiry this week, I learned that nothing has been done about the matter, because, as was said, Mr. Clark has been "so busy with plans for the new sewers." This seems plausible. Let us hope that he won't have all the sewage of the new district discharged on one side of it, to fester on the surface, as has been done for years in the case of the sewers on the lake front.

The officers say they have money enough for this object (and, if they have not, it can be raised in one day by private subscription) and, if Mr. Clark is too busy, ought not the authorities to do as others do in like cases, and employ more help, especially when the object is one that concerns the public health?

We all sympathize with the city officers who are so overburdened with public cares and duties; but we think patience enough has been shown about this matter and the other lake-front sewers; and, unless the City Engineers will say the work could not have been done so as to prevent its becoming a nuisance, the public will continue to believe that its present and past condition is the result of ignorance or negligence, and that two years of respectful but vigorous complaint ought to bring relief, if that is possible.

For himself and many others,

SAMUEL W. FULLER.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23, 1873.

Sources of the Missouri, Colorado, and Columbia—Light On an Unknown Region.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.

It is stated in the sixth annual report of the United States Geological survey of the Territories, by F. V. Hayden, United States Geologist, that there is perhaps no more unknown or more interesting geographical region in America than the different branches of Snake River and the Madison,—the great water-divide of the Continent. The maps now in progress will almost entirely change the geography of this wonderful region. Within a radius of 10 miles may be found the sources of three of the largest rivers in America. The general elevation is from 7,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea, while the mountains, whose perpetual snows form the sources of these great rivers, rise to a height of 10,000 to 12,000 feet. Moving northward are the various branches of the Missouri, Yellowstone, and Wind Rivers, which all eventually unite in the Missouri. To the south are the branches of Green River, which unites with the Colorado and empties into the Gulf of California, while south and west flow the branches of Snake River, which unite with the Columbia and empty into the Pacific. The exploration of this remarkable water-divide proves that the Madison Fork has its source in a small lake not hitherto noted on any map, and that the so-called Madison Lake belongs entirely on the Pacific Slope.

This latter lake was found to be about 12 miles long and 8 miles wide. From this body of water flows a stream nearly 100 feet wide, which, after a distance of about 5 miles, empties into a second lake, which is 4 miles long, and 1½ miles wide. The former of these lakes it has named Shoshone and the latter Lake Lewis, in honor of the pioneer explorer of the Northwest. At the upper end of Lake Soshone a new geyser basin was discovered, with from seventy-five to one hundred springs, many of them geysers of considerable power. The ornamentation about these springs was regarded as more interesting and elaborate than those in Fire Hole Basin. The divide between the Yellowstone Lake and Lake Lewis, was found to be about 50 feet above the former, and 200 feet above the latter. The low ridge in the great water-divide of the Continent, has doubtless given rise to the story of the Two-ocean River, and such a stream has found its way to most of our printed maps. From the summit of the mountain the scope of vision embraced a radius of 150 miles, within which 470 mountain peaks worthy of name could be distinctly observed. The area that could be swept by the eye from this point could not have been less than 50,000 square miles, embracing every variety of grand and beautiful scenery of mountain and valley, probably without a parallel on the Continent. Ten large lakes and several smaller ones were embraced in the view, and the entire Yellowstone Park was spread out under the eye. To the east, the Wind River and Big Horn Ranges, with the snow-clad summits of Fremont's, Union, and Cloud Peaks bounded the view. On the north the Yellowstone Range, with Emigrant Peak and many of the loftiest mountains of Montana were clearly seen. To the west the numerous ranges, comprised in what are called the Salmon River Mountains of Idaho from the horizon of vision in that direction, while the mountains near Fort Hall and the Wahsatch Range completed the mighty amphitheatre. This remarkable view embraced a large portion of Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, and Utah Territories. About forty small streams which unite and form the upper portion of Snake River, were carefully examined. The party then proceeded down the Valley of Snake River, through its remarkable canons, examined Jackson's Lake, and the numerous streams that empty into the main river on either side.

The report contains 344 printed octavo pages.

THIRD-TERM LITERATURE.

Views of Chicagoans upon the Subject of Cæsarism.

Chicago Correspondence of the New York Herald.

EX-SENATOR DOOLITTLE.

The *Herald* correspondent met Mr. Doolittle, ex-Senator from Wisconsin, who, while retaining his residence at Racine, Wis., is a practitioner on a large scale in our State and Federal Courts. The talk on the interesting topic which is the occasion of this article was held in the open air, was delivered after the manner of the peripatetic philosopher, and, measured by the actual ground gotten over, was four blocks in duration.

"I have been able to follow the *Herald's* discussion of Cæsarism," said the ex-Senator, "but am satisfied that there is grave peril in the possibility of Grant's election for a third term. There is nothing in the Constitution to prevent his taking it; but it would be in violation of a safe and time-honored precedent. The cry is now, 'If the people choose him, it is the people's matter;' but there is the danger. Republican's have lost their liberty most frequently by the insidious ambition of a plausible hero. The farce of an election was continued in Rome long after Cæsar had become absolute in power, and was maintained even after the Empire was firmly established under Augustus. There is grave danger in the tendency to centralization in government (a tendency fostered by a military education), just as there is peril in the concentration of capital for the purpose of mere money-making. I would have no fear of Grant's election to a third term if the opposition could be concentrated, but there is the trouble. In 1872 Grant might have been defeated, and there would have been no occasion for the discussion of Cæsarism, as it is called, but the opposing elements were not properly crystallized. Davis should have been nominated at Cincinnati. He would have carried Illinois by 40,000 majority; his popularity would have been perceptible in Indiana, and the general result would have been different. It was too much to expect that Democrats would vote for a life-long opponent."

THE HON. LEONARD SWETT

is one of Chicago's most distinguished lawyers. He was Lincoln's intimate friend, and, beyond being a little stouter and somewhat more regular in features, bears a strong personal resemblance to that well-remembered Father of his Country. Mr. Swett used to be a Republican, out and out, but latterly his political views have been modified, and he is evidently whirling around the verge of the party of the future, whatever that may be. Your correspondent found Mr. Swett in good talking humor.

Correspondent—Mr. Swett, you have been reading the *Herald* on Cæsarism? Do you agree with its estimate of Gen. Grant and his followers?

Mr. Swett—I think Grant is just as good a Republican candidate as any other. I don't see any safer one they can pick up; but this country will grow suspicious and kick the whole thing over the first opportunity. I shouldn't think Grant would like to try it. He will have had enough of public honor by the time his term is out. There is nothing in the Constitution to hinder his running again, but the matter would be without a parallel in our history. Grant hasn't enough dash in him for a coup d'etat. Anything he may do will be done in leading-strings. The "party," or rather that portion of it which clusters around the Presidential chair, will do most of the dirty work. I think the curse of the country is the too frequent recurrence of elections.

Correspondent—Don't you think that a third accession to power would increase the corruption of the Grant administration?

Mr. Swett—Undoubtedly corruption would grow apace. I fear it is growing apace. In monarchies the danger of getting into the hands of adventurers is not so great, because there rank is privileged. Under our system—better, if properly conducted—the facilities for overthrowing the institutions of the country are far greater. In my opinion, there is only one cure for the evil—have one long term for President, say ten years, and let that end it. It would correspondingly lengthen the term of service for State Governors. In this way the frequency and corruption of election would be done away with. I cannot think of any other rational remedy. If ever the country be stirred up in this question of "Cæsarism," which the *Herald* has been so ably discussing, Grant can have no chance; he will be nothing short of mad if he attempts, even for the sake of gratifying his personal clique, to brave the public opinion of the United States, which can hardly fail to be against continuance in office.

THE HON. THOMAS HOYNE

was the next person interviewed. Mr. Hoyne is a Democrat of old standing, and, socially as well as politically, is a man of considerable influence. He has Irish blood in him, and, despite his 50 years, is stately and handsome as some men of 30. Mr. Hoyne had no hesitation in telling the *Herald* correspondent what he thought of "Cæsarism." It was something like the following, he remarked:

"The country cannot last as a Republic for twenty-five years longer if these Grants are going to hold the reins of Government. Something must be done. I have no doubt that the present incumbent is looking for a third term. The *Herald* is entirely right in the position which it has assumed. The corruption going on around us is simply discouraging. The thing must have an end, sir. 'Cæsarism' must be squelched if the Republic is to be saved. The *Herald* is very welcome to my opinion on that subject."

MR. BERNARD G. CAULFIELD,

another lawyer of note, was also approached on the Cæsarism subject. Mr. Caulfield entirely coincided with the views of the *Herald*. He thought that the continuance of Grant in power would be tantamount to a subversion of our democratic institutions. The precedent would be unwarrantable, and he had no doubt that Grant was entirely willing to make a precedent. He was surrounded by a set of unscrupulous men, who would not hesitate at anything to retain themselves in power.

DAVID A. GAGE.

Meeting upon the street the well-filled form and pleasant visage of Mr. David A. Gage, the City Treasurer, who has revolutionized the office, by turning over the interest on deposits to the strong box of the city instead of using it to line the pockets of his pants withal, the *Herald* correspondent broached the third-term topic. Mr. Gage's remarks upon the subject were brief and pithy. "Grant," said he, "is the only available candidate of the Republican party. Let them drop him, and the party goes to pieces—a sad prospect for the place-holders. In order to secure a further lease upon office they may insist upon his taking a third nomination, and—well—well, between you and me, and that disinterested party, the bed-post, Grant will destroy the consistency of his record if he doesn't take it."

JOSEPH K. C. FORREST.

Perhaps no citizen of Illinois has been longer identified with politics in this State than Joseph K. C. Forrest, an adventurous Irish gentleman from Cork, who left the old country about thirty-five years ago, and has, during most of that period, resided in Chicago. He knows everybody, and is known by almost everybody. He is on intimate terms with the leading men of the country, and is at present an associate editor of the *Inter-Ocean*, the Republican morning organ, published in this city under the auspices of Jonathan Young Scammon, a very well-abused citizen. Mr. Forrest, who is quite genial, on being approached by the *Herald* correspondent, opened his mind fully on the question of Cæsarism. Said he: "Cæsarism, or centralization, whichever you may call it, is a necessity of the age. We may as well have Grant as any one else. The Government must stand between the masses and the monopolies who are preying upon them. The tendency of everything in this Republic now is to centralize—to become autocratic. Witness your railroad companies, your great manufacturing corporations, your large commercial houses. Have they not instituted a system of grinding their employes equal to the practices of the worst despotism in Europe or elsewhere? Very well. How are we to regulate this thing? By a strong Government. The people, left to themselves, cannot do it. The monopolists are too strong. Our ideal Republic is going to pieces, and the fragments are, of necessity, tending toward Cæsarism. There are three phases of human government—the ideal, the intellectual, and the physical or materialistic. France and the Latin nations were representatives of the first type. Where are they now? Is MacMahon any less Cæsar than was the Third Napoleon? Was Thiers, with all his fine theories, less so than either? I tell you that all civilization must end with the sword. England represented the intellectual tyye of liberty. Under Elizabeth she broke off from the feudal system, and her race of great minds—Bacon and the rest—sprang into life. The philosophers of our own time hardly do more than enlarge upon their original ideas. But, even this must have an end. America has been attempting it. She, too, must ultimately fail. The cast-iron influence of Germany is abroad. The Germans have built an Empire which has no god but force, to which everything must bow. They have reduced the science of government to brute strength, and while they keep their swords sharp and their chains strong Republicans must give way in Europe. I look for a despotism here. The German element has great power, and the blood of the Pilgrims has a tendency toward strong government of a certain order, because they believe that there is safety in it. Now the farmers are making a struggle for their rights, and, taking advantage of that, Gen. Grant can be elected President in despite of any mere party opposition. For my part, I am in favor of having him. He is better than a more brilliant man would be for the office, and, no doubt, he will seek for election, and I think he will succeed."

GEN. I. N. STILES,

City Attorney, was also interviewed. In reply to the necessary interrogations he said: "Grant likes his place and will hold on to it to the last. When he comes to this city he usually goes into some place where stories are told and good wine drunk, instead of associating himself with the steadier and most respectable class of citizens. He likes to be 'dead-headed,' 'chalked,' and shown around—in short, to have a good time. He never says anything, because he don't know anything. He couldn't make a coherent speech of ten lines if he tried. He's simply a man of accident, raised upon the tide of fortune—the luckiest dull man that America has produced. As an Executive he is a cipher and is run by Morton and his particular clique. He'd be a Cromwell or a Napoleon if he possessed a tithe of the genius of either of those great men. As regards Grant, personally, the country is safe; but his 'friends' make the danger, and he is in their hands. I agree with the *Herald's* estimate of the political outlook. The country will have to cry, 'Save us from the friends of U. S. Grant!'"

From the New York Herald.

SIDNEY HOWARD GAY, OF THE NEW YORK EVENING POST (AN EX-CHICAGOAN).

Mr. S. H. Gay was found intently absorbed in the preparation of the editorial matter for the day's *Post*, but upon the reporter declaring his mission he was cordially received and asked to sit down. Mr. Gay began by saying that he did not wish to be understood that he spoke as the chief of the *Evening Post*, as he was only acting in that capacity in the absence of Mr. Bryant and Mr. Godwin

"It is only possible for Gen. Grant to expect to achieve the third term," began Mr. Gay, "under the commotion of some great popular movement. What that will be or what it could be, is not worth while discussing. I am not sure, furthermore, that Gen. Grant has the keenness of perception to see a great opportunity. He is neither an intellectual man nor a statesman."

"Do you believe that Gen. Grant's friends are powerful enough to secure his election?" asked the *Herald* man.

"No, I certainly do not. I have no hesitation in saying that he would have been defeated in the last election had the opposition been properly managed. I have not lost all faith in the hard, common-sense of the people. I do not think that they would seriously tolerate any effort to renominate or re-elect the President again. Charles Francis Adams as a nominee of the Cincinnati Convention would have defeated Grant to a certainty. As for the leaders of the Republican party advocating the third-term principle, I do not believe they will sacrifice the ambitious hopes which several of them have already formed for the office. They are tird of having the dispensing of the offices second-hand. The office-holders will not hold together in such a movement. It will be too unpopular to draw even all the present incumbents into it."

"Do you believe that Gen. Grant would accept a renomination?" asked the reporter.

"I have no fear, as I said, of the third-term trouble. I do not believe that Gen. Grant cares for it. His re-election was to be regarded as an indorsement of his first term. I cannot see that a re-election would give any further indorsement. There never has been a case of a President serving more than eight years; and Gen. Grant is far from being the diplomatist or the statesman to make such a thing possible now."

MRS. DR. POWELL.

Her Belief that She Is Endowed with Supernatural Powers Direct from the Almighty—Is It a Hallucination, or Has the Day of Miracles Come Again?

From the Olney (Ill.) Times, Aug. 20.

We have heretofore refrained from making any mention of the fact that a lady of Olney claims to be endowed with supernatural powers for the healing of all the ills that her fellow-mortals are heir to, partly out of regard for the feelings of herself and family, and partly in order to be able to state something definite in the way of results. But now that the matter has not only become common talk in Olney, but exaggerated and erroneous statements have been published in many newspapers at a distance, silence on our part may be regarded as a lack of journalistic enterprise—a point upon which we are very sensitive.

The lady in question is the wife of Dr. I. A. Powell, Collector of Internal Revenue for this district, and is not only highly intelligent and educated, but has been for years a true Christian, not only in profession, but in her daily walk and conversation. Whatever opinions are entertained in regard to her strange doctrines, no one has pretended to believe that she is not perfectly sincere, and that, if she is not possessed of the powers she claims, it is the result of hallucination, and not of an intention to deceive.

For several years it has been known to a small circle that she was a clairvoyant, and her aid has been invoked on more than one occasion to assist in revealing matters hidden from mortal ken, and it is claimed with remarkable success in several instances. On one occasion she pointed out the exact location of a grave, all marks of which had become obliterated by lapse of years, although the relatives of the deceased who were present at the burial had failed to find it. At the same time it is said she related circumstances connected with the death and burial which the relatives themselves had forgotten, but which were recalled to their minds when stated by her. It was impossible that she could have had any knowledge of these matters in the regular way, as she was not a resident of this part of the country at the time of their occurrence. These facts were published in the *Times* in detail at the time, though no names were given

Some months ago it was revealed to her that she was to be gifted with power direct from the Almighty to heal all manner of diseases, since which time she has been using her power upon all who have applied to her, until her fame has spread abroad, and those who visit her are numbered by hundreds daily. She makes no charge and will accept no fee or reward of any kind.

As to results, nothing has come to our knowledge that she has accomplished beyond what would be effected by the faith that is inspired by any one who might claim to have mysterious powers. On the other hand, miraculous cures predicted by her of afflicted persons in Olney have failed to be effected, though the time for their accomplishment has expired as understood by them, but not, it is claimed, as understood by Mrs. Powell.

There are those who are of the opinion, in which we share, that the belief in the possession of these wonderful gifts is purely an hallucination, and one of the saddest features connected with the affair is that the victim is such an estimable lady.

However, other parties, who have had equally good, if not better, opportunities to judge the phenomenon than we have, are fully convinced that she will be able to demonstrate her ability to do all that she claims, and assert that her power to describe the diseases that afflict not only those who visit her, but others whom she has never seen, could only proceed from supernatural knowledge. Taken altogether, the case is a very mysterious one, and it may be that Solomon (if it was Solomon) was mistaken when he said "There is nothing new under the sun."

Provoking.

Whether it were better to have a living husband about the house, or $875 and his sacred memory;—that is the question. An English woman was lately and involuntarily called on to decide it. Her husband, a bankrupt Micawber, suddenly disappeared, and a body found shortly after in the Thames was identified as his. The agony of the bereaved dame was so prodigious that the creditors made her a present of the above-mentioned sum and some furniture. She was immediately calmed and consoled, and was, indeed, prepared to enter the marital state for the second time, when Micawber himself turns up, and the pleasant gift of property had to be restored to the creditors by order of the court. 'Twas abominally aggravating. When a man has been well and fondly mourned—and his wretched widow has become possessed of a comfortable little property—he should have sense enough not to come back, interfering and bothering, and making things unpleasant. Enoch Arden, it must be gently and firmly said, wouldn't have done it.

A Story of Tacks.

A Saco woman, while putting down a carpet a few days ago, accidentally spilled a paper of tacks in a chair, and, before she had time to remove them, she was called away to attend to a lady visitor, who dropped in to tell her about a love of a bonnet she had seen over in Biddeford; and, in the excitement of listening to the description of the bonnet, she forgot all about the tacks. When her husband came home at night he sat down in that chair to take off his boots, and then he got up again, without wasting any time, and made a speech; and his wife is ready to take her oath that he can quote more scripture in a short space of time than any man now living. Up to the present writing, with the aid of a screwdriver and a pair of pincers, a large portion of the offensive tacks have been removed; but his customary evening seat on the railing of Cataract bridge is vacant now, and will probably remain so for some time to come.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Origin and Growth of Camp-Meetings.

A Chicago Editor Who Should Have Taken a Vacation.

What One of Our Preachers Thinks of Boston.

Interesting Extracts from the Local Religious Press.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

Episcopal and Roman Catholic Calendar for the Week.

The Methodist Church is the youngest of the sects. It is now among the largest. Its ministers are everywhere. Its churches are in every town. Its membership and constituency include millions. The camp-meeting came contemporaneously with the church. Whitfield had been shut out from the pulpit. But he fled to the hills, and declared the Gospel to 200 astonished colliers. At the next service there came 2,000. At the next, 4,000. At the next, 10,000. Wesley was even shocked at this violation of church propriety, but he saw the enormous power bound up in this outdoor preaching, and consecrated it. From that day to this the camp-meeting has existed. Undoubtedly, in the Methodist Church, these meetings have been a great power for good. At first the preachers were few and the territory extensive. The camp-meeting obviated, in the best possible way, the difficulty. It also carried into these vast assemblies a peculiar social power productive of good. It does so still. No one can tell how much the camp-meeting has done for the Methodist Church. In this country, where the race of sects has been free and untrammeled, to-day there is a church property put at $70,000,000. This is more than is held by any other denomination. The first camp-meeting in America was held on the banks of Red River, in Kentucky, A. D. 1799. Two brothers, by the name of M'Gee, one a Presbyterian and the other a Methodist, stopped at this point to attend a sacramental meeting in charge of the Rev. Mr. M'Greedy. John M'Gee, the Methodist minister, was invited to preach first, which he did, with great liberty and power. His brother, the Presbyterian, followed with similar effect. The interest grew. The excitement at last became indescribable. When the noise of this extraordinary movement reached the surrounding country, the people rushed to the banks of the Red River to see and hear for themselves. The meeting-house was overflowed, and to go to the fields, though not canonical, was a necessity. Reason prevailed, and an altar was erected to the Great Jehovah in the groves. This gave new impulse, and, as the meeting progressed, persons came from all directions, with provisions and other necessaries for encampment. The dwelling in tents and the preaching of the Gospel continued for many days. All sectarian distinctions were forgotten. The services were conducted by Methodists, Presbyterians, and Baptists, whose only rivalry was to glorify God and serve His people.

The result of this first camp-meeting was unparalleled, and, very soon after, another was held on Muddy River, and still another elsewhere, all of which were attended by immense throngs. At the last meeting, it was reckoned that 100 souls were hopefully converted.

From this unpremeditated beginning these meetings were extended over the country, and were called, because participated in by Presbyterians and Methodists, "general camp-meetings."

Reports of these early meetings state that tens of thousands of persons were often present. Three thousand people on one occasion fell upon the ground, like Saul of Tarsus, under the power of God, so deep was the interest. The formal professor, the deist, and the intemperate met with one common lot and confessed with equal candor that they were destitute of the true knowledge of God and strangers to the religion of Jesus."

In the course of time, however, the Presbyterians left the management of the camp-meetings to their Methodist brethren, who, seeing that God owned the means employed, carried them at last into all parts of the country. With more or less efficiency they have continued to the present time. There have been misgivings and opposition. Some have conceived they should be abandoned; others, and perhaps the majority, believe them to be a means of grace which it would be a calamity to lose. The fact is, they are found to-day, and in session now, East and West, North and South. Even on the sea-coast (Martha's Vineyard) they are a living reality. They survive the multiplication of church buildings, the civilizing of the land, and the coming of railroads. In fact, the camp-meeting ground of to-day is selected near the great city and on the great thoroughfare. It is no longer a pioneer convenience, but rather a stupendous city affair, where thousands assemble and remain for a week and longer, almost in sight of their palatial homes and splendid spire-capped churches. Whether the institution is as beneficial now as before is an open question. We do not believe it is. Nevertheless, it may still do good, and doubtless does. A new argument presented is, the similarity of the camp-meeting to some of the Jewish Feasts, where instruction and social reunion were found. It is not surprising, therefore, that the month of August is fast becoming the "joy month" in the Methodist calendar, the happy season, when far-off friends meet again, and in the wild woods, unfettered, together worship God.

SHOULD HAVE GONE ON A VACATION.

An editor of one of our city religious journals is evidently in great need of a vacation. It is too bad that he is not this very minute on the North Shore, or in the Rocky Mountains, far away from the petty annoyances of life, in hot weather. This is the way he breaks out. It must be admitted, however, what he says is founded on fact:

We have a great mind to print some specimens of our correspondence *literature*, just as an admonition. Why in the world cannot brethren who know how to write English *write* it, instead of sending us hieroglyphics? We might just about as well write their letters in the first instance, were that possible, as to all intents and purposes *re*write them after they get here. Please remember that the printer's rule is to "follow copy." If you write "3 m. s. e." for "three miles southeast," the printer will make it read so. If you write "Assn." instead of "Association," so it will be printed. Who wants to see "S. S." for "Sunday-school" every time, or "ch." for "church"? And why compel the editor to go laboriously over your letter spelling out your abbreviations? For goodness' sake, do your own spelling, and do it *right*, please.

A CHICAGO MINISTER IN BOSTON.

A Chicago minister, in his vacation rambles, has got round to Boston. The consequence is one gush of enthusiasm, the light of which is reflected from the pages of a local religious journal. Religiously considered, that city is marching on. The whole number of churches, in a population of 250,000, is 141. Twenty-seven of these are Unitarian, twenty Congregational, fifteen Baptist, fifteen Episcopal, four Presbyterian, and seventeen Roman Catholic. Listen to the minister's peroration:

Good old Boston! No one of her children but can tell her very stones and glories in her history, which has to a great extent, shaped the history of our entire country. Never was she more prosperous than to-day—her trade and commerce increasing, her borders enlarging, her adjacent cities are brought within the patriarchal domain, her population steadily growing, her independent thought as intense as ever, and her moral courage never so great and so active; while her Christian men and women are preaching the Gospel from pulpit and platform, and in the walks of business and social life. Like Chicago, she has passed through the fire, and has suffered greatly. Like Chicago, she has her forces of evil in her midst—intemperance, social corruption, and infidelity; but with Chicago, she will come forth from the ashes more beautiful than ever, and will triumph over all enemies to the public peace and public morals. Let wise laws be enacted and firmly executed, let the church of Christ live Christ before the world, and earnestly, lovingly carry the Gospel to those who are slaves to sin, and the time will be hastened when all men shall love and serve Him.

GEORGE H. STUART.

George H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, so widely known as a cosmopolitan Christian gentleman, is perpetually pounding away for union in his branch of the Church. He is now on a visit to Ireland, his native land, where he has met with a very cordial reception. On a recent Sabbath in Belfast, he was called upon to speak in public on four different occasions, and, in his anxiety for union among the various Presbyterian bodies in the British Isles, suggested the calling of a Union Convention, like the one held in Philadelphia in the autumn of 1867.

DR. NEWMAN HALL AND THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

The Rev. Dr. Newman Hall has given a graphic description of Mr. Gladstone and the Jubilee singers, in the last *Independent*. It is astonishing how such men can become so filled with this kind of enthusiasm. We give an extract, which comes just after the Gladstone breakfast to which the singers had been invited:

First we had "John Brown." I never heard them sing it as they did yesterday. It was not the music alone, but the features of the singers also which made it so impressive. They sang as being inspired. Their whole forms seemed to dilate. Their eyes flashed; their countenances told of reverence, and joy, and gratitude to God. Never shall I forget Mr. Gladstone's rapt, enthusiastic attention. His form was bent forward, his eyes were riveted, all the intellect and soul of his great nature seemed expressed in his countenance; and, when they finished, he kept saying: "Isn't it wonderful? I never heard anything like it!" After this they gave us that queer medley, "O them great trials," with the comical assertion of Baptist, Independent, Presbyterian preferences, and the grand lesson of Christianity versus sectarianism. The tender, thrilling words, and music of "O how I love Jesus!" brought tears to the eyes of the listeners; and when they closed with the Lord's Prayer, all the company, led by Mr. Gladstone, reverently stood with bowed heads in worship. Then came many hearty farewells, and some time was taken up by our friends obtaining the autographs of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone and others. Just before leaving the room they sang "Good-bye, brother, good-bye, sister," which went to every heart.

THE CITY RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Interior* gives a three-column leader under the threatening and unequivocal caption, "The Independent on the War Path." If this accusation against the great New York paper is true, there is no telling what may happen. It is to be hoped no editor, east or west, will have the top part of his head in the least injured. The paper otherwise discusses stability in the order of worship, and extortion upon school children. Respecting the latter topic, after showing that the most expensive staple books in the market, in proportion to the cost of their manufacture, are the various series of school-books, the editor says:

What is needed is a law which shall cut up this oppressive system at the roots—a law which shall open the way for fair competition, and punish oppression and extortion in this business by severe penalties. For instance, the law should prohibit the sale of any school-book in the State at a profit of over 20 per cent above the cost of white paper, printing, and binding. Any bookmaker can calculate that cost upon any volume, to a fraction of a cent, in five minutes. That would kill the whole system of corruption and oppression at one shot, and leave the field entirely free to the competition of books on their merits.

The *Standard* editorially treats on "Baptism in the Talmud," "The Baptists of the West," and "The New Christ." The first is an argument for a certain mode of baptism, the pith of which is in the following paragraph:

It will be seen, then, that the writer regards the evidence found in the Talmud as conclusive to the effect that a rite was enjoined upon the Jews and observed by them, in which, as a method of "legal purification," adult persons were immersed in a bath; that John the Baptist, when he came baptizing in the wilderness of Judea, adopted therefore a symbol perfectly familiar to the Jewish mind; that the Christian rite itself, in a similar manner, alike in its form, in the persons to whom it was administered, and in the symbolical meanings contained in it, appealed to popular ideas made universal and familiar by rites of that religion which the Jews, themselves, held as their own.

Mr. Church contributes his homeward-bound letter from the Mountains, which closes the series.

The *Western Catholic* talks about "The Irish in the British Provinces," "The Character and Unity of the Catholic Church," "The Irish Language and Music," "Objections to Separate Schools," and "Religion and Reason." An extended obituary of Roger J. Brass is given, which closes as follows:

The few hours that he lived were spent in prayer. He was resigned to his fate; and, with a calm repose upon his countenance and a smile upon his lips, his spirit passed away from earth to the bright world beyond the grave. He was well prepared to meet his God. On Friday, the 15th inst., the Feast of the Assumption, he received holy communion, and Father Converse, of the Church of the Holy Family, who was on the train, administered to him the last rites of the Church.

The *New Covenant* treats of "Probation," "A Reminiscence," "Beware of Dogs," "The Inner Life," etc. It contains an account of the dedication of the Universalist Church at Dixon, in which the building is described as follows:

The church is of stone, with right and left tower, pews grained, floors carpeted richly, stained-glass windows, seats cushioned, ceilings frescoed, and every conceivable thing to make the place attractive and comfortable. The cost, as at present estimated, is about $9,000, but if estimated by all the labor expended by its faithful men and women, who have labored incessantly from the laying of the foundation, it would approximate nearer $12,000.

The *Advocate* notes the way to advance Methodist work, is in favor of the churches paying taxes, and contains other editorials on "Neglected Home Study," "Ministerial Supply," etc. In respect to the church-tax question, the editor says some plain words. The following quotation is of interest:

The last estimate of church property in the United States fixes the value at about $350,000,000. This is held about as follows:

Methodist (all branches)	$70,000,000
Roman Catholic	61,000,000
Presbyterian	53,000,000
Baptist	48,000,000
Protestant Episcopal	36,000,000
Congregational	25,000,000

—and, so on. The above sum represents only one class of property exempt from taxation. One other is the school property, which would swell the above totals to an astonishing sum. Now, if these churches and schools were the property of mendicant religionists who were devoted without compensation to the public's mental and moral good, there might be some reason in exemption. Since, however, they belong to men who pay taxes on everything else they own, and pay more taxes on their non-educational and non-religious possessions because of the very fact that one kind of their property is exempt, there remains no reason why that exceptional property should continue exempted.

The *Advance* advises retrenchment in college expenses, asserting that these expenses, both regular and incidental, are annually increasing. An example is given where the son of a clergyman, at Yale, costs his parent $1,000 per annum, which, the editor says, is more than the clergy can generally pay. American extravagance, and more especially the rival spirit among colleges, are the causes of this increasing expenditure. The remedy is found, says the editor, in a series of rules and regulations promulgated by the proper authorities and by moral influence and example. The paper also contains an interesting editorial on ancient scenes made immortal.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S DAY.

It has been said that every day of the year in the sacred calendars is a festival day in commemoration of some saint, person, or event. This is no doubt true. We are to-day swiftly crossing the hours consecrated to St. Bartholomew. It is known in the Church as St. Bartholomew's Day, and will be accordingly and appropriately observed as such by many of the churches in the city. St. Bartholomew was one of the Twelve Apostles, and a native of Galilee. It is quite certain he and Nathaniel, who is mentioned in the New Testament by St. John, are the same person. His great work was the introduction of the Gospel in India. He not only made many converts among the people, but also established many churches. From India he returned into Asia, preaching at Hierapolis and in Lycaonia. We next find him in Albanople boldly denouncing the idolatry of the people. This was perhaps the closing work of his life. It is said the King was enraged at his preaching, and commanded that he should be crucified. There is no doubt he suffered martyrdom, and he is, therefore, enrolled with that illustrious body of Christian men.

The relics of this Apostle have undergone many vicissitudes. We hear of them at Duras, in Mesopotamia, in the Island of Lipari, and at Benevento. It is supposed by the Catholics that these relics rest beneath the high altar in the Church of St. Bartholomew, at Rome.

On the 24th of August, A. D. 1572, this day was blackened by the most fearful massacre in the world's history. Thirty thousand persons were brutally murdered before the awful work ceased. This is known in history as the Bartholomew Massacre. It began in Paris against the Huguenots, and was followed by similar massacres at Meux, La Charite, Orleans, Saumur, Lyons, Troyes, Bourges, Rouen, Romans, Toulouse, and Bordeaux. It began Aug. 24, and continued until Oct. 3. The original plotter of this atrocious deed is supposed by eminent historians to have been the crafty and ambitious Catharine de Medici, the mother of the young King, Charles IX. She convinced the King that the Admiral and all the Huguenots were in league to murder him, and with much difficulty extorted from him, on the morning of Aug. 24, the fatal order for a general massacre on that night, to be preceded by the assassination of Coligni, in his lodgings, which was to be announced by the tolling of the bell of St. Germain l'Auxerrais, which would be the signal for the general slaughter. The execution of the plan was assigned to the Duke of Guise and the Italian guards of the palace, supported by companies of burghers, who were under orders to meet at the first toll of the bell, wearing white crosses in their sallets and white napkins on their arms, that they might be distinguished from their victims.

The gates of Paris were shut and guarded. Houses were illuminated as a distinguishing mark and to give light for the dreadful work. Orders were dispatched to the Royal Governors of the principal cities of all the Provinces to commence a similar massacre at the same hour.

The fatal moment came. Coligni was run through the body and thrown from the window at the feet of the Duke of Guise, who, after wiping the clotted blood from the victim's features to make sure of no mistake, gave the signal, when the tocsin sounded, and the horrid slaughter began.

The Huguenots were, however, not exterminated, and the Court of France gained nothing by this hideous affair but infamy.

And Charles, tortured by the stings of a guilty conscience, lived a short life of misery, and died sweating drops of blood at every pore!

HOW THE CHICAGO PEOPLE ATTEND CHURCH IN VACATION.

It is worthy of special note that the church-going people of Chicago are nobly sustaining the churches in the absence of the many pastors who are now enjoying their vacations. Not a single church has been closed for want of a congregation. On the contrary, the congregations are generally good, and, in many instances, they are up to the usual number of attendants. No such case as that which recently took place in New York, where a church of 2,000 sittings was reduced to but forty hearers, and at last closed because nobody would come, has occurred in Chicago. Nor do we believe it could. As wicked as the outside world may deem this city to be, it has not come to this: when it will not go to church! It may be said of our large churches, the Rev. Dr. Goodwin's, the Rev. Dr. Kittredge's and others, that they are as large to-day as when these worthy pastors were present. And so of the lesser churches. This argues a state of faith in the Gospel and a condition of firmness in the soul respecting church affairs that is by no means ephemeral, and wholly unlike that in the church of 2,000 sittings in New York.

After all, some day, it will be seen that, morally, there is no better city on the Continent than ours.

DUNTON.

The Rev. J. R. Sutherland, a student of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, has done a great work at Dunton during the vacation. He has been preaching to the Church since last May. In this short time the building has been repaired, the seats cushioned, the pulpit made anew, the walls papered, and the congregation doubled. Dunton is a neat town of about 1,000 souls with three churches, all in a flourishing condition. Mr. Sutherland still supplies the Church and is much beloved by all. He has an intelligent congregation that for many years have listened to the Gospel, preached by the Rev. Mr. Barrett, who is well known in Chicago.

THE NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.

A meeting is called for Tuesday evening Aug. 26, of those wishing to unite in forming the proposed new Baptist Church south of Madison street, in the vicinity of Ashland avenue. The necessity for such a Church having been agreed upon at the meeting of West Side Baptists, held last Tuesday evening, this meeting is called by the friends of the movement for the purpose of taking the necessary steps towards organization and ascertaining the actual number and financial strength of those willing to unite. It will be held in the United Presbyterian Church, corner of Monroe and Paulina streets.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. John Woods, lately pastor of the Ninth Presbyterian Church, Chicago, has accepted a call to the Third Presbyterian Church, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Rev. H. C. Mabie, who recently resigned the pastorate of the East Baptist Church, Rockford, has removed to Oak Park.

The Rev. George Ritchie has been called from the East to supply the Congregational Church at Kankakee.

The Rev. A. L. P. Loomis, recently pastor of the Congregational Church at Downer's Grove, has returned from a seven months' tour in Europe and Palestine.

NOTES.

The corner-stone of a new Baptist Church at Morgan Park, was laid on last Monday.

The Fifth Baptist Church recently held a meeting and voted letters of dismission to all members of that Society, after which the organization was formally disbanded. On Monday evening, the 11th inst., a portion of the old organized a new church under the corporate name of Temple Baptist Church of Chicago, and called the Rev. N. F. Ravlin as pastor, and the Rev. A. G. Eberhart, of Waterloo, Ia., as assistant pastor.

A meeting of the Alumni of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary is announced on the 5th prox. The object is to arrange for a grand reunion gathering on some future occasion. The preliminary meeting takes place in the Seminary building.

The Congregational and Presbyterian ladies of Chicago are arranging for a grand union meeting, to take place near the close of September. Many of the prominent divines in attendance at the meeting of the American Board at Minneapolis, who will be on their way homeward about this time, are expected to be present.

The *Standard* of last week perpetrates a fearful pun on the *Liberal Christian*. It declares if the *Liberal Christian* don't go it will not be for the lack of wind instruments, since its editorial force is thus announced: Henry W. Bellows, D. D., Editor; Russell N. Bellows, Managing Editor; John A. Bellows, Literary Editor. Such an array ought to make almost any craft move along.

The Park Avenue M. E. Church will be open to-day, morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. W. H. Daniels, D. D., will officiate.

Contrary to what might be expected during the camp-meeting, the Methodist Episcopal churches of the city will be nearly all open to-day. The Ada Street Church, Rev. T. R. Strowbridge, pastor, is the only one known to be closed.

The Grant Place M. E. Church are closing a prosperous year. One hundred members have been added, and the finances are in a good condition.

PRESBYTERIANISM.

The statistics of the Presbyterian Church up to 1873 have just been prepared. The figures show: Synods, 35; Presbyteries, 172; ministers, 4,534; installations, 414; pastoral dissolutions, 260; churches, 4,802; members added on examination, 26,698; added on certificate, $20,266; communicants, 472,023; baptisms of adults, 8,456; baptisms of infants, 16,688; Sunday-school members, 482,762. The contributions amounted to a total of $9,622,030, the prominent items of which were ministers' salaries, $3,151,767; for congregational and miscellaneous expenditures, $4,926,551; church erection, $190,165; education, $253,583; foreign, $392,996; home missions, $433,522.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. C. H. W. Stocking will officiate this morning at the Church of the Epiphany.

—The Rev. G. C. Street will officiate this morning, and the Rev. C. H. W. Stocking this evening, at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry will officiate to-day at All-Saints' Church.

—The Rev. J. Peters will officiate to-day at the Church of Our Savior.

—There will be full choral services this morning and evening at the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul. The Bishop will officiate.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach as usual at the Centenary Church.

—The Rev. C. R. Strowbridge will preach this morning and evening at Trinity Church.

—S. B. Gookins will speak this evening at the Halsted Street Church, on "Our Sabbath and Our Laws."

—The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach as usual at the Michigan Avenue Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach at Unity Church this morning.

—The Rev. Laird Collier will preach this morning for the Church of the Messiah and the Fourth Unitarian Congregation in the Church of the latter.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Forrester preaches this morning at the Church of the Redeemer; no evening service.

—The Rev. J. Straub, of Muskegon, Mich., will preach this morning at Murray Chapel; no evening service.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. S. J. Stewart preaches to-day in the United Church.

—There will be no services to-day in the American Reform Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Malin, of Philadelphia, will preach to-day in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—The Rev. Mr. Matthews will preach this morning and evening in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach as usual at Grace Church.

—The Rev. Prof. Patton preaches, this morning and evening, at the Third Church.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig will preach, as usual, in the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. James Harrison will preach, as usual, at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. R. A. Conditt will preach, this morning, at the Fullerton Avenue Church, and the Rev. W. C. Young will preach in the evening.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. Thomas Holman, of Rockford, preaches, this morning and evening, at the University Place Church.

—The Rev. J. S. Holmes, of Lynn, Mass., will preach this morning, in the Second Church. The Rev. T. W. Goodspeed will preach in the evening, on Esther.

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., will preach to-day at the Michigan Avenue Church.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts preaches this morning, in the First Church. B. F. Jacobs will lead the Gospel meeting in the meeting.

—There will be service this morning and evening in the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

The Rev. M. Malvern, of Bangor, Me., will preach to-day at the Free Church.

—Services in connection with the proposed new church will be held this evening in the United Presbyterian Church, corner of Monroe and Paulina streets. The Rev. John Holmes, of Lynn, Mass., will preach.

—The Rev. James Whitehouse preaches to-day at the North Star Church.

CONGREGATIONAL.

There will be preaching this morning at Oakland Church. No evening service.

—The Rev. E. P. Burrows, of Lebanon, Ohio, will preach to-day at the New England Church.

—The Rev. James T. Hyde will preach to-day in the Forty-seventh Street Church.

—The Rev. James W. Strong, D. D., preaches to-day in the First Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach this morning at the Union Park Church.

—The Rev. S. Gilbert, of the *Advance*, will preach, this morning and evening, at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Benton Harbor, Mich., will preach, this morning and evening, at Plymouth Church.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Christadelphians meet, this morning, at their hall, on the southwest corner of Lake and Desplaines streets. The subject is "Jesus Christ: whose Son was He; and was the shedding of His blood of any benefit to mankind?"

—The Children's Lyceum of the First Society of Spiritualists will give a concert and exhibition this evening at No. 99 Randolph street.

—The Christians meet, this afternoon, in Bremner Hall, No. 344 North Carpenter street.

—George L. Teeple will preach this morning and evening in Advent Christian Chapel.

—Elder G. G. Mullins, of Kentucky, preaches this afternoon in the hall of the Washingtonian Home, on "Thy people shall be willing in the day of Thy power."

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. D. Mansfield will preach this morning at No. 216 Shurtleff avenue, this afternoon, in the grove near Lincoln Park, and this evening at No. 619 Lake street.

—The Rev. F. Richards preaches this morning in the English Evangelical Lutheran Church.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Aug. 24—Eleventh Sunday after Trinity; St. Bartholomew.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Aug. 24—Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost; St. Bartholomew, Ap.

Aug. 25—St. Louis IX., King of France, C.

Aug. 26—St. Zephyrinus, P. M.

Aug. 27—St. Joseph Calasanctius, C.

Aug. 28—St. Augustine, B. C. D.; St. Hermes, M.

Aug. 29—Beheading of St. John Baptist; St. Sabina, M.

Aug. 30—St. Rose of Lima, V.; SS. Felix and Adanctus, MM.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

The season has opened up quietly enough, and as yet has furnished nothing very noticeable which has not already been spoken of. So far, opening nights excepted, the seating capacity of none of the theatres in operation has been severely taxed, a circumstance that can be explained without any extraordinary mental effort. Those theatres which rely more upon the popularity of the stars upon their engagement-list than upon the support given to the leaders by the stock company, in the middle of the season, cannot reasonably claim the same attentions before the arrival of those stars as they will hereafter. The dramatic season could not be brisk under any circumstances with the thermometer where it has been recently. It is surprising, indeed, that so many people were tempted out to endure the suffocating atmosphere when the attractions were not especially deserving of heroic devotion. One more theatre, a minstrel house, will be opened during the present week, and leave but one of our places of amusement not in operation. And this will be completed shortly.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

"The Romance of a Poor Young Man," which ran over from the previous week, was withdrawn after Wednesday evening at McVicker's Theatre, to give place to Lester Wallack's comedy, "Central Park," which was produced in Chicago for the first time on Thursday evening under peculiarly favorable circumstances. The audience was larger than managers expect in midsummer, and the comedy had been subjected to frequent and careful rehearsal, so that its points, not intrinsically strong, were nicely worked up, and made without effort. The author of "Central Park" does not in that production give evidence of a continued effort, but rather suggests a rollicking mood in which he cribbed a plot from half-a-dozen farces, and flung in his own dialogue, and a few queer situations suitable to the material he already possessed. Hence, whilst the second act has told the whole story already, the remainder of the piece continues to please without dragging. There is abundance of brilliant repartee, and a prevailing sense of general absurdity. It is well suited to an atmosphere which necessitates a frequent withdrawal, for a hiatus of a quarter of an hour does not place the thirsty at a disadvantage. One would suppose that such a piece was unsuited to the large theatre in which it was presented. It probably would have been better adapted to a smaller house, but then it would not have had the advantage of Mr. Floyd's assistance in interpreting it. And here is where the strength of the piece lies. Mr. Floyd is a favorite in Boston, and no wonder, for he has been associated with theatrical affairs in that city for a long time. He is beginning to teach Chicago audiences how to appreciate genteel comedy acting. His style is peculiar, but the individuality of it can never become oppressive, for the more one sees of it the more attractive it is. It is the ideal of gracefulness, to begin with. Add to this a pleasant face, and a voice naturally agreeable, considerable mobility of feature, and Mr. Floyd has more to boast of than many successful comedians. But he has disciplined that voice with Chinese precision, and every tone expresses a shade of meaning, quite unlooked for, but always suitable. He has studied trifles as some men never appear to study, and, by applying them constantly, has acquired a finish and roundness in every utterance and action foreign, we regret to say, to the comedians known in Chicago. Mr. Floyd is, above all, a polished gentleman upon the stage. His gait and occasional movements suggest John Brougham. There is something, too, in his figure which calls up artists. At the same time there is no imitation. Like many comedians playing in his light parts, it requires a very close study of Mr. Floyd from a position near the stage, and much of his acting is lost beyond the second row of the orchestra circle. Or rather, to speak more correctly, while he appears to excellent advantage at a distance, proximity serves to bring him out more effectively. He is telescopically good, microscopically better. The character of *Wyndham Otis* is a not very promising one to a less experienced artist, but Mr. Floyd invests it, by a mere motion, with meaning. He appreciates at once that it is not strong in drawing, but given that, he lays on the color so artistically that one forgets the weakness of the author. Thus all that there is to it is quiet detail. In his scenes with Mrs. Barry, who plays *Flora Myrtle*, he is irresistibly comical. He assumes just the sort of despair that one would expect to find in the character. He appreciates his lines, and, in restoring to his lady-love her love-tokens, upbraids her with strong language, delicately, very delicately, uttered. What lady in the audience would feel hurt at being told that those suspenders were worked in a very inferior quality of silk, when assured by his tone that that deficiency produced no feeling of vindictiveness, but one of regret rather. And the accusation that his presentation slippers were purchased at a dollar-store is, from his manner, little less than half a compliment to the fair but peccant donor. Those who applauded Mr. Floyd when, as *De Becannes*, in the earlier part of the week he made his exit, saying "Cultivate me, I beg," can, if they have not seen "Central Park," form an idea of him in the comical part he plays, but not a just one. It is not to be wondered at that the rest of the company rise to a better appreciation of the piece than is usual with them. Mrs. Barry we do not include in this remark, because we have not yet decided upon her. She improves upon acquaintance, but she has scarcely yet come up to the public expectation. On Thursday evening she was so sick that her appearance upon the stage was merely a matter of genuine pluck, so characteristic of the West as to qualify her for a resident. Her subsequent impersonations were considerable improvements. Perhaps, were she thrown against some less finished actor than Mr. Floyd, she would appear to better advantage, for the contrast marks certain crudities, which might otherwise be less perceptible. There is no effervescence about her manner, even her most sprightly moments being marked by a subdued air. It is very pretty and becoming, but is too much in Mr. Floyd's own style. Mrs. Barry looks very pretty upon the stage, and, though not as finished an artist as the gentleman with whom she plays, displays precisely the same evidences of good breeding and refinement of manner. It is so natural to her, that, except by contrast, it is never noticed. Happily for the company, those contrasts are very rare. Mrs. Allen as *Mrs. Flamberry* fully appreciated the character, which is that of the jealous wife of every farce that appears as an afterpiece. In such case there is little to be said, except that what there was to do Mrs. Allen did. Mr. Rainford as *Mr. Flamberry*, was not a very remarkable success. Except in farces, old gentlemen who are threatened with a hiding do not double their knees and contort themselves as if suddenly seized with Asiatic cholera. But as this is a farce, we may look for anything in the performances of "old men." It is the fortune, generally a blessed one to them, of the lesser lights of a stock company to be passed over without mention. Hence it requires something unusually good to bring them into notice. For this reason we take pleasure in commending a gentleman who has appealed to the audience several times, and that, too, with the plea of merit. Mr. Seymour is that gentleman. While newspapers do not fail to condemn, they would always prefer to commend, and to praise Mr. Seymour for his impersonation of *Robert*, a mere footman, is only to give him his due. He dresses the character excellently—even to the vulgar arrangement of his hair. The stolid stupidity of the character might have been mistaken for a natural failing of the actor but for his appearance in other roles this season. He has not much to say, but what little he has is said well. He suggests an Americanized cockney, and plays—will the world believe it?—not to the audience. In fact, he acts as if he were addressing his employer, *Mr. Flamberry*, and not as if he were talking to several hundred people for his own edification. As about only one actor in several hundred happens to think that in giving a truthful impersonation one is supposed to ignore on-lookers, this departure from precedent is an act of audacity on the part of Mr. Seymour. It is a very simple thing, but it shows originality. Why do not stage-managers try and enforce the principle? Mrs. Stoneall was out of her element entirely. *Bridget Tooligan* is too vulgar a part for this excellent lady, and we cannot say it is very well acted. On its own account, "Central Park" would not be worth an extended notice, but the opportunities it gives of getting at the real merits of some of the performers renders it unusually interesting to all who love good acting, and there are thousands of discriminating, intelligent people who can appreciate an actor and criticise him capably. "Central Park" will be retained this week. We cannot leave the subject without another allusion to Mr. Floyd. In other professions, when any visitor of unusual worth comes to Chicago, he is caught. He is not allowed to go. Can managers afford to lose this elegant comedian?

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

Mr. Hooley was publicly assured that "The New Magdalen" was a fraud—silly, vapid, nasty. He wanted to get the first of it, and did. He burned his fingers, and other managers took warning. As a general thing, at least within the past few months, the popular manager of the Randolph street theatre has picked up, on Tuesday morning, a handful of indorsement from the public in the shape of favorable notices. Hence the utterance of the popular voice somewhat wounded him. Like a sensible man, he turned to the public, and "Well, my dear friends, it is just as you say; but don't get mad about it; I'll give you something better at once." Hence, on Thursday he had a better audience to laugh over "The Victims." They will continue to laugh during the present week, for, as the piece in preparation, "Lilian's Last Love," has been unavoidably postponed for a day or two, "The Victims" will be retained. The reason for this is the sickness of Miss O'Conner. Those who have been to Hooley's during the last half of the week doubtless noticed the announcement on the programme of her indisposition. This is not cheerful news to the public, with whom Miss O'Conner is a strong favorite, and her reappearance, if it takes place, will secure for her a perfect ovation. It would probably be better for the management to alter the cast, for we are informed that her sickness is serious. The part of *Lilian* is a lachrymose one, all tears and melancholy, from her quarrel with her first lover to death, and, as usual, Miss O'Connor was cast for it. Such a part would fare better at her hands than with probably any other leading lady in the country, which only renders her inability to appear the more to be regretted. "The Victims" is presented in better shape than it ever was at this theatre, and perhaps than it ever was in the city. We have alluded to the funny photograph by Mr. Norris of an old-time newspaper man. So perfect is the likeness that a suspicion attached that it was the result of an acquaintance with him. We are assured that Mr. Norris never saw the gentleman, and doubtless never heard of him. He was a very literary man, and he had very literary opinions, and he endeavored to train up a class of aspirants for literary honors, away on the South Side. But he never knew that he was to appear on the stage. The substitution of Miss Maude Hilton for Miss O'Conner, in the part of *Mrs. Fitzherbert*, was not an advantageous one, to speak mildly. Due notice of "Lilian's Last Love" will be given. A local society comedy, entitled, "Boarders," by Leonard Grover, Esq., is now in preparation. It is said to be very funny, introducing some well-appreciated local characters.

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

Miss Marian Mordaunt has been playing during the past week at the Globe to steadily improving business, and that, too, while immense crowds thronged the tents of Barnum's circus. This speaks volumes for the attractiveness of "Darling" with this lady in the role of *Ellen Murray*. Miss Mordaunt is a tall, well-made, stylish, and handsome woman, and possessed of considerable versatility. Her voice, which is full, but occasionally hard and masculine, is not adapted to song, and her vocal efforts were not a great success. During the present week the celebrated pantomimist, Hernandez Foster, will appear in his original part of *Monday*, in a sensational nautical drama entitled "Jack Harkaway," dramatized from the story of that title, published serially in *Frank Leslie's*. It is of the most sensational type, with vivid tableaux and immense combats, and will suit the Globe well. On Monday evening a week, "Alladin, or the Wonderful Lamp," with all the scenery, costumes, and effects, which created such a furore in the East.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Renovated, enlarged, and beautified, the Academy of Music is nearly ready to enter upon the second season of its success. The frescoing is nearly completed, and the internal arrangements need but a little more work. It was built in a short time, and rebuilt with great care. Lawrence Barrett will open here a week from to-morrow in "Richelieu," the box-office opening on Thursday for the sale of seats. Mr. Gardiner has announced his new company, which will be as follows:

James A. Herne,	Miss Nellie Boyd,
Harry Courtaine,	Miss Kate Fletcher,
Frank Mordaunt,	Miss Nellie McHenry,
Louis F. Barrett,	Miss Katie Wilson,
John Webster,	Miss May Graham,
J. B. Everham,	Mrs. M. Deming,
C. L. Graves,	Miss Susan Douglass,
J. F. Dean,	Miss Christine Bowen,
John McDonald,	Miss Minnie Johnson,
Ed. Marble,	Miss Annie Randall,
W. T. Johnson,	Miss May Shepard,
Silas Robinson,	Mrs. J. W. Hill,
Frank Hartwell,	Mrs. Wallace Britton,
Frederick Cleaves,	Miss Plessy Mordaunt,
Henry Bowles,	Miss Rosa Rand,
T. O. Collins,	Miss Annie Lawrence.

The last three ladies in the list are not to be understood as belonging to the company, but are engaged especially to support some of the stars. Miss Mordaunt was for two seasons leading lady at Wallack's. Miss Rand is from Baltimore, and Miss Lawrence from San Francisco. Mr. Louis Barrett is a brother of the star, Lawrence Barrett. Mr. Gardiner promises also to secure Mr. James M. Hardie, from Wallack's. The officers of the new theatre will be somewhat the same as before. Mr. Gardiner will of course be manager, and John Muir dispense seats at the box-office as Treasurer. Mr. C. L. Graves will be stage-manager, George Loesch leader of the orchestra, Sol. White and W. Boudton scenic artists, and Frank Hartwell prompter.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

This cosy place has been refitted, and looks as fresh as the countenance of its owner. It will be opened to-morrow evening, and will, without a doubt, be crowded. It is not going beyond the truth to state that Mr. Myers has the best minstrel company in the country, and he has determined to start out with an excellent programme. The first part consists of an overture by the orchestra, a ballad, "Jessie Dean," by Tyrrell; comic song, "The Gal In the Dollar Store," by Cotton; "Norah Lee," by Fredericks; an original comic song, "Our Tour," by Billy Arlington, and a ballad, "We Sat by the River," by Surridge, to conclude with the grand finale, "Crowned with the Tempest," Ernest Linden, the "burlesque queen of song," and an interesting olio. The performance will conclude with a rich burlesque of "Divorce" entitled "Di-Vorced," during which several comic songs will be sung. A funny burlesque of "The New Magdalen" entitled "Mag's New Delaine," is in preparation.

BARNUM'S CIRCUS

has been and gone, and taken with it money enough for one week. It will exhibit as follows: Monday, Laporte, Ind.; Tuesday, South Bend; Wednesday, Coldwater, Mich.; Thursday, Adrian, Mich.; Friday, Toledo; Saturday, Jackson, Mich.; and during the week ensuing at Grand Rapids, Lansing, East Saginaw, Flint, and two days at Detroit.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mrs. Mary Gladstane, the well-known Australian actress, is in London.

Mr. John S. Clarke will act at the Haymarket Theatre, London, next season.

Phillis Glover is now in England, but expects to return to the United States in a few months.

Janauschek will star under John T. Ford, of Baltimore, with whom she has signed a contract for twenty weeks

"The Man with the Hand of Death" is the title of a popular piece playing in the English provinces

McKee Rankin and wife (Kitty Blanchard) have been engaged for the stock at the New Orleans Academy of Music.

Mr. Frank Marshall's comedy of "False Shame" has been played in Dublin, Ireland, with great success.

"Mimi" is still playing at Wallack's theatre, and will probably usher out the coming season at that place of amusement.

The actors of the Paris Theatre Francais are talking of coming over here to show us the true French acting in a four months' tour.

Mr. Tom Taylor's arrangement of "Hamlet" has been produced at Manchester. Miss Marion Terry made a successful debut as *Ophelia*.

The Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, has been reopened for the season with "The Tempest." Mr. Sheridan is *Prospero*, Mr. James *Ferdinand*, and Mr. Anderson *Caliban*.

The Salvini performances at the Academy of Music, New York, are to be conducted upon the subscription principle. There are to be twenty of them, commencing about Sept. 16.

Miss Augusta H. Chambers has been specially engaged by Messrs. Greenwall & Everett as leading comedienne for the Tremont Opera-House, Galveston, Tex., during the fall and winter season.

Miss Braddon is now said to be engaged in writing a new drama, in which Mr. and Mrs. Rousby will appear, during the coming autumn, at the Princess' Theatre, London. The new play will be written in blank verse.

The Paris theatres are doing so badly at present that any one knowing a person connected with the establishment can have his choice of free tickets, the managers preferring to have full to empty seats.

"Le Cache-cache," a piece in rehearsal at the Vaudeville, Paris, is by M. Pericaud, a well-known actor. It is a curious combination of styles; of its four personages, one speaks in Alexandrines, a second in *vers libres*, and the other two in prose.

Noticing Mr. J. J. Sullivan's first appearance at Hooley's in "Divorce," the Boston *Herald* says: "He was received with great favor, and after his nervousness wore off, acted and read the character to the satisfaction of even the newspaper man. This will be pleasant news to his many Boston friends."

Mr. Haywell, acting manager of the Princess' Theatre, Manchester, recently sued the tragedian Mr. Daniel Bandmann for pounding him. The provocation claimed by the actor was the application to him of the word "cur." The manager explained that "it was more difficult to manage a company than a regiment," and succeeded by this remark, apparently, in having his assailant fined £5.

The London *Orchestra* says: "Mr. G. Linnæus Banks, the eminent Shakspearologist and Shakspearolator, is going to America to 'orate.' We trust the Americans will appreciate the boon. Mr. Linnæus Banks, we learn, has written no less than seventy-two theatrical addresses for London and provincial managers during a period of thirty years. That is an average of 2.4 or 2 2-5 addresses per annum—imperishable fruits of laborious activity!"

During a performance on the lofty wire of Fraulein Laura at the Princess' Palace, Leeds, recently, some villain very nearly succeeded in unfastening one of the guy-ropes that tightened the wire during the lady's perilous passage on a bicycle from the gallery to the stage. He was detected just in the nick of time by one of the attendants, and was speedily ejected by the manager, with a hearty and well-deserved thrashing. The sympathies of the audience were entirely with the management during this episode.

The revival of "The Black Crook" at Niblo's has proved to be a great popular success. The critic of New York evidently does not share in the enthusiasm. He says briefly of the music of the piece: "The music was mixed," and thus dismisses it. "The 'Revel of Sirens,' of which so much had been expected, proved tame. The ballet chiefly consisted of curiosities of homeliness. Not to speak with undue levity on so important a subject, we venture to note that the king pins were those of Miss Pauline Markham." The allegorical pictures, of Matt Morgan's production, are regarded as the gems of the pageant. The scenery, however, is superb, and so are many of the effects.

Miss Josephine Fiddes, who has been impersonating *Lady Godiva* at the Colosseum, Liverpool, met with an accident which might have proved serious. In the second scene, a drawing-room set, *Lady Godiva* and *Earl Leofric* (Mr. Edward Courtenay) were the only persons on the stage. Miss Fiddes, to make up her character, had on a wig, the hair of which hung down her back, and as she was sitting at the table talking to the Earl she suddenly turned her head, which caused her wig to come in contact with one of the candles on the table, when it immediately ignited. The lady tried to relieve herself of her wig, but her hands were badly burned before this was accomplished. She also sustained severe injuries on the neck and face, and was unable to proceed with her performance. The injured lady after a few days was able to resume her professional duties.

The Gymnase has produced a piece by MM. Nus and Belot, a new play entitled "La Marquise," a sickly, maudlin play, with a demi-mondaine for the heroine, reformed, married, and of austere principles. She has brought up a daughter virtuously, found her a husband, paid a dowry of 200,000 francs, and herself retired to a country solitude. But the illness of a grandchild, the issue of her daughter's marriage, brings her up to town, where she is recognized by an old admirer, and the secret of her past life leaks out until her daughter and her son-in-law hear it. They nobly decide never to betray their knowledge to her, and moreover they sacrifice the 200,000 francs, the wages of sin. So the Marquise goes back to her country retreat, thinking nobody knows, and the piece comes to an ineffectual conclusion.

"A Midsummer Night's Dream" was presented at the Grand Opera-House, New York, simultaneously with the "The Black Crook" at Niblo's. It was accepted as a superb success. The scenic display was superlatively grand. Grecial still-life, accurately and skillfully painted by Mr. Heister, gave truthfulness to the spectacle, and a crowning splendor was afforded by Mr. Withan's glittering transformation scene. Mr. Fox, of "Humpty Dumpty" fame, played *Bottom*, and the critics praise him highly. The *Tribune*, speaking of Miss Nina Varian as *Helena*, thinks "her costume was incorrectly and distastefully arranged to show her legs. Something, we should suppose, in these matters might be left to the imagination. It is really quite confusing to have so intimate an acquaintance with the calves and garters of so many females thrust, as it were, upon the unexpectant mind."

A story is told of the tragedian, T. C. King, who is among the company engaged for the New Lyceum Theatre in New York. It illustrates how long a man may wait for that tide in his affairs to which Shakespeare refers. King had long been a leading favorite in Dublin, and was engaged by the late Charles Kean to support him. King unfortunately "let himself out" at rehearsal, and Kean never liked strong actors in his train. Accordingly, King was paid his salary for three months, but never allowed to appear. This preyed on his spirits, and he returned to Dublin almost broken-hearted. He struggled along for years, and was at last prostrated by sickness, which lasted for many months. He arose a new man. Drury Lane opened its stage door to him. His name was on large posters, and he achieved fame on the crest of a single wave, when his fortunes were at the lowest water he had ever known.

A reporter of the Cincinnati *Inquirer* interviewed Mr. Theodore Hamilton, the new lessee of Pike's Opera House, but failed to obtain much information. Mr. Hamilton thinks there will be a crash this season among managers, and supposes that Miss Clara Morris has a salary of $250 a week. The object of the interview was to secure a quiet little indorsement for Miss Clara Morris, and in this at least the interview was a success. In answer to an inquiry as to what her success in New York was attributable, he replied: "To the possession of genius. She is a sort of Edmund Kean in petticoats. Artistic and polished by scholarship like the younger Kean she is not. In all her acting she never appeals for effect to the intellect, but always to the emotions. Her power must be felt, for it is not to be analyzed. You laugh when she laughs; weep when she weeps; she touches every tone of feeling with the certainty of Rubinstein on the piano; and half her strength is derived from the very absence of all appearance of study. I might epitomize it thus: She is great because always in earnest. It needs no great foresight to predict that in five years she will be to the Anglo-American stage what Rachel was to the French."

MUSIC.

In the present dearth of local musical news we fortunately have the prospectus of Max Maretzek outlining the movements of the Lucca campaign. It is a breezy, jaunty, little document done up in blue and gold. It has none of the autumnal sadness which has hitherto characterized Max's manifestos. On the other hand, it is young, bouyant, springish, even reckless, and indicates that the campaign against Nilsson will be aggressive in its character. Let us listen, however, to Maretzek. First, he gives us a list of his company, and they are as follows:

Prime Donne—Mme. Pauline Lucca and Mlle. Ilma di Murska.

Contralto—Mlle. Natali Testa.

Tenori—Sig. Enrico Tamberlik, Vizzani, and Enrico Testa.

Baritoni—Sig. Enrico Mari and Enrico Rossi-Galli.

Bassi—Mons. M. Jamet, Sig. Reyna, and Ronconi.

Prime Donne Comprimarie—Mlle. Ferretti and Miss Leydecker.

Secondo Tenori—Sig. Russi and Herr Ruben.

Secondo Bassi—Sig. Locatelli and Sig. Huck.

So much for the company. Max says the chorus will be entirely new. That's what they all say. With regard to the orchestra, we give his own words. We could not improve upon them. Says Max: "The instrumental department has been perfected under the immediate supervision of the Director. The artists are experienced musicians, competent and disciplined. Being unable and indisposed to secure Arditi or Costa, the Director has not hesitated to avail himself of his own experience in the preparation and leadership of the orchestra." Who but Maretzek could have given Strakosch such a dig under the fifth rib as this? With regard to the repertoire, Max is non-committal. He has been bitten too often to make rash promises. Nevertheless he says Tamberlik will appear in "Poliuto," "Othello," "Trovatore," "Don Giovanni," "Huguenots," "Prophete," "Lohengrin," etc; that Lucca will appear in "Faust," "Favorite," "Mignon," "Prophete," "Magic Flute," and "Lohengrin"; and that Di Murska will appear in "Sonnambula," "Lucia," "Martha," "Magic Flute," "Dinorah," "L'Etoile du Nord," "Flying Dutchman." Discount this repertoire 25 per cent. In other words scratch out "Othello," "Prophete," "Lohengrin," and the "Flying Dutchman," and take the chances on the remainder. The route is as follows: Grand Opera-House, New York, from Oct. 6 to Oct. 25; Boston Theatre, Boston, from Oct. 27 to Nov. 8; Pike's Opera-House, Cincinnati, from Nov. 10 to Nov. 15; McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, from Nov. 17 to Nov. 29; Grand Opera-House, St. Louis, from Dec. 1 to Dec. 6; Grand Tacon Theatre, Havana, 6 weeks, beginning Dec. 15. If all turns out according to card, the Lucca season will be a memorable one. We shall see what we shall see.

In connection with opera, the following from the London *Athenæum* will be read with interest:

Mr. Carl and Madame Parepa-Rosa will commence next month a prolonged visit to the English provinces, with operas in English, taking, in turn, Manchester, Liverpool, Bradford, Sheffield, Birmingham, Nottingham, Bristol, Brighton, Dublin, &c. This traveling troupe will comprise seventy persons—band, chorus, and principals. Mr. Rosa, who is an accomplished violinist, will be the Musical Director and Conductor. The chief singers will be Madame Vaneri, Miss Rose Hersee, and Miss Blanche Cole, soprani; Miss Lucy Franklein, Miss San Martino, Miss Lewis, and Mrs. Aynsley Cook, contralti; Messrs. W. Castle, F. Chanerson, and De Solla, tenori; and Messrs. A. Cook, A. Howell, A. Stevens, and S. Campbell and Signor Mottino, baritoni and bassi. The repertoire will include Mozart's "Don Giovanni," and "Marriage of Figaro"; Weber's "Der Freischutz"; M. Gounod's "Faust"; Herr Flotow's "Marta"; Donizetti's "Lucrezia Borgia"; Auber's "Crown Diamonds"; Balfe's "Rose of Castile," "Satanella," and "Bohemian Girl"; Verdi's "Trovatore"; Sir W. Sterndale Bennett's "May Queen"; "The Doctor of Alcantara," etc. It is not impossible that this company may prove the nucleus of a National Opera House in London during the period when there are no Italian and French theatres open here. Madame Parepa-Rosa will reappear on the lyric stage so soon as her health permits.

TURNER HALL.

The programme at Turner Hall this evening is as follows:

1. Jubilee Overture	Proch
2. Traeumerei	Schumann
3. Ninth Air variation (violin)	De Beriot
Mr. R. Meier.	
4. Potpourri from "Trovatore"	Neumann
5. Overture to "Raymond"	Thomas
6. Illustrations Waltz	Strauss
7. Potpourri from "Fra Diavolo"	Grofe
8. Shrum-Shrum Polka	Michaelis
9. Thunder and Lightning Galop	Strauss
10. March	Hamm

WEST SIDE RINK.

A grand sacred concert will be given this evening under the direction of F. G. Kohner, assisted by Mr. E. Schultze, tenor; Mr. F. A. Bowen, baritone; Mr. Schnadig, bass; Miss H. McCarthy, soprano; Miss Jennie Morgan, soprano; Mrs. Minahan, contralto; Miss L. Farrell, contralto; Miss E. Plamondon, pianist; Miss Nellie Green, pianist; Miss Sarah Conley, pianist. Tickets 50 cents each, to be had at the office in the Rink. Doors will be open at 7 o'clock, and the concert will commence at 8 precisely.

AN INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT.

The New York *Arcadian*, in its last issue, says:

We feel some little pride in being the first authoritatively to announce that the great pianist, Dr. Hans von Bulow, will next year pay a professional visit to this country. A friend of the Doctor's has shown us a letter from Von Bulow, stating that the writer has completed satisfactory arrangements for a tour in the United States during the season of 1874-5. Von Bulow is about 50 years of age, and has long been recognized as one of the foremost pianoforte players, while as a conductor and composer he deservedly takes high rank. Indeed, his only rival is Rubinstein, who, while far surpassing Von Bulow in composition, is little, if at all, his superior as an executant. Of the two, Von Bulow is probably the more generally popular, as he does not confine his selections exclusively to the works of the classical masters.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

We are indebted to C. J. Whitney & Co., of Detroit, for the "Twilight Mazurka," by Prof. William Bendix, of the Detroit Opera-House Band," and "The City on Fire," a descriptive song, by M. H. McChesney. The latter is a very ambitious effort of nineteen pages, all solo, which in this hot weather might be sung by relays, but should not be attempted by one person unless he possesses more than the average physique and endurance of singers.

The English composers just at present seem to have a mania for writing oratorios. Among those recently produced are "Hagar," by the Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ousley, M. A., Mus. Doc.; "The Light of the World," by Arthur Sullivan; "John the Baptist," by G. A. Macfarren; and "Jacob," by Henry Smart.

Three new musical books have recently appeared in England: "Lectures on Dramatic Music," by Prof. Ella; "Architecture Practically Considered on Reference to Music," and "Three Lectures on the History of the Oratorio," by Ernest Pauer.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Henri Poencet, a well-known French violoncellist, is dead.

Sir Julius Benedict is at Spa.

Tietjens is at Aix les-Bains.

M. Saurel and Mlle. Carreno are married.

Nilsson has been staying in the Isle of Wight and Geneva.

Santley is spending his holiday in Switzerland.

Offenbach commenced his Gaite season in Paris, Aug. 16.

Liszt was recently at Leipsic conducting a mass of his own composition.

The Vescelius Sisters, formerly of Chicago, are giving successful concerts in New York City.

Harry Gates, the tenor, late of Chicago, is now the musical critic of the Boston *Post*.

Mme. Anna Bishop has met with great success in San Francisco, where she has given several concerts.

Mme. Agatha States, the prima donna, is also in San Francisco, but is not professionally occupied.

The Saengerfest of 1874 is to be held in Cleveland.

Carlotta Patti is singing through Denmark, Sweden, and Nova Scotia.

Levy, the cornet-player, is engaged for the coming concerts at Covent Garden.

Report has it that a company of capitalists has been formed for the purpose of erecting an Italian opera-house at Yeddo.

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, will make a concert tour through the West this autumn.

It is expected that Miss Violetta Colville, who has been studying in Italy for some years, will make her debut in Italian opera in this country next year.

Mr. Stanley Dust has left Dublin for London, having accepted an engagement as manager of the Carl Rosa English Opera Company.

The Imperial Russian Musical Society of St. Petersburg offer two prizes for operatic compositions, to be competed for by native and foreign musicians, 1,500 roubles being the first and 500 the second.

Mr. Campbell, the principal basso of the American Parepa-Rosa troupe, is about to join the new English Opera Company which has been formed by Mr. Carl Rosa. He will make his first appearance at Manchester, in England, in September.

Miss Emma Howson, acting under the advice of Sir Julius Benedict, the well-known composer and maestro, has decided to pass the coming winter at Milan, Italy, and continue her studies for the operatic stage, under the direction of Sig. Lamperti.

ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

Some Notable Sights---Blenheim and Chatsworth.

The Abbey of the Fountains---The English Lakes.

The Highlands---Lochs Lomond and Katrine---Scott and Burns.

Sterling Castle---Edinburgh---Melrose Abbey---Abbotsford.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LONDON, July 21, 1873.

I shall write you to-day a very desultory letter, about I know not what. I have taken a month's rapid journey to the English lakes, to the Scotch lakes, the country of "Rob-Roy," of the "Lady of the Lake," returning by Edinburgh; thence to Melrose Abbey and Abbotsford; thence by Durham, York, and Lincoln Cathedral; pausing at Ripon to see the far-famed Abbey of the Fountains; and so back to London. Whatever may occur to me in looking back over this panorama of beauty and scenes of historic associations, I will jot down, without any attempt at anything but the roughest sketch.

In looking back and recalling the palaces and halls, and magnificent country-seats which are found all over England, two stand out clearly defined in memory as the most imposing:

BLENHEIM AND CHATSWORTH.

For a description of the former, any one who ever heard Edward Everett's oration or lecture upon Washington will recall one of the finest pieces of word-painting in the language,—that in which he describes Blenheim, and contrasts it with Mt. Vernon. I believe the object of the lecture was to raise money to enable the Mt. Vernon Association to purchase and restore Mt. Vernon, and the orator was contrasting the munificence with which monarchical governments reward their heroes and statesmen with the neglect (shall I not say the ingratitude ?) of Republics. At all events, there is to be found a wonderfully fine and graphic description of Blenheim,—the finest private residence in England.

It was certainly the

MOST MAGNIFICENT GIFT

ever made to a soldier or statesman for services to his country. It is a princely estate, with a grand old park, stocked with hundreds of deer; with avenues of oaks, and elms, and beeches, whose vigorous life can be traced back far earlier than the great battle which they commemorate. There is one part of the park, however, which was planted to represent by trees the position of the Duke's battalions at the great battle. The palace is immense in size; rich in pictures by the old masters, and in statuary; and its library contains many thousands of volumes.

THE MONUMENT

to the Duke of Marlborough stands just one inch from the centre of the main entrance to the palace, and rising majestically high above the grand old trees in the park in which it is situated, it is a conspicuous object, not only from every part of the domain, but for miles around. It is crowned with a colossal statue to the Duke, and on its column are recounted the history of his life and services.

A stream runs through the park, which supplies the water for an artificial lake, and the banks of this stream, rising unto hills, enabled the landscape gardener to produce, with grass and trees, and shrubs, effects unequaled in beauty and variety. What is called the American Garden, largely planted with azalias, rhododendrons and honeysuckles, was a marvel of bloom and beauty.

Speaking of the

MUNIFICENCE OF ENGLAND

to her soldiers, every traveler must be impressed with the wealth and honor she has lavished upon Marlborough and Wellington, and scarcely less upon Lord Nelson. Apsley House and Blenheim are as honorable to England as to the Iron Duke and Churchill; and you can scarcely find a square or a park in any city of England but you will be pretty sure to see rising up above its trees a column to one of these idols of the English people.

As to Chatsworth, whoever wants to read a fine description of the

PALACE OF ALL ENGLAND,

let him turn to Downing's "Landscape-Gardening," and he will find it in the appendix. It is a good specimen of Downing's style, and was originally published in the *Horticulturist*.

Furness Abbey, and the "Abbey of the Fountains," are among the most picturesque of all the old ruins of England. Both are situated on the banks of small running streams, and quite secluded from town and village.

FOUNTAINS ABBEY

is in the park of the Marquis of Ripon, and approached only through a most beautiful and richly-wooded valley. It is vast in extent, of exquisitely beautiful workmanship, and enough remains to show its original size, and to make it all which could be desired, in a ruin. You have here, set in a frame-work of rich foliage and green turf, with a bright, clear stream running under its walls, an old ruin, of a majesty and dignity such as Milton or Michael Angelo might have designed. The walls are covered with ivy and wild flowers, and myriads of birds make their nests in the openings and crevices of the stones. Situated, as it is, far away from town or city, or even village, in the midst of the wildest park-scenery, so quaint and peaceful, it is exceedingly impressive. It is so old that the stone monuments of the old Bishops and Barons are so worn with age that neither name, nor date, nor inscription can any more be read. Occasionally an effigy with legs crossed, can be made out, indicating that, at some time far back, some Crusader had been buried there; but who? Stone coffins may often be found, but the remains have been gone for centuries. The stone ornaments, the arch falls, the massive column, and northern wall, as it now stands, is a study of the author of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." Good night. I. N. A.

IRISH COQUETRY.

Says Patrick to Biddy, "Good-mornin', me dear!
It's a bit av a secret I've got for yer ear:
It's yourself that is charmin' the day
That the heart in me breast is fast slippin' away."
"The yez that is a flatterer," Miss Biddy replies,
And throws him a glance from her merry blue eyes.

"Arrah, thin," cries Patrick, "'tis thinkin' ar you
That's makin' me heart-sick, me darlint, that's thrue!
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Sure me heart's not in me own for this many a day!

"I gave it away to a good-lookin' boy,
Who thinks there is no one like Biddy Molloy;
So don't bother me, Pat; just be aisy," says she.
"Indade, if ye'll let me, I will that!" says he.
"It's a bit of a flirt that ye are on the sly;
I'll not trouble ye more, but I'll bid ye good-bye."

"Arrah, Patrick," cries Biddy, "an' where are ye going?"
Sure it isn't the best av good manners ye're showin'
To lave me so suddins!" "Och, Biddy," cries Pat,
"You have knocked the cock-feathers flat out av me hat!"
"Come back, Pat!" says she. "What for, thin?" says he.
"Bekase I meant you all the time, sir!" says she.

Curious Practice.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* makes a note of a curious practice which prevails among fruiterers in London. Persons buying West Indian pineapples are asked whether they will have heads to the fruit. In other terms, West Indian pineapples are dressed for dessert at a small cost as British hothouse pines, by the ingenious plan of inserting in the summit of the fruit a tuft or crown of leaves belonging to the latter, and thus guests are deceived into the notion that the pineapple which graces the table was grown in the hothouse of their host, who probably never had a hothouse, and knows nothing about the cultivation of pines.

were constantly looking out to catch the first sight of the tartans and hear the bagpipes; but none appeared, and we were soon reminded that the Scotland of to-day is not exactly the Scotland of Rob-Roy and Fergus McIvor; and, as we passed into a commonplace modern village, one of the party burst into the song:

My heart is in the *Highlands*,—
My heart is not here;
My heart is in the Highlands,
A chasing the deer.

We sang snatches of Scotch songs, and recited Scott's poetry, until we reached Glasgow.

BURNS AND SCOTT

have thoroughly impressed themselves upon the Scotch. Every lass you meet will sing for you a song from Burns, and stage-drivers and boatmen around the Scotch Lakes will recite Scott by the hour. Every town honors itself by erecting monuments to their memory; every glen and hill has its tale and legend connected with their names.

We sailed up Loch Lomond, and, returning to Inversnaid, all mounted to the top of the coach, and rode over the wild pass, across Rob-Roy's country, to the head of

LOCH KATRINE.

We staid over-night here at a little hotel with an unpronounceable Gaelic name, and this was the only house visited. The scene was stern, and wild, and solitary. At midnight we were startled from our sleep by the sound of the bagpipes under our windows. Whether played by the ghost or the descendant of "Old Allan Bane," I could not tell. With the morning we learned that the clan of the McGregors is, as a clan, extinct. They are all dead, or scattered, no one knows where. The landscape seems sad, and to

MOURN FOR THE DAYS OF ROMANCE,

when the gleam of claymores, and the waving of the tartans and plumes of chieftains brightened the scene; when the rocks and glens echoed with bagpipes of hostile clans. The Chiefs are dead, their swords are rusty, the clans scattered, and the romance of the Highlands lives only on the pages of Scott; but the shepherd sleeps in peace in his cottage, and the lowland herd and the lowland maid are safe from the "Cateran."

We sailed down Loch Katrine, passing "Ellen's Isle," guarded on either side by Ben Lomond and Ben A'an. But I am now upon ground which Scott has made so familiar to all that I forbear any attempt at description, and pass on to

STERLING CASTLE.

Around this rock-based castle is centered more of Scotland's history and romance than anywhere else, and nowhere can be found a landscape of more striking features. A high, precipitous rock, rising several hundred feet from the midst of one of the loveliest valleys, covered with the most luxuriant verdure, is crowned with an ivy-covered feudal castle. Wallace's monument—an imposing Gothic structure—is across the valley, and points to the field of Bannockburn; while away to the north rises the blue outline of the Highlands.—Ben-Ledi, Ben Lomond, Ben A'an, Ben Vorlich.

Sterling castle

With her shattered wall,
Black with the miner's blast, upon her height
Yet shows of what she was when shell and ball
Rebounding idly on her strength did fight;
A Tower of Victory! from whence the flight
Of baffled foes was watched along the plain.

Here was once Scotland's proud capital; and history and romance combine with nature to give it interest. A dozen battle-fields are spread out in the valley under its walls. Wallace, the Bruce, the Stuarts, Fitz-James, Douglas, Roderick Dhu, and, above all, Mary, the beautiful Queen, whose tragic life so touches the heart that her crimes are forgotten,—all these have occupied apartments in this old castle. The tilting-ground is a green meadow directly under the walls, adjoining the King's garden, whose Italian outlines are still preserved; and a window in the walls is shown, where it is said Queen Mary looked out upon the Knights and nobles contending in the lists, herself unseen.

After spending some time in the castle, reading and listening to old legends from an old Scotch soldier, we went out upon the ramparts, seated ourselves upon the grass, and the pipers of a Highland regiment stationed at the fortress played for us

Scots wha ha' wi' Wallace bled;

and, while we listened, Wallace's monument was before us, and Bannockburn under our eyes. And then we had "Hail to the Chief in Danie" and the "Campbells are coming;" and so on, until the declining sun admonished us that we must leave this enchanted castle.

How Scott has impressed himself upon the scenery, the castles, the ruins, the lochs,—indeed, upon all Scotland! Everywhere you recall the great "Wizard of the North," and the creations of his fancy seem more real than the reality itself.

EDINBURGH.

The "Modern Athens," as Edinburgh is called, is one of the most picturesque cities in the world. It is a city of hills, and rocks, and monuments.

The castle, high on a rock like Sterling, is second only to that. Scott's monument—a Gothic structure—is a conspicuous object from almost every part of the city. It seems to me the most absolutely perfect in its proportions and designs of anything I ever looked upon.

I doubt if there is in the world a more beautiful street than Prince's street. On one side of it runs a beautiful park, with Scott's monument, and statues to Victoria, to Allen Ramsey, to Wilson; while across the park is the castle, crowning the high, rocky hill, with the British flag, and the walls nearly always gay with the scarlet of the British soldiers. Farther on is Calton Hill, with its fine column in honor of Nelson, the Burns monument near; and, still farther, Arthur's Seat, which overlooks the city; and, at its feet, Holyrood Palace and Abbey. While looking at the Scotch regalia in the castle, I inquired of our Scotch guide, who wore the uniform and decorations of Victoria: "When will Scotland have a King or Queen of her own to wear this crown and wield this sword?"

The old Scotchman paused, and, after a moment, said, "When all the elder brothers and sisters, and their descendants, of the wife of the Marquis of Lorne, are dead,—her descendants surviving." Strange things have occurred in the history of past dynasties.

We were disappointed in

MELROSE ABBEY.

As a ruin, it does not compare with many others. Although we did not see it by "pale moonlight," yet, sleeping with my window opening directly upon the Abbey, I was awakened at midnight by a terrific thunder-storm and the most vivid lightning, and the ruin, turret, broken arch, and tower, were almost constantly illuminated. In the red shimmer of the lightning, the old gray stones looked weird and ghost-like.

To an American, the most interesting house in Scotland is

ABBOTSFORD.

It is a most delightful, home-like house,—not too large for its situation, and, with the library of 20,000 volumes, the identical chair and desk at which Scott sat and wrote, the old arms in the armory, the entrance-hall with the coats of arms of all the border families, and its historical relics, it is such a place as the reader of Scott expects to find. The ruling passion of the "Author of Waverly" was to found a family, and establish for them such a home as Abbotsford. For this he toiled with an industry and energy unequaled. He accomplished his purpose, and left this, the reproduction, to a great extent, of the old, Gothic, castellated residence, but made comfortable by modern improvements. The house and its contents are to-day a Scottish romance, a poem in stone, worthy of the author of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." Good night. I. N. A.

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HERMITS.

A Few Specimens of British Anchorites.

Oddities of Human Nature.

From Chambers' Journal.

Sir Henry Maleverer, one of London's "worthies nine that were of might," after helping to recover the Holy City from paynim hands, finding his merits unappreciated, retired in dudgeon to a cave near Jacob's Well, of which he constituted himself guardian; insisting upon every would-be drinker of the waters having a round with him ere quenching his thirst. This muscular Christian of the olden time might have come home to play the hermit, for his sovereign would scarcely have refused to have inducted such a doughty doer as the hero of Cornhill into a cell, under the royal seal and patent, as English Kings were wont to do when a man could not live a life of saintly seclusion without leave obtained. In such

LICENSED HERMITS,

Shropshire seems to have been especially rich. In 1170, one Bletherus sanctified Botwood by his presence. In the reign of Henry III. there was a hermitage on the Wrekin, tenanted by Nicholas de Denton as "Hermit of Mount Gilbert," to whom the King, by a royal patent, ordered the burgesses of Bridgenorth to pay six quarters of wheat annually out of the issues of Pendleston Mill, which they held under the Crown; to give him greater leisure for "holy exercises, and to support him during his life, so long as he shall be a heremite on the aforesaid mountain." Edward III. appointed no less than four hermits to different hermitages in the neighborhood of Bridgenorth. The power of appointment was sometimes vested in ecclesiastical authorities; in 1493, we find the Prior of Durham granting a license to John Man, a Yorkshireman, to lead the life of a hermit; and in 1499 he licensed three others of the same inclining. At the beginning of the same century, the bridge over the Tyne, at Newcastle, boasted a hermit of its own, supposed to have been buried in his cell, for a skeleton was found in a corner of the pillar on which the tower stood, when the remains of the ancient bridge were removed in 1775. All this, however, is by the way, our purpose being to discourse of those who embraced a life of solitude when the odor of sanctity no longer clung to the recluse's vocation.

In the reign of Elizabeth, there dwelt at Foxhill, Lincolnshire, a rich, benevolent, accomplished gentleman. Lord of a fair estate, the happy father of a well-married daughter, loved by his tenantry, esteemed by a wide circle of friends, Henry Walby, at the age of 40, was a man to be envied. His happiness would have been unalloyed but for the existence of an ill-regulated younger brother, who one day capped all condoned misdeeds by attempting to shoot his patient relation. Instead of handing the ungrateful wretch over to the law, as he deserved, Welby took the strange resolution of

INFLICTING A LIFELONG PENANCE

upon himself by retiring from the world he was well-fitted to enjoy. Believing solitude was easiest found in a great city, he did not fly to a cave on some wild desert shore, but, leaving Lincolnshire for London, took up his abode in a house on Grub street. Three rooms, opening upon each other, he set apart for himself, the one for eating, one for studying, one for sleeping; and from the day he entered the house to that upon which he was carried out of it to be buried in Cripplegate Church, he never set his foot outside the narrow bounds he had prescribed himself; "neither in all that time did son-in-law, daughter, grandchild, brother, sister, or kinsman, stranger, friend, or servant, young or old, rich or poor, of what degree or condition soever, look upon his face"—save only his serving-maid, Elizabeth, who lighted his fires, provided his simple food, and kept his rooms clean. And even she seldom beheld her master, since he always retired to his bedroom while she set his meals on the table, and took refuge in his study while she was busy in his chamber.

A linguist and a scholar, "never less alone than when alone," Welby

FOUND COMPANIONSHIP IN BOOKS,

the hours not devoted to those silent friends being dedicated to devotion. He let his beard go unshaven, his hair untrimmed, until he resembled a hermit of the wilderness rather than the denizen of a city. He dressed in sad-colored cloth. No flesh, fowl, or fish ever passed his lips; oatmeal water-gruel sufficing his appetite, supplemented now and then with a salad of cool herbs. In the article of bread he was somewhat extravagant, eating only the middle of the loaf. On extraordinary occasions he indulged in the yolk of an egg, treated himself to some sweetmeats, or sent for a draught of fresh milk from a red cow. His one beverage was not, as one would have thought, water, but "four-shilling beer." While living thus frugally himself, the hermit of Grub street fed his servants well, and no caller upon business had reason to complain of scant hospitality. He kept no holidays, but never failed to provide plenty of seasonable cheer at Christmas, Easter, and other festival times. Then quite a banquet was served in his own room, with no lack of wine. Pinning a clean napkin before him, and donning a pair of holland sleeves, the recluse would sit down and cut up each dish in turn, sending one to one poor neighbor, or more, as the case might be. "I was here again;" when he would say grace, put up his knife, have the cloth cleared away, without having tasted a morsel himself. Nor was he mindful of his neighbors only at such times. As he sat at his window, if he saw any weak, sick, or lame folk pass by, he would send after them "not a trifle to serve them for the present, but such an alms as would relieve them many after." The abstinence this city anchorite practiced did not shorten his days, for he attained the age of 84, dying in 1636, having spent more than half his life in his unselfish seclusion; and we cannot say he did not deserve the Water-poet's valedictory compliment:

Old Henry Welby—well be thou for ever,
Thy Purgatory's past, thy Heaven ends never.

VERY DIFFERENT SPECIMEN

of humanity with a craze was Roger Crab, the self-styled English Hermit, who thought himself the wonder of the age he lived in, because he abjured flesh meats, and went in for water, combining in his single person all the virtues of the vegetarian and teetotaller. Like some modern abstainers, he delighted in contrasting the old Roger with the new one, setting up the former as a frightful example of pride, drunkenness, and gluttony, glorying in lying, cheating, and cozening his neighbors; while the latter, of course, was the quintessence of earthly goodness. Crab had, in his hot manhood, served under Cromwell, using his sword, as he says, in defence of liberty and peace, and fighting that good fight, had his skull cloven by a royalist blade. Then he somehow offended against military discipline, and was sentenced to death, but escaped with two years' imprisonment. Upon being released he set up as "a haberdasher of hats" in Chesham, Buckinghamshire; a calling he followed until he suddenly awoke to the sinfulness of lying, swearing, and deceiving necessary to carrying on his trade, and convinced himself besides that the Rechabites, who neither planted vineyards, nor built houses, nor indulged in animal food, nor drank strong liquors, were the models men should imitate. So, selling off his stock in trade, he gave all he had to the poor, and retired to a small piece of ground at Ickenham, wherein he built a hut, in which he lived upon broth thickened with bran, pudding made with bran and turnip-leaves, herbs, roots, bread, dock-leaves, mallows, and grass. He prided himself upon being

ALONE IN THE LAND

"in this opinion or eating," the only man of the same mind having died before he got used to the change in his diet. Crab, however, was not allowed to starve himself in peace, possibly because he inveighed furiously against those who declined to follow his example. He was put in the stocks, sent to prison again and again, and driven from place to place. In 1653, he was living in a cave near Uxbridge; but he died in London in 1680, and was buried in Stepney churchyard, where his tombstone may still be seen, and the quaint, laudatory lines in his memory be read.

While the hermit of Ickenham was teaching by example that sackcloth is the only wear for a Christian, his brother of Dinton was showing in the same way that there is nothing like leather. He, too, had done the Roundheads good service; for John Bigg, a man of some education, and petty wall to do as times went, had acted as clerk to the regicide lord of Dinton Manor, and, according to local tradition, officiated, as one of the masked headsmen, at the execution of Charles. After the restoration, Bigg grew misanthropic, and

WITHDREW FROM THE WORLD,

making his summer home in the beech-woods of the Chiltern Hills, and dwelling in winter in a cave near his old master's house. He subsisted upon the unasked charity of the people round about, who supplied him with meat, and filled his three bottles with milk, ale, and strong beer. He never begged except for leather wherewith to mend his clothes—a short jacket, a pair of trousers, or rather knickerbockers, and a cloak with a peaked hood, which did duty as head-covering. He was his own tailor, and all his garments were of leather, repairs being expeditiously, if not neatly, executed, by nailing any piece he found or begged wherever he could find room for it. After living in this way for more than thirty years, Bigg died in 1697, at the age of 67. His shoes, composed of more than ten layers of leather patches, are yet preserved, one in the Ashmolean Museum, the other in the collection of Sir John Vanhatten, of Dinton.

In 1767, Edward Train died at Gateshead; for twenty years he had lived in his garden, and

NEVER SLEPT IN A BED;

he was a victim of disappointed love. Should we be far wrong, we wonder, in saying the same of Angus Roy Fletcher, who, shrinking from the society of his kind, made himself a home in the wildest part of Glenorchy, his only companions his goats and his dog. A good shot, and an expert angler, river and moor yielded all the food he needed, while his flock supplied him with drink. At night, he and his four-footed friends slept together in a rude hut. This solitary liver was always ready to share a meal with a hungry wayfarer, although he might have said with Denmark's Prince: "Man delights me not, nor woman either." Whether he lived long enough to tire of such a lonely life, or died in his mountain hut, is past our telling.

In 1864, a man named Weales died near Maryport, at the age of 87. For

TWELVE OR FOURTEEN YEARS

he had lived in a small open-roofed, one-roomed dwelling, of which he was both architect and builder, and which stood in the corner of one of two fields belonging to him. His solitude was shared by a dog and a cat. Weales was partial to dirt as well as discomfort; he never cleaned his abode, or took off his clothes, and declined to have anything to do with soap and water. In the last two years of his existence he was obliged to go upon crutches, but it was seldom he went outside the door, and he never ventured many yards beyond it. Towards the end of his miserable life, he was barely able to sit up in his bed, placed by the side of a fire, which was only kept alive by the kind offices of casual passers-by, upon whom he also depended for provisions. The cat and dog fed from the same dish as their master, upon victuals cooked in a frying-pan, which they cleaned with their tongues after every meal. Weales lived, if it can be called living, upon an income of £20, derived from his estate, the two fields aforesaid.

The Old Hermit of Newton Burgoland, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch, William Lole, who, nine years ago, was still in the land of the living,

HAD ORIGINAL IDEAS

as to what manner of life a hermit should lead. True hermits, he argued, were always abettors of freedom, and he therefore felt free to dwell in a comfortable cottage, to dine well, take his beer and his baccy at discretion, without being a hermit any the less. The truth is, Lole was rather a crazy hobby-rider than a hermit, but his hobbies were very inoffensive ones; his odd fancies being spent upon the decorating of his garden and the decking of his own person. The former he filled with strange devices, such as flower-covered mounds to represent the graves of the Reformers, floral effigies of the Apostles, and fantastic designs intended to picture purgatory and the Inquisition. If his parterres were laid out in a childish way, he only anticipated the fashion of making a flower-bed look as much like a bit of carpet as possible. But, being as fond of symbolism as a modern ritualist, and as fond of emblems as old Quarles, his garden was a mass of

EMBLEMATICAL BEDS

graced with explanatory mottoes in flowers and colored pebbles. There was a Feast Square, with its Venison Pasty, Round of Beef, and other appropriate dishes. There was "Gossip's Court," with the motto, "Don't Tell Anybody," the orchestra, with "God Save Our Noble Queen," and "Britons Never Shall be Slaves." The kitchen-walks, with beds shaped like cooking utensils. This wonderful garden contained a wedding walk, three seats of self-inquiry, a Bank of Faith, a Holy Mount, a Noah's Ark, a rainbow, a Jacob's Ladder, a church, a heart inclosing the Rose of Sharon, the hermit's coat of arms, the sand-glass of Time, and a multitude of other fanciful devices. The whimsical old fellow treated his body much the same as he treated his garden. He provided himself with

TWELVE EMBLEMATICAL SUITS.

One was a kind of frock-coat of soft, brown leather, embroidered with braid, buttoned down the front with white buttons, and bound round the waist with a white girdle. Another was of white cotton, hanging loosely over the body, with the "order of the Sacred Heart" heart-shaped badge inscribed "Liberty of Conscience"—on the left breast. A third was made after the style of military costume at the beginning of this century; with this he wore a hat that cost him many a sleepless night in its invention, and many a meal to pay for its being made. This, which Lole considered a perfect beauty, was something between the cocked-hat sacred to that now worn by field officers; but, instead of a plume, it was surmounted with two upright peaks. This wonderful production was only one of twenty

ODD SPECIMENS OF HEADGEAR,

such as the Patent Tea-pot, with its motto, "To draw the flavor out of the tea best—union and good will;" the Wash-basin of Reform, inscribed "White-washed and colored heart;" the Beehive, inscribed "The toils of industry are sweet; a wise people live in peace;" the Helmet, with its belligerent promise, "Will fight for the birthright of conscience, love, piety, and national independence;" and the Odd-Fellows' hat, with its out-at-elbows motto, "Without money, without friends, without credit." Our old hermit found it difficult to make both ends meet, and in 1864 it was sadly written of him: "He is now in such poverty that he is thankful for any assistance which does not require him to relinquish his present mode of living. He has a brother in competent circumstances, who has offered to share his home with him, but, 'No,' says the old man, 'for what would then become of my garden? My heart is in my garden. I cannot leave it.'"

In New Kilpatrick churchyard lies Besom Jamie,

THE KILLERMONT HERMIT,

once the Fat Boy of a traveling exhibition, but in later days a hawker of besoms, living, when he was at home, in a house of his own raising, called Mossnappy Hermitage, furnished with a bit of this material and rubbish of all sorts he had collected in his travels. One day, a neighbor of Jamie's, who had not seen the hermit for some time, fearing something was wrong with him, broke open the door of his hermitage and found the poor fellow all but dead. He died the next day, leaving behind him £16 in his pocket, and more than £20 in the bank. Another Scotch recluse, who tried to hide his nationality under the name of Smith, made himself a nest on Skiddaw, near the edge of a cliff, about 300 yards up the breast of the mountain, by clearing out a hole about 4 feet deep and 4 feet in diameter, lining it with moss, and making a portable roof of reeds, which he shut down from the inside when he retired to rest;

CURLING HIMSELF LIKE A DOG,

to accommodate his limbs to the limited space at his command. A tourist who saw him after he had spent three summers and winters on Skiddaw, thus describes him: "His appearance is ludicrous in the extreme. His hair is thrown over his shoulder, and hangs far down his back, forming the only protection to his head; his clothes seem to have been in the height of fashion twenty years ago, and quite threadbare; he wears no shoes, and goes on his peregrinations in his stocking-feet. He makes almost daily visits to Keswick, where he purchases tea and sugar, mixing and eating them dry. His only cooking apparatus is a small pan, in which he cooks messes of very questionable ingredients, boiling them by the aid of lighted tallow. He has quite a passion for water-color drawing, and has proved himself no mean artist. He enjoys very good health, considering his mode of living, but has occasionally a touch of rheumatism." This strange character was sometimes heard

PREACHING TO THE SHEEP

on the hills, and was once unfortunate enough to be sent to the county jail for frightening some of the folks about Keswick. Possibly, he still occupies his mountain nest, for the latest account of his doings concludes: "Having finished his term of imprisonment, he has now gone back to his old haunts, a cleaner, if not a wiser, man."

It would seem that there are water hermits as well as land hermits; at least we have heard of one. He had been a schoolmaster in Cornwall, until he took it into his head to buy a ship's launch, convert it into a sailing-boat, and

MAKE IT HIS ABODE,

holding no communication with the outer world except when necessity compelled him to go on shore to lay in supplies. During the summer months, Nicholls cruised about the coast; in the winter he laid up in some creek. This went on for four years, until he had his boat so badly injured by the wintry gales that he dared not leave Mylor Creek. One morning the boat was boarded by a cousin, who, entering the cabin, found the man he sought lying dead; his own hand had ended a life wearisome to himself and useless to others. Wisely spake one, when shallow-minded men called a cynic: "Heaven has given us affections that we may use them—not smother and kill them; and a noble world to live in, that we may admire it and Him who made it—not shrink from it, as though we dared not live there, but must turn out backs upon it and its bountiful Provider."

CREEPER'S HYDROPHOBIA.

Remarkable Experience of a New York Herald Reporter.

George C. Harding in the Indianapolis Journal.

It was about 3 o'clock in the morning. The paper had gone to press, and the clanking of the great cylinder press, turning out intelligence by the ream, mingled with the roar of early market vehicles in the street. It was a habit of the "force" to sit around for an hour or two, smoking and exchanging lies, after the work was done, instead of going off to bed like rational creatures. No matter how great the rush, or how laborious and exhausting the work had been, the boys all seemed to get their "second wind" about this time, and were never more wakeful. Lounging about the desks, or sitting with their feet cocked up on the window sills, the staff indulged in a wide range of discussion, embracing all the local topics, and often degenerating into "chaff." On the night in question the subject happened to be dogs, and some of the "whoppingest" dog stories I ever listened to were told. Finally the "Hydra," so-called on account of the number of heads that had been put on him, lead the conversation to the subject of hydrophobia, and we were all harrowed up in the most distressing manner by a series of interesting reminiscences of that distressing disease. Finally the "Creeper," who had heretofore smoked his cigar in silence, occasionally mixing a little of the old Frenchman's Frontignan with an equal quantity of whisky in a glass and drinking it, spoke. The Creeper was a new accession to the force, and came to us all seedy and red-eyed with indications of a recent "wallow" in the slough of despond. We called him the Creeper on account of his soft, cat-like tread. He was usually reticent and unobtrusive, but the usual animation of the conversation, and the inspiration of the mixed Fontignan and Bourbon seemed to have inspired him.

"Boys," said the Creeper, "I have listened to your conversation with painful interest. For amateurs you are unusually well posted in hydrophobia. I am glad none of you have quoted Youatt, who was the infernalest liar on earth. But, boys, you can't learn all about hydrophobia from books and papers, or even from observation. There is one thing lacking, and in that I have the advantage of you. I've had it!"

We all started, and looked to see if the Creeper was raving mad.

"The d—l you have!" said the chief. "Tell us about it."

"Well, it was several years ago when I first came over from England; I had brought with me a little Scotch terrier which I'd raised from a pup, and to which I was very much attached. I got work on the *Herald*, and deuced hard work and poor pay it was, too, can tell you. Didn't understand the ways of the blarsted country, you know, and couldn't compete with the cursed Yankee reporters, who snapped up everything ahead of me, and rushed in with it. You must know a reporter is a kind of detached pirate, who cruises around on his own hook, and only gets paid for what he gets in. Some weeks he may be in luck, while other weeks he starves. Well, me and Prince (that was the dog) had a pretty hard time of it, and were kicked out of one boarding-house after another until finally we took an airy sky-light room in the sixth story of a Division street lodging-house, and took our meals wherever we could get 'em. One day I became disconcerted after a three-days' fast, and began to think of a plunge from the East River ferry-boat. "Oh, God!" said I, "must I steal, or starve, or drown?" Prince heard me, and, weak as he was from want of food, he started down. "Where are you going, sir?" But for once the dog disobeyed me, and, before I could arrest him, he was gone. He knew, then, he thought. Even the boasted fidelity of the dog is a myth. But I did poor Prince an injustice, as subsequently appeared. In about fifteen minutes he returned, slowly dragging with him a beefsteak weighing about three pounds, which he laid at my feet, and then fainted from exhaustion. After eating about a pound of raw beefsteak, I threw some to Prince, and we both enjoyed it, after which we disposed of the balance of the beef between us and felt better. Of course I knew Prince had stolen the meat from the butcher around the corner, but a starving man has no conscience, and I not only failed to reprove him, but absolutely encouraged him. I also took him around and introduced him to a baker, and after that we had both bread and meat. We got along nicely for some weeks, but one day Prince came home covered with blood, and without any steak or bread, and with no tail to speak of. The half-inch that was left was hardly worth wagging. The butcher had caught him in the act, and with his cleaver had whacked off his organ of speech. I shed a silent tear, and proceeded to dress the gory remnant in Russia salve. Poor Prince, however, languished and became petulant. One day while I was dressing his tail he bit me in the hand. It was a slight wound, scarcely breaking the skin, and I paid no attention to it. In a day or two Prince died, and I took him out at night and secretly buried him in the garbage-barrel.

"About three weeks had passed since Prince's death. My affairs had materially improved. I had written up a three-column letter from South Africa which pleased old Bennett very much, on account of the lucid manner in which it explained the situation in that part of the country, and he had taken me regularly on the staff at a fair salary, to write foreign correspondence. I had left the Division-street rookery, and was living in a civilized sort of way. One morning, while hoisting in an early cocktail preparatory to writing up my Patagonian correspondence, I experienced a very peculiar shudder as the fluid touched my lips. There was really nothing in it, so far as I could see, any more than one of these cold shivers we have sometimes when the 'spine of a man's back' even in hot weather; and yet there seemed to be something more of it, too, if I could only have got at it. I thought about the thing in the morning, and the thing began to grow upon me, until finally I concluded to try another cocktail. No sooner had the liquid touched my lips than the shiver was repeated, with greater force. This time it was a sort of spasm, or galvanic shock, that ran through me, and my teeth fastened with a click on the rim of the tumbler, as the cocktail went home. I set the tumbler down and medizsted. I caught sight of my features in the large pier glass behind the bar, and it seemed to me that I was looking wild. I couldn't understand it at all. While I was thinking another man came in and took a drink, and I felt the same shiver when the fluid touched his lips. By and by, as I stood there, the barkeeper poured out a glass of water for a customer to dilute his whisky with, and the gurgling sound of the water affected me unpleasantly. All at once it dashed on me. I remembered Prince, and the bite on my hand. I knew, then, the poor dog was mad, and had bitten me. It would make most any dog mad to have a butcher cut off nine inches of his tail with a cleaver. I could scarcely refrain from shrieking with apprehension at the thought, but I was determined to know the worst. I went straight to my room, poured out a glass of water, and attempted to drink it. I never did like water much, anyhow. No sooner did the fluid touch my lips than a violent spasm convulsed me. There's no use in attempting to describe the agony, because language is inadequate. It wasn't physical pain nor mental agony, but something between the two. I'd rather thrust one arm in molten lead, and let it stay there until it burnt off, than endure one of those hydrophobic spasms.

"I sent for a doctor. For some reason his presence was the horrible torture. On inquiry I learned his name was Waters, and I discharged him and sent for another, who brought a whole medical school to study the case. Gentlemen, if you have ever seen a case of hydrophobia I need not detail the phenomena. The convulsions grew more violent, and I felt myself sinking fast. There is one terror, however, which I wish to correct. Most people think that in a convulsion the patient is unconscious. Not so. He is out of his human mind, it is true, but for the time being he thinks, reasons, and acts like a dog. To all intents and purposes he is a dog. He barks like a dog, bites like a dog, and whines like a dog. When he comes back to his human shell he has a vague remembrance of his dog life, and the sufferings he endured. By and by, as the disease progresses, his two natures get mixed, and in the quiescent intervals between spasms he finds it hard to tell whether he is dog or man. His mind wanders on bones and rats, and he feels a disposition to smell things.

"I had heard of an old Dutch woman as Finishing who had a mad stone. I didn't have much faith in the thing, but one of my friends had sent for it. It arrived just as I was at my last gasp. A moment more and it would have been too late. The stone was applied. It adhered like a leech, and—

"You were saved!" shouted the excited chief, who had listened with painful interest to the story.

"No," said the Creeper, lighting a fresh cigar, with imperturbable nonchalance; "I gave a low, sad whine, as the stone took hold, but my system was too much debilitated to stand the reaction. I died in two minutes after the mad stone took hold."

The chief seized his revolver, and drew a bead on the "Creeper." "But no," he said, after squinting a moment at the Creeper's forehead through the sights; "you are too great a liar to die. I'll put you in charge of the obituary department of the paper."

CONFUCIUS.

Teachings of the Chinese "Master."

Extracts from a Heathen Gospel.

From the Golden Age.

Profoundly as we believe in the good accomplished by the Christian Gospel among heathen nations, we believe also as profoundly in the good which the Heathen Gospel would accomplish among a Christian people. A little more interchange between the two would be an almost equal benefit to both.

As a type of heathenism which might be introduced with advantage among Americans, let us take (as a good representative of the best) the teachings of Confucius.

Certainly no devout reader of the Christian Bible can read the Confucian extracts with which we propose to g

EXPENSES OF ROYALTY.

What Queen Victoria's Family Costs the British Nation.

The Increase of the Duke of Edinburgh's Income.

Her Majesty's Civil List and Private Fortune.

Salaried Retainers of the Court—The Royal Annuities.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Aug. 1, 1873.

In few things has the English populace changed so much as in its attitude towards the reigning family. Character *tells*. The Queen's merits have been the best monarchical investment Europe has seen this century. In the times of the Georges, in the days of Orator Hunt, and even later, the cry against the Democratic multitude was always directed against the extravagance of the Sovereign. A "Black-Book" was kept in every Radical's possession, and the various items spent in the Royal household were thundered out at the Chartist gatherings. Many abuses have been struck off, but there are still in the long catalogue of the charges several which in the old days excited indignation.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S INCOME.

Mr. Gladstone—who has been unwell, and who looks like a man who has stepped out of the grave—made the application for the additional £10,000 for the Duke of Edinburgh, with a life-annuity of £6,000 to his consort if she survives him, with all the decorousness of manner and phrase which is expected of Premiers on such occasions; but the Royal and political managers had, nevertheless, contrived that the application should not be advanced until Parliament was about to rise. Scores of members are impatient to be grouse-shooting, and would vote away annuities to a dozen Princes rather than lose a week of the moors. Mr. Gladstone deprecated discussion; the readiness and cheerfulness of a gift like this would add so to its value! "I would even," he said, "make an appeal to that very small proportion of the members of the House of Commons who, I have no doubt, actuated by the most patriotic motives, have on a former occasion raised objections not merely of amount, but directed to the very foundation of the proposal. On the occasion of the marriage of a Royal Princess, we thoroughly sifted and discussed the principle involved in these grants, and the question of principle was decided, not by a mere majority of this House, but by what I may almost presume to call a moral unanimity,—a majority approaching so nearly to unanimity that there would be no discredit and no deviation from the public spirit—on the contrary, there can be nothing but consideration, courtesy, and taste—in recognizing the decision of the House upon that occasion, and in forbearing to revive the discussion. I think the general feeling will be, that this proposal is one which, on the ground of its reasonableness and moderation, may safely be commended to the approval of the House; and, if it is one which may be safely commended to the approval of the House, the gracefulness of the act will be much increased, and our own feelings of loyalty and attachment to the Sovereign and her family will be spared what even at the best amounts to something like a painful jar, should it prove upon the present occasion that we can, without difference of opinion, go forward with this offering in our hands and lay it at the foot of the Throne, adding to it our fervent prayer to the Disposer of all events that the marriage which is about to be contracted, as it has been founded on right principles of mutual attachment, may be crowned with all the happiness of which such a union ought to be both the pledge and the fulfillment."

Courtly language! But even in these Royalist days there are those who feel the gorge rise at such cajolery. The House of Commons going "with this offering in their hands" and "placing it at the foot of the Throne," in the true Eastern style. At any rate, a plucky Radical, like Mr. P. A. Taylor, was not to be silenced, and the opposition he raised to the grant was in agreement with the views he has always maintained. Of course, it is of no use. The press is flunkeyish to the last degree where any member of the Royal family is concerned. The Prince of Wales is not like his predecessors in his relations with the press. He invites editors to his fetes; he shakes hands with them; he has even visited on intimate terms, in more than one instance, the houses of gentlemen specially connected with the London press; and the influences of these warm smiles of Royalty are felt at a time like this.

But there is a minority who will not bend the knee, and go with Mr. Gladstone, with the offering in their hands, to the foot of the Throne, and here are some of their arguments:

WHY THE QUEEN MUST BE RICH.

The Royal Civil List, as it was settled nearly forty years ago, stood as follows:

Her Majesty's Privy Purse	£ 60,000
Household salaries	131,360
Tradesmen's bills	172,500
Royal bounty and alms	13,200
Unappropriated money	8,040
Total	£385,000

Besides this, the Queen has the power to grant pensions not exceeding in the aggregate £1,200 annually. On her marriage, £30,000 per annum was granted to the Prince Consort, who also held a large number of sinecure offices of great emolument. In 1844 considerable reductions were made in the Royal Household; and these reductions, it is well understood, instead of returning to the hands of the nation, went to swell the Privy Purse. It is also equally well understood that savings which may be effected in any department go to the Privy Purse; and who can doubt that, under the economical management of the Prince Consort, which has been continued since his death, immense sums have been saved? In the estimates of a recent year there was an acknowledged surplus of £36,000 unaccounted for, which at once raised the Privy Purse to £96,000. In some years the saving on the tradesmen's bills can be proved to have been *far* greater. The average for the last twenty years cannot be less than £50,000 per annum. Is has also been established beyond a doubt that a very considerable saving has been effected in the salaries of the household as they were originally fixed. It will be noticed that a large sum is set aside for the Queen's alms and charities, so that when you see in the newspapers a Royal contribution to any particular fund, you are not to imagine that it comes out of the Privy Purse, for she is bound by law thus to spend £13,200 every year. There is, moreover, an extra fund for keeping the Royal Palaces in repair. Early in the present reign £60,000 was spent upon the stables at Windsor, and at a later period the enormous sum of £300,000 was spent in building a new ball-room at Buckingham Palace; £41,582 was voted for repairs last year, of which £23,989 was for palaces in the personal occupation of Her Majesty. The net receipts of the Duchy of Lancaster, after paying every expense, amounted last year to £52,141, and there are many other sources of income to which it would be mere affectation on the part of the public to shut their eyes. As an instance, the legacy left to the Queen, said to be above £1,000,000 sterling, by an eccentric gentleman of the name of Neild. We must remember, too, that the Queen has large private estates both at Balmoral and Osborne, to which she is frequently making considerable additions.

It is estimated that the Queen's private income is not less than £300,000 per annum.

SALARIED RETAINERS.

There are in all some 921 salaried retainers,—extravagant scions of the aristocracy. Let the readers of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE glance at a part of the list:

The Lord Steward (Earl Bessborough) receives £3,000 for purely nominal services; his deputy, the Treasurer of the Household (Lord Poltimore), receives £904; and the Comptroller of the Household (Lord Otho Fitzgerald) another £904, for equally imaginary duties. The salary of the Master of the Household is £1,158. His duty is the "surveying" of the accounts which the Comptroller is supposed to have checked. But, lest his duty should be too serious, he has under him two secretaries at £300 a year each, several clerks with handsome salaries, and a Paymaster of the Household, with a salary of £500. The Clerk of the Kitchen has £700 a year, with four clerks to assist him in his accounts. The actual kitchen staff consists of the Chief Cook, £700, four Master Cooks at about half that sum, and eighteen salaried assistants. There are, too, in the confectionery department, a First Yeoman, with £300; Second Yeoman, £250; Pastry Cook, £250; and twelve assistants. The Gentleman of the Wine Cellar receives $500. Principal Table-Decker, £200; with assistants at £150, £90, and £52 respectively.

In the Chamberlain's Department there is first the Lord Chamberlain (Viscount Sydney), £2,000; the Vice-Chamberlain (Lord R. Grosvenor), £904; Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse (Sir T. Biddulph), £2,000; Mistress of the Robes (Duchess of Sutherland), £500; Groom of the Robes, £300; eight Ladies of the Bedchamber, £4,000; eight Maids of Honor, £2,400; eight Bedchamber Women, £2,400; eight Lords in Waiting, £5,616; eight Grooms in Waiting, £2,685; and, to finish this list, about £12,500 to various Grooms, Ushers, and Pages. We must also bear in mind that every one of these officers has salaried assistants who do the real work. And then, at the bottom of the list, the Poet-Laureate, Alfred Tennyson, £100, exactly one-seventh of the Chief Cook's salary!

The Master of the Horse (Marquis of Aylesbury) receives £2,500; the Chief Equerry (Lord Alfred Paget), £1,000; the Court Equerry (Col. G. A. Maude), £600; other Equerries and Pages, £4,320; the Master of the Buckhounds (Earl of Cork), £1,700; and then we finally come to an Hereditary Grand Falconer, who, it seems, from the pension list, receives £965 per annum for this purely imaginary duty. The Hereditary Grand Falconer, the Duke of St. Albans, holds also another post, whose duties cannot be much more onerous, viz.: Captain of the Yeoman Guard, at a salary of £1,200. This post is always held by a political adherent of the Government, and the Duke of St. Albans is to be considered as an official of the present "Liberal" Government.

ROYAL ANNUITIES.

The following is a list of the moneys annually paid to members of the Royal family, in addition to the Civil List of £385,000:

Prince of Wales	£ 40,000
Princess of Wales	10,000
Princess Royal	8,000
Prince Alfred	15,000
Prince Arthur	15,000
Princess Alice	6,000
Princess Helena	6,000
Princess Louise	6,000
Duke of Cambridge	12,000
Duchess of Cambridge	6,000
Princess Augusta	6,000
Princess of Teck	5,000
Total	£132,000

It has been frequently stated that Her Majesty has to give a considerable share of her own funds to the Prince of Wales, but, in addition to the £50,000 mentioned above, he receives the moneys accruing from the Duchy of Cornwall. Last year he received from this source the net sum of £85,485. Moreover, during his minority, the accummulations on this estate had been so enormous that, on his coming of age, more than £500,000 was invested for his future benefit. At the lowest computation this would give him a further income of £20,000 a year. The Prince of Wales, therefore, was in receipt last year of a positive income of £135,485. Surely, then, he has not to apply to Her Majesty for any further sum.

Moreover, the Prince has one, if not more, sinecure post of great emolument in the army, and Marlborough House is repaired by the country, having recently cost, in a single year, £7,600. The expenses also of the Royal yachts, of steaming across the Channel when other vessels are used, of all the Royal gardens, and even the cost of presents made by the Princes when on their travels, are all defrayed by the faithful Commons. This latter form of special payment has been particularly resorted to in the case of the Duke of Edinburgh. The nation has had to pay for his valuable presents to Indian chiefs and Australian colonists. If the Prince—it is urged—could not afford to make these presents out of his income of £15,000 a year, and could so pocket his pride as to appeal to British taxpayers to do it for him, it is only reasonable to demand that he should make over to the nation the valuable presents that he received in return, as some sort of a set-off. It is said, too, that the Grand Duchess will bring him an income of £20,000 per annum, together with a dower of £200,000.

SOME OLD LETTERS.

From the New York Times.

The originals of the following curious and interesting letters are in the possession of a gentleman of this State, whose account of the manner in which he obtained them, as well as the appearance of the letters themselves, leave not the least doubt of their genuineness. They have never before been made public, and we gladly avail ourselves of the permission cheerfully given to publish them, with some necessary comments suggested by their subjects. Care has been taken to follow the originals exactly in spelling, punctuation, and the use of capitals. The first is by Thomas Jefferson:

PHILADELPHIA, June 13, 1793.

DEAR SIR: It has long since been observed that of the three millions of livres given by the court of France to aid us in the commencement of our revolution, one million was unaccounted for by the hands into which it was paid. The date of the paiment is fixed to have been the 10th of June, 1778, but to whom it was paid has never been known. Suspicions are that it was to Beaumarchais; and that with this very money he purchased the supplies furnished us by him, for which large sums have been paid him already, and a further large sum is lately come to be due to him as a balance of that account. I inclose you a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury on this subject, with all the papers relative to the same which his office can furnish. I pray you are on the spot, to lend me the favor of you to make an immediate and thorough investigation of it. No reasons of state can now exist for covering the transaction longer under mystery.

I have the honor to be, with great esteem and respect, Dear Sir, your most obdt. & most humble servant,

MR. MORRIS. TH. JEFFERSON.

At the date of this communication its author was Secretary of State under President Washington, and Gouverneur Morris, to whom it was addressed, was Minister to France. The history of the claim referred to exhibits, perhaps, the most remarkable affair of diplomacy growing out of the Revolution, but little enough is known of it now by Americans. It was most persistently pressed by the claimant, and long resisted by our Government, and, probably, aided in complicating the difficulties between the two countries which, in 1798, led to an open rupture. The Beaumarchais referred to was the most versatile man of his time—musician, author, and speculator—and will long be remembered by the lovers of his creations, "The Marriage of Figaro" and "Barber of Seville." In 1807, during Jefferson's second Presidential term, the claim was taken up by the French Government in behalf of the heirs of Beaumarchais. At this time the French Ambassador, Turreau, was, according to the historian Hildreth (see Hildreth's *History of the United States from the Adoption of the Federal Constitution*, volume 2, page 646), "urging with a rude pertinacity the payment of the claim of the heirs of Beaumarchais for the million of livres which, on the settlement of his accounts, had been deducted as having been put into his hands by Vergennes for the use of the United States, and as a gift to them. The French Government, which had taken up the patronage, and probably had obtained an assignment of this claim, strenuously insisted that the 1,000,000 livres given to Beaumarchais had been employed by him in certain secret services quite distinct from the furnishing of military supplies, for which his claim, so Turreau insisted, and Rodney seemed to consent in it, was good to the extent of the supplies furnished."

This statement is so confused as to shed very little light on the merits of the question. Beaumarchais is described by another writer as "the versatile author, then (1777 and after) managing a great deal of contraband aid to the United States, in a disguised mercantile capacity." He appears to have been largely instrumental in prevailing upon Baron Steuben to embark in our cause. The claim exhibited a wonderful vitality, and its advocates seem never to have lost heart, though it was bequeathed as a legacy of trouble by Administration to Administration for forty years. Finally, in 1835, the heirs of Beaumarchais received $160,000 from the United States in full satisfaction—a deduction of one-fifth. The other letter is from Washington:

HEADQUARTERS, NEWBURGH, April 20, 1782.

GENTLEMEN: I have been favored with your Letter of the 16th of April by General Forman.

Convinced, from the state of facts which has been exhibited to me, that justice, expediency and necessity require that satisfaction should be obtained for the Murder of Captain Huddy; I have in the first instance made a representation to Sir Henry Clinton, & demanded that the Officer who commanded the Party, or if he was not a Captain, such a number of the Agents in the execution as are equal by Tariff to that rank, should be delivered up to condign punishment. In case of refusal I have formed the resolution that Retaliation shall take place upon a British officer of equal Rank. It therefore remains with the enemy alone to prevent this distressing alternative; for, having formed my opinion upon the most mature reflection and deliberation, I can never recede from it. I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, your Most obedt. Servant, GO. WASHINGTON.

The Honble Maj.-Gen. KNOX and Go. MORRIS, Esq.

After reading the above and recalling the circumstances under which it was written, it seems odd to observe in the water mark of the original a great crown, with the letters "G. R." in heavy capitals. In these days, however, American made paper was somewhat rare, and "Mr. Washington" and his fellow-rebels did not scruple to make use of the supply that had been imported before the commencement of hostilities, albeit it bore the insignia of King George.

The subject-matter of this letter refers to one of the most interesting and romantic episodes of the American Revolution—an episode second in romantic interest to that of John Andre only because circumstances prevented a like tragic result. Irving refers to it in his "Life of Washington" (Vol. IV., pp. 394 to 397 inclusive), and gives a statement of the facts connected with the affair, though he was doubtless ignorant of the existence of any such letter as the above. The Capt. Huddy referred to was a gallant officer of the Continental Army, who was captured after an obstinate defense of a block-house in Monmouth County, New Jersey. The British commander appears to have allowed a party of Tory refugees under him to wreak their diabolical hatred upon the unfortunate man without hindrance, and he was hanged without accusation or trial on the heights of Middletown, where the body was left swinging, with an insulting label fastened to the breast. The Whigs of the vicinity were profoundly enraged by this murder, and the affair was speedily brought to the attention of Congress and of the Commander-in-Chief. The determination manifested by Washington in this reply was illustrated by his subsequent action, which was fully approved by Congress. Sir Henry Clinton refused to comply with the demand made upon him for the murder of Capt. Huddy; and, in pursuance of his purpose, the Commander-in-Chief caused a Captain to be designated by lot for retaliation from the British prisoners of that rank. The victim thus selected for execution was Capt. Charles Asgill, a scion, of the British aristocracy, only 19 years of age. The most earnest efforts were made by the British commander to save him, but they were entirely unavailing. With the fate of Andre and the firmness of Washington on that occasion fresh in their minds, it must have seemed to Sir Henry Clinton and the friends of Capt. Asgill that his doom was fixed. It may well be believed that the great heart of Washington was profoundly stirred by the miserable fate awaiting the unfortunate youth; but to all intercession he returned the same answer as that contained in this letter. The execution was delayed for a long time, probably with hope that Sir Henry Clinton would comply with the demand made by Washington, and the victim was at last saved by aid from an unexpected quarter. Upon learning of the peril of her son, Lady Asgill with rare feminine foresight, made her way to the King and Queen of France, and implored their interposition. Touched by the grief of the mother and the hardships of the case, these royal personages consented, and the result was a letter to Washington from Count de Vergennes, French Minister of State, asking the release of Capt. Asgill. The Commander-in-Chief, probably not sorry for such a sufficient pretext as this for the exercise of mercy, referred it to Congress, with a favorable recommendation to that effect. Meanwhile, the young hostage in those days, the request was granted, and Capt. Asgill liberated. The story, as has been remarked, is not so tragic as that of Andre, but it possesses quite as many elements of the dramatic.

"ALTER IPSE AMICUS."

So said the ancients, and I think them right,
For thus I feel while sitting here to-night;
"A Friend's another Self" so let it be,
Nor e'er forget you have a friend in me.

And often for myself I choose to write
Some pleasing fancy or some vision bright,
To sketch in measured lines some lovely scene,
And sometimes Friendship, sometimes Love, my theme.

'Tis for my Other Self I write to-night,
To weave within your life a beam of light,
That, shining onward through the length of years,
Shall light your pathway, and dry up your tears.

'Tis said that thoughts once spoke can never die,
But ever in the world of memory lie,
And help to mold our lives for good or ill,
And leave their influence on our changing *Will*.

If this be so, then o'en these halting lines
May prove not wholly unproductive mines;
But, waking in thy mind some chain of thought,
Perchance some goodly influence may be wrought.

True happiness alone in goodness lives;
'Tis good of love that happiness doth give.
Mark well these truths, and fix them well in mind;
When anger tempts thee, say, I will be kind.

Let not the passion of the fleeting hour
Corrupt thy heart, or make its life-blood sour;
Let not the tempter, with his pencil, trace
His hideous image on thy own fair face.

Let not the cares of life too heavy weigh,
And drive all pleasure from the present day;
Let not life's little ills so blind our sight
That glorious day be turned to dismal night.

Let not the little duties be forgot,
For little things shall fix our future lot
Among the blest in Heaven or lost in Hell,
As we in life shall do them til or well.

The drops that fall upon the hardest stone,
Continuing thus, though laboring all alone,
Shall leave their impress on its polished side,
Though lost themselves in Ocean's boundless tide.

If we would give our time the best employ,
And from this world leave some pleasant alloy,
We must not hope to do it once for all,
But humbly listen for each duty's call.

And, when we know it, though our *Will* rebel,
Resolve at once to do our duty well;
And thus, by constant effort, well maintained,
A form of Heaven within ourselves be gained.

In vain we look for Heaven here or there;
If not within, it is not anywhere.
Lo here! Lo there! our Savior then replied,
If not within, Heaven be not found beside.

Then let us strive each evil love to kill,
Then thrust it out and purify the will;
Then plant the virtues as the gods must sow
Some sweet affection free from blight and stain.

Thus one by one our evils shall depart,
And lean us home a pure, regenerate heart;
A form of Heaven, filled with its shining light;
A soul that seeks before all else the Right.

Our evil loves the evil spirits draw,
And, would we bid them hence, mark well the law:
Like seeks its like, and like to like will cling;
This is GOD'S LAW applied to everything.

Remember'ing this, our path through life is plain;
We have the power to dictate loss or gain;
We lose when yielding to our evil will;
We gain when listening to His "Peace, be still."

And now these living thoughts that never die,
Evoked to please and lead thy thoughts on high,
I leave unto thee. May the words be blessed,
And bring you pleasure, peace of mind, and rest.

J. F. CLARK.

The Persian Court.

There are some funny customs observed at the Persian Court. When the celebrated Futteh Ali Shah dined, he first seated himself and tasted the dishes; then on a given signal his wives came in and stood around the room. At the same time the Princes, his sons and daughters, were summoned, and stood round the table without a word. At a signal from the Shah they squatted. They were obliged to eat from the dishes before them, whether they liked or not. The Shah only spoke to the senior Prince, and every now and then he would shove a handful of food into the mouth of his favorite wife, and, as his handfuls were neither small nor delicate, the poor creature nearly choked. The Shah used to gamble, and it was etiquette for the Court to lose to his Royal Hightiness, which, as Esdras would say, was "'ard." When a superior dines with an inferior in Persia the latter brings in the first dish himself. It must be carried horizontally at arm's length, and placed precisely in the right place. On the Shah's entering the throne-room and seating himself, an officer roars out: "He has passed," and all present bow by stooping and placing the hands upon the knees. The page of state then walks backwards from the Shah, and pacing down the assembly gives handfuls of silver coin from a golden salver. A prayer is then recited by a mulo, and the whole affair winds up with an ode spoken by the poet laureate. No one wears jewels but the Shah, which accounts for his presenting so gorgeous an appearance on his late visit.

Queen Victoria's Pets Commemorated

Mr. Gourlay Steell has just completed the painting of a group of portraits of three of Her Britannic Majesty's household pets. The Queen, it is well known, has a great liking for dogs, and has fine specimens of a good many varieties. Three of these are prime favorites—a collie, a Syke terrier, and a little German dog, something like a turnspit in appearance. It is these three that have sat for their portraits to Mr. Steell. The collie is a very large animal, of the Tweedshide breed, mostly black and tan in color, with a beautiful face and most intelligent eyes. The terrier formerly belonged to the Duke of Edinburgh, and accompanied him in his professional cruise round the world. A replica of this portrait has been taken by Mr. Steell, in tempera, by Her Majesty's command. The German dog is an engaging little animal, full of life and fun. The picture is square, four feet three inches each way, the size and shape being determined by that of the panel in Her Majesty's sitting-room at Windsor, where it is to be placed. The Queen has also commissioned a painting of West Highland cattle, a little larger in size, for a panel in the same apartment

WORTH FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS!

From the New York Sunday News.

An ugly business. I tried not to think of it, but couldn't succeed.

My friends implored me to submit to the operation. They urged me to make up my mind like a man; but I thought of Job and his counselors, and remained as obstinate as a mule. I considered myself a martyr—wantonly imposed upon—a victim, on whose unfortunate carcass surgeons believed they might make any experiment with impunity. I was resolved that they should find themselves mistaken. So, when Dr. Bumpus, in his rough manner, would say, "Those toes must come off," I would call him "brute," and threaten to turn him out; but he only laughed, and always displayed a callousness to my suffering that nearly drove me mad.

"They'll be the death of you," he said one day.

"Pshaw! humbug!"

"Can't live a month unless you have 'em taken off. That's my professional opinion."

At last, after several spasmodic efforts at heroism, these memorable words escaped me: "I shall have it done to-morrow!" The perspiration rolled off my forehead as I spoke.

"Bravo!" cried Draiackes, in ecstacy, "all will soon be right now."

I could not arrive at any such conclusion. During the remainder of that day and following night I suffered agony. All sorts of fearful weapons used by surgeons in the exercise of their hideous duties passed in array before my mental vision. I underwent in imagination the tortures of amputation a thousand times. As fast as one toe was cut off with due formality, the work would be recommenced *seriatim* on the others again and again.

I cannot remember how I reached the hospital where the operation was to be performed. I had afterward a confused idea of being laid out upon a table in regular old-fashioned style, and hearing, in gruffer tones than ever, the voice of Bumpus. I fancied, too, that he made me take some sort of concoction with a strange suffocating odor. Fear then entirely mastered me. Objects became indistinct, and I had not the power of observing what was going on.

I was roused from this partial stupor by the sight of a strange face—another doctor I at first supposed him to be. I remember being surprised, even then, at the curious resemblance he bore to Bumpus. My medical attendants had left the room for a moment to consult upon some point of practice, and while they were absent he sided up to me with a smile.

"An unpleasant position, sir?"

"Rather. Can't be helped, though."

"A mistake, sir—a serious mistake. I could have cured you without any of this work. These surgeons are perfect old fogies—half a dozen centuries behind the age."

I looked at him anxiously, willing to grasp at any straw. In fact, I yet had a lurking suspicion of being humbugged by Bumpus.

"I've thought as much myself," said I.

Without giving any answer he pressed his hand twice or thrice over my diseased limb, a process that instantly relieved me from pain.

"Come, now," he suggested, "get up. Let us move before these wiseacres return. No need of any butchering here."

"Sir!" I exclaimed, in a burst of grateful enthusiasm, "you are my guardian angel!"

We escaped from the house without being observed, and walked up Broadway toward my own lodgings. I did not feel the slightest pain. I thought it proper then and there to express my inability to recompense the stranger for his services, but before I had half-uttered the sentence he said:

"In want of money, eh? Mention the number of millions in a word, and in another your wish is granted."

"I'll have a hundred," I replied, jokingly.

"Done. How will you have it?"

I stared at my new friend, and, for the first time, examined him attentively. He was a man of most gentlemanly address; but, doubtless, a lunatic. He smiled affably as if in answer to my thoughts, and exclaimed:

"Well, I must say good-by here. You may expect the gold. I shall send it over to-night. Adieu!"

With these words he left me abruptly. "As mad as a March hare," said I to myself, looking after him.

I reached home musing over my strange adventure. It was enough to make any man ponder and reflect. Though I paid little heed to the millions spoken of so extravagantly by my singular friend, still my own sudden and miraculous recovery from a disease pronounced mortal by the physicians was a proved fact. There could be no skepticism here. I was, nevertheless, perplexed, and not a little confused, during the remainder of the day. I really did not know what to think of it at all.

After nightfall, I became even more restless and uneasy. I cannot say now whether I wished my promised visitor to make his appearance or not. My conscience smote me for having formed his acquaintance. At best, he was a suspicious character, and perhaps had dealing with evil spirits. It was much in vogue then in New York for men to be influenced by good spirits, why not by evil spirits also? I was interrupted in these and similar reflections by a single rap at the door—a sudden, solemn rap—an ominous rap. The sound made me feel chilly. I guessed who the rapper was, and I was right. "Come in," said I, tremulously.

He entered, smiling as blandly as ever. I started involuntarily; for he looked so like Bumpus that I thought it was that worthy individual come to complete his operation.

"Count!" pointing with his thumb over his right shoulder to a large party of sturdy satellites, who were carrying in a number of ponderous bags, which they dropped with a loud crash upon the floor. Others had huge bundles of bank notes. At first I fairly disbelieved my own eyes—I must be dreaming. Presently one of the bags became unfastened, whether by accident or on purpose I do not know—but hundreds of bright, glittering twenty-dollar gold pieces rolled upon the floor. The sight gave me a sensation like that caused by a rush of blood to the head. I took up some of the pieces and examined them. I weighed them on the tip of my finger, and rung them over and over again on the table. They seemed most temptingly genuine. Gold has a charm for the eyes that I never realized before. I was a poor man. What could I not do with such a treasure?

My visitor gave me time to consider. He hummed a tune, and examined some books lying about. "He must be the devil," I thought. And yet, the longer I looked at the bags still coming in, the more ardently did I wish to make them mine. "I may outwit him," I reflected. "If he wants me to be his slave, he will find himself mistaken. I may compromise for the present, and turn him adrift by-and-by! Hang the fellow! he looks at me and smiles, as if he could read the secrets of my soul!"

"What services am I to render for this?" I asked at length, with some hesitation.

"Oh, we'll speak of that hereafter."

I watched him closely as he went out. He had not the sign of a hoof, and his legs, without any exaggeration, were those of a well-made man.

As he left, an undefinable sensation of bodily pain seized me. I could not say that I felt it in any particular limb, but it thrilled through my entire frame like a convulsion or spasm, and forewarned me of future suffering.

I was alone with the gold. I rolled some of it out, counted, and returned it. I examined and re-examined the massive ingots. I daintily handled a few of the notes, and found them to be five hundred dollar bills. I then put them all back, covered them carefully, and sat down to think. The tremendous power that such wealth could give me forced itself upon my mind. I became fascinated with the charm. The demon of avarice was at work even then, for I conceived plans for doubling and trebling the enormous sum I possessed. In contemplating such a vast treasure—with its existence palpably before me—I soon lost sight of conscientious scruples. They vanished that night, and forever, before I closed my eyes in sleep.

I was on foot early next morning. I resolved to deposit a large portion of my money in the various banks of the city—the notes, especially, I was afraid of losing. In order to avoid suspicion, it became necessary to employ agents. They were found without much difficulty; and a week afterward I had the satisfaction of knowing that I had deposited some twenty millions in fifty banks of New York under fifty different names.

The excitement in New York was marvelous. Such an influx of currency had not been known within the memory of man. It became a drug in the market.

My next step was to purchase a house in Fifth avenue. Several were for sale, and I chose a solitary one far up town, with a spacious fire-proof vault in the basement. Into it I gradually removed all my gold. I selected Fifth avenue because it was more retired, and I would be less noticed there than in other parts of the city. I still retained, however, my old residence, for the purpose of transacting business. Indeed, I opened numerous offices down town, and appeared in each under different names, and disguises. In all I did, I worked with extreme caution, and even the men I employed knew little or nothing of my affairs. I was satisfied on this point from the result of numerous experiments to which I resorted in order to test the extent of the discoveries their curiosity prompted them to make. I used to enjoy going down to Wall street, and there buy up the available stock of a company, raise the premium to a fabulous sum, sell out, and then realise an immense profit. The merchants were all agog; for they were, of course, unable to detect the under-current that disturbed the once even tide of commerce. I had their paper to any amount, and could have ruined men of the highest standing. Operators and jobbers were in a perpetual fever of excitement.

It would be tedious to tell of the numberless schemes in which I was engaged—the colossal business I carried on in trade—the vast speculations by which I realized additional millions. Let it suffice that I doubled and even trebled the original amount of my wealth. I tried in vain to make a rough estimate of what I was worth.

Months passed away, during which my love of gold rapidly increased. I had a craving to see, to handle the glittering metal. Every coin was of value to my eyes. But beyond this instinct, I had now a demon's desire to exercise my power—to injure, and, if possible, to destroy. I held no friendly communications with any living soul, and I had sympathy for none.

During this time I suffered continually from the spasmodic pains I have described; and I began to suspect that I was not radically cured of the disease with which I had previously been afflicted. They were rending, shooting pains—darting through limbs, breast, and brain—leaving behind bodily exhaustion and mental despair.

I was pondering over these matters one night as I sat in my vault, counting and recounting my tens of thousands—arranging them in heaps—feasting my eyes with the gorgeous spectacle according to my daily custom, when I took up accidentally the book containing my bank accounts. The grand total exhibited a deposit of $20,000,000. "Twenty millions!" I cried, and repeated the positive words over and over again. "Twenty millions! Twenty millions!! What a pile they would make here! I'll draw them out! I'll break all the banks! Whew! what a sensation that will create! Ha! ha!"

"Ha! ha!" rebounded from the other end of the room. These echoes of the room so startled me that I turned round expecting to see a visitor. No one was there, yet I trembled with affright, and hurried down stairs, imagining that some one had discovered my retreat. Small chance of that, though, for I kept the house locked up, and no human being ever entered it but myself.

The idea of ruining the banks became a settled determination, and the very next morning I was among my agents, arranging preliminaries, specifying the exact day, hour, and even moment when the act should be consummated. It was a feasible plan; for, as I have said, the banks had expanded to such an extent on the strength of my deposits, that the sudden withdrawal of my property in gold, with all the interest accumulated, must infallibly break them.

I instructed my agents to bring the money from the banks to various places down town. This was done as well and as secretly as if could have desired, and, in the night time, I watched its removal to Fifth avenue by other parties. A laborious task! The carmen had no idea that those heavy boxes contained aught else than the ordinary goods their labels designated.

I waited anxiously for the result of this operation. Two days elapsed, and by 12 o'clock on the third my plot began to yield its fruits. The news spread like wild-fire over the city that the banks were all breaking. The newspapers issued an edition after each explosion. People rushed frantically for their money, but found only closed doors. They burst them open furiously, and discovered nothing within but benches, desks, and account books. The officials had fled in dismay, carrying off what was left.

The ruin of the banks was followed by a fearful crisis. Merchants of every description were suspending payments by hundreds. Tradesmen could not sell their goods. Householders could not get their rent. In the space of one week the panic had arrived at such a height that the inhabitants were leaving the city.

The laboring classes were starving, and held immense mass-meetings in the Park to devise means for their relief.

In the midst of this excitement I wandered about exulting secretly in the ruin I had caused. While walking one day down Broadway, I was startled by suddenly being brought face to face with the founder of my wealth. He brought strangely to my remembrance the face and form of Bumpus, whose very existence I had forgotten. I did not like the expression of his countenance now; it wore a satanic look—and I tried to pass by unnoticed. My effort proved fruitless; his eyes were fixed upon me. He spoke abruptly, and without any greeting, in a gruff voice:

"I have work for you. The day after to-morrow large stores are expected; you must have agents at all the depots, and as these stores arrive in the city"—the words hissed through his closed teeth—"you must have them destroyed."

"What! starve out the city!" I exclaimed; "I dare not!"

"You must; I order it."

"But the thing is impossible," I continued, pretending not to notice his last words, for I felt their truth.

"I have other slaves besides you, fool! I can give you every assistance you require. Be at your office to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock ready to receive visitors from me. All they want is the money."

So saying he left me to my own reflections, and horrible reflections they were. As I returned home I ran over every possible plan by which I could avoid his commands and shake off his influence. There was no way of doing this except by giving up my gold, and I would have parted with my life.

I waited impatiently the next morning for my promised visitors. They came at the appointed hour—dark, taciturn men. They received the money without any comment, and had it immediately taken away. Then, in abject terror at what I had done, I fled to my own home.

I cannot say exactly how the deed was accomplished; I dared not make inquiries, and remained secret in my prison-home, dreading I scarcely knew what. I stole out at intervals to pick up the rumors that flew with startling rapidity from mouth to mouth. The citizens seemed alarmed at some great impending calamity. With pale, anxious faces they stood in groups at the corners of the streets, talking eagerly. I drew near one of the knots to listen, and heard it said that certain speculators had bought up immense stores of provisions recently brought to the city; that the mob, excited to madness, had broken open their warehouses; that fearful riots ensued, during which the warehouses were burnt with all they contained. Exclamations of horror escaped from the bystanders at this announcement. They believed the city doomed, and thought it prudent to leave in time.

With a skill and precision that will be deemed utterly fabulous by those who cannot comprehend the source whence these men derived their power, the infernal deed was repeated again and again. The expense made a huge inroad upon my wealth, but I needed not, for I was impelled by a stubborn determination to accomplish the diabolical work in which I was engaged. I stationed agents at all the inlets to the city. They purchased food of every description on the false pleas that they did so for the benefit of the starving populace. Then followed the ruin contemplated. Night after night the sky was red with the glare of burning warehouses filled with provisions. Many of them were destroyed by the mob, now thoroughly ferocious from hunger and the thought that others were profiting by its sufferings. My plot was being completely carried out. The people seemed to have thrown reason overboard, and unconsciously were aiding me in my designs. Telegraphic messages were sent to Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities, imploring assistance; but their condition was as bad as ours. There also starvation was staring men in the face. My agents were abroad everywhere. They did not leave a stone unturned, for they bought up grain, cattle, and vegetables in distant places, and effectually prevented any efficient aid being rendered to the metropolis.

My labors were almost over,—they were more than completed now by the mob. The fearful excesses to which it resorted alarmed peaceful citizens, and all who could were preparing to escape from the fated city. Day by day the panic increased. The life of any one known to possess food was not safe for an hour. Law and order were set at defiance. It was a consummation in which I silently exulted.

Unsuspected, I remained concealed in my secluded house, waiting for the end.

It did not arrive fast enough. People, it is true, were leaving in thousands, but they did so quietly. I could not see them,—I could not mark the diminished numbers remaining,—I could not gloat sufficiently over their alarm and their sufferings. I could only hear the uproar without—the riot and tumult that day and night shook the heavens. The bodily pain I now endured excited this feverish suspense, and roused it to a pitch of frenzy. My passions were beyond all restraint. "This ruin," I said, "must be consummated at once;" and my desire to drive every living soul from the metropolis rose with the difficulties that stood in the way. How could it be done? There was but one answer,—by disease.

The idea came to me first as a whispered suggestion. It was possible, and might be tried. Nay, as I thought the matter over, it seemed feasible, and must be tried. The promptings of my black heart assumed a bolder and more daring tone, and the words continually rang in my ears,—loud and louder with every moment's reflection,—"Poison the Croton reservoir!"—"Poison the Croton reservoir!"—"Poison the Croton reservoir!"—a devilish scheme.

But money did it. Ha! ha! From men's souls downward money can buy up all. I could tell how I went up to the receiving reservoir, and cautiously broached my plan to a dark-looking individual superintending the works. The proffered bait was too tempting for his virtue. At first he refused, and even threatened, but I only held up the gold before his eyes. He turned pale and trembled, and I doubled the amount of my bribe, already enormous. He hesitated, and—succumbed. Ha! ha! Gold can work miracles.

The deed was done, and that same night sickness and death began to spread a black pall over the city.

One night, when I had gone out to note the progress of destruction and desertion, I searched long and in vain for any human creature. Becoming bolder as I proceeded, I traversed Fifth avenue, walked along Broadway as far as Union Square, and there sat down on one of the benches. It was an unearthly sort of night. The trees drooped, and the whole scene looked wan and sickly in the moonlight.

Ha! what was that—creeping—creeping stealthily through the trees? A rustling sound startled me, and sent an icy shiver through my bones. I retreated, or, rather, tottered back to the shade, out of which I had ventured, and glared at a form that, all unconscious of my presence, moved assassin-like along. It resembled some uncouth beast more than a man—yet man it was. Presently another, and another, and then many more appeared in sight—all gliding onward in the same quiet way. Suddenly they bounded in the air with one accord, whooping and shrieking in a manner

THE UPPER PENINSULA.

A Busy Hive of Iron-Workers---The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad.

Shipment and Manufacture of Iron---Prospective Revolution in the Trade.

Strife to Secure the Transportation-Business---Lake Superior as a Summer-Resort.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

MARQUETTE, L. S., Aug. 11, 1873.

The first impulse of a visitor to the Upper Peninsula is to

BUY AN IRON MINE.

If the price is too high, his alternative is to invest in mineral land and explore for ore. Hundreds of eager fortune-seekers have done so this season. The "rush" commenced at the Marquette Land-Office before the snow melted. Maps were scanned, lots spotted, and purchases made without further investigation. Every section of land known to possess salable ore has been disposed of. The excitement was unparalleled. Popular opinion underlaid the whole Peninsular district with valuable deposits; and the constant demand for ore, with the prospective increased use of iron throughout the country, suggested the belief that the owner of a richly-yielding mine was the certain possessor of a handsome income. A hasty trip through the iron-region would confirm this belief.

A BUSIER HIVE

can scarcely be found. But the product is not all honey, nor is the return unquestionably sure. Despite the breathless, industrious clatter incident to the daily arrival and shipment, at this port and Escanaba, of 10,000 to 12,000 tons of iron-ore, it is a depressing fact that soft ore is at a discount, and the price asked is higher than the manufacturers propose to pay. A reduction is inevitable. Several furnaces in Ohio and Pennsylvania have been compelled to go out of blast, and others must unless the decreased value of pig-iron is more equally shared by the mines.

IRON IS THE LIFE

of this region. Upon its market-value the prosperity and development of the entire Peninsula depend. Villages and cities are springing up with astonishing rapidity. Two months ago, a thriving town bordering on Lake Michigammi was literally stamped out by fire. To-day, a hundred houses have been rebuilt, and scores are going up. Settlers are crowding into the mineral range so rapidly that the 62 miles of new railroad between Marquette and L'Anse are reaping a summer passenger-traffic that taxes the utmost capacity of the Company.

THE MARQUETTE, HOUGHTON & ONTONAGON RAILROAD

is remarkably good property. Its construction was no light undertaking. Some of the grades are astonishing, but they are mainly utilized. At the western end, a rise of 1,100 feet above the bay at L'Anse is overcome within 10 miles,—a portion of the grade being 207 feet to the mile. Similar heavy grades characterize the Marquette end; but, as the east and west termini were the shipping-points, the down grades are utilized in the easy transportation of trains of forty or fifty loaded cars on to the vast ore-docks; and, as comparatively light trains only ascend the grades, the whole line can be very economically worked.

A few years ago, this railroad, with its charter and the twenty-one thirty miles completed, could have been bought dirt-cheap.

FOUR MILLIONS

would not pocket it now. In addition to its splendid traffic, the Company has a valuable land-grant, portions of which have appreciated with Chicago rapidity. The quality of the ore contained regardless its value. Explored find it a tempting field. For each discovery of No. 1 hard or rock ore, either specular or magnetic, on railroad land, the Company offers $5,000 reward. This corporate desire to share in the natural profits extends to the individuals. None of the officers are poor men, neither are they dependent upon their salaries. They are too deeply interested in the largest mines to quibble about compensation.

The influx of so large a population as the Upper Peninsula contains necessarily creates a

GOOD MARKET FOR FARM-PRODUCTS.

This fact has become apparent to the struggling prairie-farmers, and some of them, migrating hither, have realized more money from five acres of potatoes than they were wont to get from 100 acres of Iowa wheat. The difference between 20 cents per bushel for potatoes in Minnesota and $1 here, and other products in proportion, more than counterbalances the agricultural obstacles here encountered.

There is a refreshing newness about this region,—for, despite its magnificent achievements, it is yet in its swaddling-clothes. But, if its vigorous infancy may be taken as a fair promise of its possible maturity, it will ere long

SURPASS THE MOST FAVORED SECTIONS

in the Union. It has every assurance of permanence. Its resources are well-nigh boundless, and are only just beginning to be realized and utilized.

Last year, 952,055 tons of iron-ore and 57,595 tons of pig-iron were produced in the Lake Superior district, valued at $9,188,055. Since 1856, at the close of last year, 5,545,413 tons of ore and 351,705 tons of pig-iron have been produced, at a valuation of $44,379,053.

THE PRESENT REASON

has already realized expectations; yet the total shipments from the Marquette district for the current year, up to July 1, were:

	Iron-ore.	Pig-iron.
Escanaba	251,544	4,272
Marquette	203,147	9,644
L'Anse	23,412	....
Total	478,103	13,916

Compared with the corresponding period of 1872, it shows an increase in the aggregate of 110,580 tons this year. Shipments of pig-iron, however, have fallen off about 5,000 tons. For the week ending Aug. 7, the shipments from Marquette amounted to 32,702 tons of iron-ore, over 5,000 tons daily; and, from Escanaba, 23,426 tons.

It was expected that the total shipments for the current year would approximate 2,000,000 tons; but the decline in the price of iron has considerably lowered this sanguine calculation. The necessity now forced upon the people here is the speedy construction of furnaces and mills for the

MANUFACTURE OF IRON.

The ore is now loaded here with 35 to 40 per cent of waste material, on which freight is levied the same as upon the actual iron. From the distant furnaces in Ohio and Pennsylvania, the iron is shipped to various points, portions of it being returned to this district. No section of the country is better adapted for the manufacture of iron than this section in which the ore is found. Hard wood exists in such abundance that charcoal furnaces could be maintained at comparatively small expense. This fact having become apparent, charcoal-pits are being built at various points from Menominee northward and along the shore of Lake Superior. The superior value of charcoal-iron, together with the ready possession of facilities for its manufacture, will, at an early day,

REVOLUTIONIZE THE IRON TRADE,

and may eventually, if successful, render this section the iron-centre of the Continent.

This people can no longer complain that their resources are not appreciated. Stupendous efforts are being made to secure the local trade, which, last year, amounted to $20,000,000. Rival interests are in the field. Those already in possession have the advantage, but gigantic exertions will be made to wrest it from them. Until the completion of the Chicago & North-western Railway through to Negaunee, Detroit was the depot of supplies. It was a profitable trade,—the best that ancient city enjoyed. But all-rail connections

TRANSFERRED THE TRADE TO CHICAGO.

Alarmed at this direct cut-off, Mr. Joy went before the Michigan Legislature last winter and argued the members into voting 10 sections per mile to any railroad company that shall construct and put in operation by Dec. 31, 1874, a railroad from Marquette to the Straits of Mackinaw. The distance is about 150 miles. Engineers are now running their preliminary lines. No surveys are yet in; but, from good authority, I learn that, from a point 20 miles east of Marquette, a good line, with easy grades, is feasible the remainder of the distance. The award has already been made to a company composed almost wholly of Marquette men. The possession of the land-grant does not, however, enable them to construct the road. The money must come from the East. That important part of the negotiations

HAS YET TO BE CONSUMMATED.

Pushing up to a connection with this projected line at Mackinaw, are two powerful railroads,—the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw, and the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroads. The former belongs to the Michigan Central, and the latter to the Pennsylvania system. Each road is now built to a point within 20 miles of Mackinaw. But, when the three railroads shall have been completed, an insuperable obstacle will doubtless remain,—i. e.,

BRIDGING THE STRAITS.

The break will be about 7 miles long. During the open weather, the transit can be made by ferry; but, when the passage is blocked with ice, business will be suspended at the period when railroads are the only means of communication; and, as Mackinaw winters last until summer comes elsewhere, the long interruption will prove a serious check upon the prospects of the route. Worse than all, Marquette cares so little for Michigan in general, and Detroit in particular, that the proposition is to

GIVE THE CANADIANS

the major part of the carrying trade. This calculation is dependent upon the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railroad to the Sault Ste. Marie, at which point the road from Marquette is to terminate, and thus form an airline to Montreal and the East. A glance at the map will show the directness of this route. If constructed, it would shorten the communication between the lake and the seaboard 300 miles. It is now the pet project of the ambitious residents of the Peninsula; but the consummation is not a probability of the near future.

A shadow of assurance was, however, given to the enterprise a few days ago, by the presence here of William Milnor Roberts and other prominent personages associated with the Northern Pacific Railroad. They favor the construction of the South-shore line from this city to Duluth, which would be an extension of the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad.

Another interest having a

LONGING EYE UPON THIS TERRITORY

is the Northern & Milwaukee Railroad Company, of which Jesse Hoyt and Angus Smith are the moving spirits. Their road now extends from Milwaukee to Green Bay, and is projected north to an undetermined point on Lake Superior. The course is through the Menomonee iron-range, which has hitherto yielded only great expectations. It is yet an open question whether this or the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad shall be the pioneer line through this untrroken land of promise. Both Companies have run surveys, but the discoveries of ore are not sufficiently large to warrant the construction of a line solely for their development.

AS A SUMMER RESORT,

the Lake Superior region is constantly becoming more famous. This city and Escanaba are the most attractive. The air is clear and invigorating, and cool enough to render an overcoat generally useful. The leading hotel is crowded to overflowing. Half-a-dozen ordinary frame cottages in the vicinity have been pressed into lodging service. A magnificent hotel is greatly needed. True, it would not pay during the winter-season; but, for the summer-months, it would be so patronized that, at the prices now charged here, three months' business would yield a profitable return. The tourists are not particularly confined to any section, though the majority are interested in iron. Visits to the adjacent mines and brownstone quarries, pleasure-sails on the lake, and fishing, afford the numerous visitors pastime with which to while away an enjoyable vacation.

J. W. M.

SOWING.

One glorious summer morning,
Ere the slumbers of night had fled,
A shining angel stood near me;
He touch'd me, and, whispering, said:

"Wake, dreamer, awake! Oh, careless!
Of thy work will thou take heed?
Know that the Master, the Lord of the Harvest,
'Sow thou in the morn thy seed?'"

Waking, I murmured, "But tell me,
Who shall reap the precious grain?
I sow, but the fruit I see not;
My labor and care are in vain."

Then spoke the Angel, "The reapers
And the fruit will the future show,
Then shall be bound the precious sheaves;
But one duty is thine—to sow."

But, murmuring still, I whispered,
"'Tis useless to sow, for the soil
Is hard, and barren, and stony,—
Seeming to mock at my toil.

"The brambles will hide from the sunshine
The beautiful plants as they grow;
They wither there in the darkness;
It is useless—I will not sow.

"And bitter waters are flowing
Even o'er the most fruitful plain;
My heart grows weak with waiting;
Dare I sow the precious grain?"

Then answered sternly the Angel:
"Of the soil thou must take no heed.
Listen! The Master's words to thee
Are: 'Go, sow in the morn thy seed.'

"Hast thou the seeds of Knowledge,
Of Wisdom, majestic and grand?
Go, scorn them in haste and fear not,
And, e'en on the rockiest strand.

"And the golden grain of Freedom,
And the blue-eyed flower of Love,
And Truth's pure and stately blossom,
And Faith from the gardens above.

"Sow these; and scatter around thee
The bright seeds of Hope, that Despair
And Sin their turbulent waters
May calm, when their blossoms appear.

"This is thy work, oh, world-sower!
Then shalt thou thy mission fulfil.
Watch thou with care and thou sowest,
Lest thou mingle good seed with ill.

"Thou may'st never see the reaping,
While here thro' the world thou dost roam.
Fear not! be true! with Angel-hands
Thou shalt welcome the Harvest-Home.

L. P.

Great Men.

We always think of great men as in the act of performing the deeds which give them renown, or else in stately repose, grand, gloomy, and majestic. And yet this is hardly fair, because even the most gorgeous and magnificent of mortals have to bother themselves with the little things of life which engage the attention of us smaller people. No doubt Moses snuffed and got angry when he had a severe cold in his head, and if a fly bit his leg while he was sitting in the desert, why should we suppose he did not jump and use violent language and rub the sore place? And Cæsar,—isn't it tolerably certain that he used to become furious when he went up-stairs to get his slippers in the dark and found that Calphurnia had shoved them back under the bed so that he had to sweep around wildly for them with the broom-handle? And when Napoleon cracked his cranbons, is it unreasonable to suppose that he hopped around the room and looked mad and felt as if he wanted to cry? Imagine George Washington sitting on the edge of the bed putting on a clean shirt, and growling at Martha because the buttons were off; or St. Augustine with an apron around his neck having his hair cut; or Joan of Arc holding her front hair in her mouth, as women do, while she fixed up her back hair; or Napoleon jumping out of bed in a frenzy to chase a mosquito around the room with a pillow; or Martin Luther in his night-shirt trying to put the baby to sleep at 2 o'clock in the morning; or Alexander the Great with the hiccups; or Thomas Jefferson getting suddenly over a fence to avoid a dog; or the Duke of Wellington lying in bed with the mumps; or Daniel Webster abusing his wife because she hadn't tucked the covers in at the foot of the bed; or Benjamin Franklin paring his corn with a razor; or Jonathan Edwards at the dinner-table wanting to sneeze just as he gets his mouth full of hot beef; or Noah standing at his window at night throwing bricks at a cat.—*Max Adeler.*

Thiers.

M. Thiers is still in Paris, despite the intense heat. Every day at her breakfast—so the French call their second meal, which is served at noon—he, Mme. Thiers, and Mlle. Dosne go in an open barouche to their garden at Passy, where there is a small Swiss cottage. It is situated at Avenue Bugeaud, less than a stone's throw from Avenue de l'Imperatrice. They remain there from 1 p. m. to 7 p. m. He works in the cottage from 1 to 6. Some of his friends say he is rewriting his "History of the Consulate and Empire," others that he is giving the last touches to his history of Florence; others still that he is finishing his theological-philosophical work. At 6 p. m. he throws books aside, and putting on a light straw hat he walks about the garden till 7 p. m., when he returns to 48 Boulevard Malesherbes. M. Thiers is at present living on a goat's milk diet, and he is pursuing quite a severe regimen under the direction of his physicians. The goat which supplies M. Thiers with the best portion of his prescribed rations is subjected to an advised regimer. She must eat as many carrots as she will take, and she may have pea-bushes in a little grass, a little bran, but neither cabbage nor turnips. A ludicrous story is told on M. Thiers. They were speaking in his company of the accident in Rueil, and somebody asked him, "Are you going to send anything to the subscription?" He replied: "No; why should I? I am nobody now?"—*Paris Letter.*

AMERICANS IN EUROPE.

From the London Saturday Review.

In the last month or two the number of American visitors to Europe has been increasing so fast that the tide of intercourse between the continents begins to set as regularly back toward the Old World as the Gulf Stream. These visitors have multiplied so marvelously that the cabinfuls of respectable passengers on the Cunard and Inman liners must almost compensate numerically for the drain of the poverty-stricken steerage loads from Liverpool or Cork, Hamburg or Bremen. The Americans are not the people to be lightly baulked of their holiday if they have once set their hearts upon it, and many of them had long ago made up their minds that Vienna was an excellent excuse for leaving home. The rush to Europe had fairly set in before anything had occurred to stop it. The first comers were in Austria already suffering from the horrible weather which kept Europeans who had been on the brink of departure shivering over their start. Like the foxes of the fable, in their communications with their homes the Americans who had already committed themselves dwelt upon all that was pleasant and touched very lightly on the drawbacks and disagreeables. It is certain that the letters of the correspondents of their leading journals depicted things very much in rose-color, while the extravagant prices which frightened every one else were, perhaps, almost an inducement to Americans who had set aside a "pile" of dollars that must be dissipated. A bustling broker from Wall street will punctiliously go through the work which the ladies of his family have mapped out for him, but none the less is he very grateful to the accidents which may precipitate his return to the business of his affections; while as for the ladies, they are in love with spending for its own sake. In spite of everything, the rush has been going on without remission, and steadily gathering volume. Steamers of tremendous tonnage have been starting almost every day from New York and New England; yet their berths have been at a premium, and their saloons crowded to suffocation. So great has been the influx that one of the leading transatlantic steam companies has very sensibly opened offices in London, where helpless customers who are cast adrift for the first time upon our shores may be furnished with advice as to their future proceedings. Wherever you travel on a leading Continental line, you might, if you were to judge by your fellow-passengers, fancy yourself seated in the cars of the Union, while some of the more pretentious Continental hotels have become as transatlantic in their tenants as the Fifth Avenue in New York or the Grand at Paris.

As is the way with selfish human nature, we naturally ask, in the first place, how this formidable incursion is likely to affect ourselves. There is a good deal of truth in the old saying that "the more the merrier," when there is plenty of room for every one; and it might be assumed that people socially disposed, starting on a summer holiday, would rather welcome the prospect of plenty of society of similar speech and kindred origin. Let foreigners say what they will,—and we must confess that appearances justify them in speaking as they do,—we know that the Briton is not the miserthrope they believe him. If he often sits silent when traveling alone, it is because he is shy of strangers, with whom, as he fancies, he has few sympathies, and because he cannot be voluble or even civil with the few broken words that rattle loosely about among his thoughts. His birthright did not comprehend the gift of a kind of lingual kaleidoscope which can arrange stray odds and ends of speech with rapidity and precision in an endless variety of pretty, though meaningless patterns. But when he has passed twenty-four hours in communion with himself, see how he brightens up when he is launched somehow in talk with a countryman. The austere man grows playful and facetious, the reserved man becomes affusive while fastidiousness itself ceases to stand upon trifles, and overlooks the most glaring distinctions of caste. The habitue of bow windows in St. James' makes himself unaffectedly affable to the honest drysalter from Lower Thames street, who is bound for the Rhine and the Oberland with the good-humored partner of his joys, while the ritualistic curate confides his impressions of scenery and foreign forms of religion to the burly bosom of a sporting young brewer from the midland counties. Such being really the inveterate gregariousness of our English nature, this American incursion should surely add an attraction to summer travel on the Continent. At least we should have plenty of people with whom we could exchange small talk if we chanced to be socially disposed, and if we felt unsociable they need not bore us. Further, our intercourse with intelligent Americans would introduce us into a new world of ideas, and that we take to be one of the greatest enjoyments of rational travel. Perhaps it may come to this in time, when the two nations get used to each other, but for the present there are very few of us who are able to look upon our cousins in the light of acquisitions, and the absence of attraction would appear to be mutual.

It is not altogether easy to explain the reason to our satisfaction. It is true that, regarding the matter from our English point of view, there are certain salient peculiarities about our American friends which it is impossible to ignore, and which are naturally distasteful to us. To begin with, there is that unmistakable shibboleth of speech. We object to nasal utterances; we are inclined to shudder at some of the fresh and forcible expressions with which American taint the springs of our English, although we may smile at those Americanisms in the New York journals and in the droll writings of the humorists of the Far West. In female mouths especially they jar harshly on our sensibilities. It may be that we feel a certain responsibility for the manners and behavior of people who use our own language, who resemble us in features, and who sprung in great measure from our English stock. For it is certain that a very slight experience of travel makes us accept with tolerable complacency, or at least resignation, the German lady who shovels down her peas with the knife she clutches in her fist, as well as the French commercial gentleman who picks his napkin into his dirt-collar and gleefully rolls a toilet into with his bread. No doubt English and Americans would learn to like and respect each other's good qualities were they to meet in villages on the shores of the Nanza or away among the huts of the Kirghis in the steppes of Asia. Like the American Admiral in Chinese waters in war time, they would remember that "blood is thicker than water," and fraternize cordially enough. But on the highways of the civilized world the mutual repulsion is a disagreeable fact. Mounted parties of the respective nations cross each other on the Wengern Alp like members of rival tribes observing an armed neutrality; and in a train on the banks of the Rhine, or a steamer on the Upper Danube, they draw aside into hostile camps, and send solitary members of the opposite race to Coventry. There is one thing, however, which must be remembered, and that is that the Americans who make themselves most conspicuous when traveling, and whose disagreeable peculiarities are apt to discredit their countrymen generally, are people of the rougher and ruder sort. And the same remark applies to our own race, under similar circumstances.

Then, in the American influence in raising foreign prices we have a substantial grievance which rankles not unnaturally, and this season it is taking more offensive proportions than ever. The traveling American may be said to lavish his capital where the Englishman is economizing his expenses. It is very much the fashion of the American at home to live from hand to mouth, and to spend successive fortunes almost as fast as he makes them. He makes no provision for elder sons, nor does he pretend to provide very handsomely for any of his male children. They must work for themselves, as their fathers did before them; the luckier for them if they are started higher up on the social ladder. For himself, he is too familiar with examples of the melancholy uncertainty of riches to be very eager about storing them. Indeed, it is almost the part of a prudent man to make sure of enjoyment while he has the means. What a comfort it ought to be to a speculator, going into liquidation previously to beginning again, to reflect that he had had a deal of spending out of the proceeds of his last venture. Governed vaguely by notions like these, although, perhaps, he scarcely translates them into words, the American comes over for his European tour. He sets aside a liberal sum for his expenses, and, as we said before, he does not care how soon he is back at his work. He has no great reason to check the extravagance of his family, and he has every inducement to enjoy every comfort which money can procure him while his travels last. He bids for the best room in the hotel; there is naturally a sharp competition in the height of the season; landlords learn that they may charge very much what they please, and, as we know, it is much more easy to send a tariff up than to get it lowered again. He finds himself in countries where it is the practice to drink wine at dinner, and where there are no bars where you can liquor up from breakfast to bed time. He changes his habits easily enough, and gets curious in costly vintages. When one item habitually figures heavy in your bills, it may be taken as an axiom that all the others have a tendency to swell in proportion; and when the total of the bills is large, it is a mere bagatelle to be overgenerous to the servants. Besides housenez riches who are cast away in a crowd with plenty of money burning in their pockets naturally assert their superiority for the time by casting their small change recklessly about them. Guides and porters get utterly corrupted and demoralized by the thunder-shower of dollars that fall in the hot season. If landlords do not respect these liberal patrons of theirs, it is only "human natur" that they should make slight account of less pretentious guests who are compelled to be frugal.

So it is no wonder that people of moderate means, smarting already under a steady increase of charges, should look with undisguised anxiety to the results of the American invasion of the year, and regard with something like aversion the members of the invading force. They might be content to try to bear it with more philosophy did they feel that the mass of Americans profited by their trip, or even enjoyed it thoroughly. As for the profit, it would be rash to speak decidedly, for quick and very intelligent people may be learning fast when they look least like it. All we can say is, that their system of travel strikes us as a bad one, and that what they learn under it must almost necessarily be superficial and conventional. They hurry from place to place even faster than the average English cockney, because they are always in excellent training for pace, and have been freshened by the long voyage across the Atlantic. They are driven along by the Furies in the shape of a craving for a change of scene, a longing for excitement in the absence of their habitual avocations, and a crushing consciousness that the time before them is shorter than their allotted task. They rush through the noble scenery, along the crowded highroads, and dare not allow themselves to loiter in those sequestered nooks where nature is really to be seen and courted in her beauty. When they do linger for a time in a capital, in Paris, for example, they leave their wives and their daughters to do the churches, the galleries, and the shopping, and seek recreation and repose in the restaurants, cafes, and bankers' ante-rooms, where their countrymen most do congregate. Small blame to them, as an Irishman would say. Those blessed intervals that almost carry them back to the States are, for a certain class of Americans, almost their only seasons of real enjoyment, although perhaps it was scarcely worth while crossing the Atlantic to indulge in them. If appearances are not altogether deceptive, we can speak with more confidence as to the pleasures of their trip than as to its profit. There is no mistaking the worn and wistful look which tells of continual effort and an irrepressible desire to have it all well over. With its rapid repasts and its interminable distances, America turns out far harder and more wiry travelers than most countries. Still, the constant change of scene, diet, and climate, for months on end; the eating habitually, as it were, with loins girded and staves in their hand; the perpetual catching of trains at untimely hours; the being cooped up among the crowds in waiting-rooms under the charge of autocratic ticket-clerks, and then mobbed to race for seats heavily handicapped by their latest purchases, must be a severe strain on the strongest system. No wonder that, toward the middle of his time abroad, the most active American tourist oscillates between despondency and despair, and that the wearing struggle imprints its traces on the wasting features. We cannot help thinking that many Americans in Europe will sympathize with us if we venture to express a wish that some of them had stayed at home.

CHOLERA.

The Scare at Knoxville and Jonesboro, Tenn.

Jonesboro, Tenn. (Aug. 7), Correspondence of the St. Louis Globe.

The chronic subject of conversation in Knoxville, and indeed in all East Tennessee where I have yet been, is the cholera. The people here are the worst scared set I ever saw. They eat very little, and drink less. At my boarding-house they allowed no vegetables on the table but potatoes and tomatoes, and even those with great moderation. We had corn once, but no one partook but myself, and I did it against the protestations of all at the table. As soon as dinner was over the hostess transferred the corn to the slop barrel. No desserts are allowed, and no meats but chicken and mutton. Watermelons are not allowed for sale inside the town limits. I had to send outside for mine, and the man who brought them in was stopped and questioned by every policeman, and eventually came near spending the night in the calaboose.

But the scare in Knoxville is mere "tarts and cheese-cake" to the panic elsewhere in this country.

When I announced my intention to go to Jonesboro, where the cholera has held high carnival for some weeks, all my friends begged, protested, and entreated me to remain. I refused, and they parted from me with tears in their eyes, considering me as good as dead. When I handed the train-conductor a through ticket, and asked a "stop over" at Jonesboro, he stared, and told me I had better think again, and go on to Johnson City, for if I stayed in Jonesboro I was a dead man. I declined, and he as soon reported among the passengers that there was a man going to Jonesboro. Several came to me and asked if I were really so; I assured them that it was, and "they in the fear of their duty" to advise me to go on. When I got off the train there were ten or twelve persons standing around, who comprised the larger portion of the town population. I was looked upon with great curiosity, being the first stranger that had stopped there for nearly three weeks. One gentleman of color, vulgarly known as a "nigger," remarked, in my hearing, to a fellow-nigger, "Go up to Jack's, and tell him to make another coffin; there's a man got off de train jest now."

Jonesboro has ordinarily about 1,500 inhabitants, but at present there are not twenty-five people left. The rest have run away to the various mineral springs in the neighborhood. The town is a picture of perfect desolation. It has been deserted for nearly three weeks, and the streets are overgrown with grass. I went the whole length of the place and did not meet a man, woman, or child; no, nor a horse, cow, or dog. The people went away in such haste as to forget almost everything; and left the dogs chained, the cows in the lots, and the calves in the stables. Some of the chained dogs starved to death; most of the stock was driven out of town and put in pasture by the few men who stayed, and the dogs that were loose were so lonesome and howled so dismally that the men took their guns and shot them all. Every store is closed, and even the hotel cook, sole occupant of the building, refused to admit me as a guest. I did not intend to stop in town, but wished to go to my relations, some five miles out. I could get no conveyance. I got one of the grave-diggers to guide me, and walked a part of the way, until I could get a rattle-trap buggy to take me the remainder. But the country people were afraid of me both as a stranger and admission to their houses, and others rendered if I were not afraid to ride with him. He told me he recently went to a country-house where the occupants refused him admission, and rather than have him near, sent his dinner out to the fence and told him to eat it and travel. He had been using carbolic acid as a disinfectant, they perceived the peculiar odor, and, supposing it to be the smell of the cholera, held their noses and beat a precipitate retreat.

A wagon-load of people had occasion to pass through Jonesboro lately, and as they approached the town some one yelled to them to drive fast, as the cholera was there. It was enough. Whipping their horses, they drove down a very steep hill in town at a terrible gallop, each fellow holding a bunch of pennyroyal to his nose and drawing as few breaths as possible till he was safe out of the dreaded place. In a word, the people are literally scared to death. Where the cholera kills one, starvation and fright kill three.

Von Bulow.

According to the *Badeblatt* the F minor concerto of Henselt, which formed part of Dr. Von Bulow's recent performance at Baden, occupies the proud position of being the most difficult and exacting work in existence. It is as the bow of Ulysses, and the sole hand that can manipulate it is Hans Von Bulow's, and he plays it from memory. The Baden public are fully cognizant of the enormous obstacles and corresponding triumphs of the performance. Wherever Dr. von Bulow goes, says the *Badeblatt*, Berlin, Munich, London or Florence, he sets before him as a high duty the task of expounding the Romantic school, partly because the works of this school, stigmatized as "music of the future" by a numerous hostile faction, are even yet timorously avowed by concert enterprises, and partly because Von Bulow is among many called the one chosen to set forth these difficult works as the tone-poets themselves designed them.

Brignoli.

Signor Brignoli was at last accounts in Geneva. On July 17, the well-known tenor took part in a concert, whereof the *Swiss Times* says: "To Signor Brignoli belongs, of course, the place of honor, and to many of those present, who remember the distinguished role he filled in earlier days, it must have been a source of satisfaction to remark the singular freshness and power of his voice. The pieces in which he appeared were sufficiently varied to permit a very adequate test of his capacity; the first being 'M'Appari,' from 'Martha;' the second, 'Ah! Si Ben Mio,' from 'Il Trovatore,' and the third Hatton's familiar ballad 'God bye, Sweetheart, Good bye.' In all of them the combined sweetness and power of the accomplished tenor were admirably displayed, and the manifestations of applause with which they were greeted must have afforded satisfactory evidence to the singer that his talent was thoroughly appreciated. The last song was a singularly successful example of the perfection which an Italian may attain in the rendering of purely English music, and the audience, refusing to be satisfied with a single version of the charming little ballad, compelled an encore of the second stanza."

"NOT AS I WILL."

Blindfolded and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen and still,
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,—
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late:
Too heavy burdens in the load
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long.
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still,—
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will;" the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will;" the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered voice to calms and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all his love fulfill,—
"Not as we will."

—"*H. H.*" in *Independent.*

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Aug 23.

The week just closing has been a very active one in finances and trade. The abrupt change from the dullness of ten days ago is the subject of general remark, and has imparted a more cheerful tone to the views and expressions of bankers and merchants regarding the prospects for a profitable fall trade and a prosperous year, as the result of the abundant crops.

Money is plenty yet in this market, and, though most of the banks specify 10 per cent, some are offering money at 8 per cent, on either prime collaterals or business paper, for 60 days.

The demand from the country for currency continues large, and obliges banks with large country accounts to both order currency from New York and sell exchange at a heavy discount. Sales were made between banks to-day at $1.25 per $1,000 discount, though $1 per $1,000 was the prevailing rate.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$4,287,138.60	$304,649.07
Tuesday	4,028,587.22	326,652.61
Wednesday	4,034,938.71	416,136.19
Thursday	4,880,171.28	383,400.28
Friday	3,968,295.23	366,168.21
Saturday	3,965,499.34	350,612.37
Total	$24,173,630.54	$2,307,798.73
Corresponding week last year	$24,072,930.27	$2,520,003.70

Messrs. Lunt, Preston & Kean quote as follows this afternoon:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '62	116¾	116¾
5-20s of '64	117	117¼
5-20s of '65	118¼	118¾
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	116¾	117
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	118¾	119
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	117¾	118
10-40s	115¼	115¾
U. S. 5s (new issue)	114¾	115¼
Gold (full weight)	115¾	115¾
Gold Coupons	115¾	115¾
Gold Exchange	....	115¾
Sterling Exchange	108¾@109¼	
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	....	100
Chicago City 7s	....	100
Cook County 7s	....	100
Illinois County and Township 10s	....	95@98

LAND WARRANTS.

160s War 1812	178	189
120s War 1813	136	143
160s not War 1812	176	187
120s not War 1812	133	140
Agricultural College Land Scrip	....	185

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Watson:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	150	....
Third National Bank	136	140
Fifth National Bank	125	....
Commercial National Bank	145	....
Merchants' National Bank	210	....
German National Bank	120	123
Manufacturers' National Bank	....	105
Corn Exchange National Bank	117	120
City National Bank	145	....
Cook County National Bank	105	107¼
National Bank of Illinois	105	110
Chicago City Railway	150	155
West Division Railway	....	175
North Division Railway	....	100
Pullman Palace Car	110	113
Elgin Watch Company	103	105
Chamber of Commerce	96	97
Traders' Insurance Company	98	100

SALES.

$5,000 Corn Exchange National Bank at 117.
$5,000 Corn Exchange National Bank at 118.
$1,000 Traders' Insurance Company at 99.
$1,000 Chamber of Commerce at 96.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Aug. 23.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	4,905	4,761	2,945	3,150
Wheat, bu	186,420	295,510	71,885	127,052
Corn, bu	347,427	320,355	94,606	264,956
Oats, bu	82,950	44,560	36,687	24,261
Rye, bu	6,962	4,762	886	3,500
Barley, bu	7,600	7,600	1,600	5,000
Grass seed, lbs	234,480	65,380	208,824	57,649
Flax seed, lbs	141,400	299,221	....	4,260
Broom-corn, lbs	....	37,200	....	4,260
Dried meats, lbs	84,900	60,900	219,636	141,000
Beef, brls	....	....	115	9
Pork, brls	....	120	1,135	....
Lard, lbs	3,600	23,350	371,800	57,000
Tallow, lbs	2,220	10,280	20,000	50,980
Butter, lbs	96,220	101,880	77,756	65,740
Live hogs, No	10,608	7,332	9,989	8,328
Cattle, No	3,071	1,092	2,429	1,137
Sheep, No	1,332	473	....	....
Hides, lbs	79,662	56,550	88,425	92,482
Highwines, brls	200	253	200	175
Wool, lbs	79,664	61,175	66,516	16,000
Potatoes, bu	305	1,505	380	41
Lumber, m feet	5,543	5,184	2,515	2,097
Shingles, m	1,535	430	1,122	1,011
Lath, m	575	574	137	304
Salt, brls	....	5,000	5,119	2,817

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 1,781 bu wheat; 2,639 bu corn; 5,562 bu oats; 997 bu rye; 1,173 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the past week: 15,156 bu wheat; 25,798 bu corn; 27,198 bu oats; 5,736 bu rye; 3,105 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning, up to 10 o'clock: 571 cars wheat; 664 cars corn; 6,100 bu No. 1 do, 11,300 bu high-mixed do. and 56,800 bu No. 2 do, by canal; 57 cars oats, 2,800 bu rejected do, by canal; 22 cars rye; 13 cars barley. Total (1,327 cars), 681,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live-stock at this point during the past week, and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	RECEIPTS.		
	Aug. 23, 1873.	Aug. 16, 1873.	Aug. 24, 1872.
Flour, brls	31,016	33,683	19,660
Wheat, bu	897,960	419,680	1,206,214
Corn, bu	1,956,591	1,833,838	2,165,785
Oats, bu	466,615	338,475	273,379
Rye, bu	67,464	32,050	33,438
Barley, bu	26,160	7,385	37,160
Live hogs, No	66,716	49,220	58,383
Cattle, No	13,549	16,567	14,982
	SHIPMENTS.		
Flour, brls	28,392	31,775	14,673
Wheat, bu	711,508	266,791	484,311
Corn, bu	980,587	2,122,719	1,170,114
Oats, bu	257,137

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A CASE OF NEW CHICAGO, 1873. Tribune office.

WANTED—AT ONCE, A HOUSE AND LOT, on the North Side, between Chicago Ave. and Division-st. Address, stating price, etc., Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE—ANYTHING HOLDING good for a loan of $1,000 for 3 years. Owner address Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE—ANY ONE HAVING property to exchange for a good farm, call at 120 Washington-st., room 5.

WANTED—A HOUSE AND LOT WORTH $3,000 on the North Side, for which I will exchange a first-class business property on Madison-st. Address Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—DESIRABLE LOCATION FOR A GRAIN and Commission business. Address, stating terms, etc., Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A HOUSE AND LOT, on the North Side, between Chicago Ave. and Division-st. Address, stating price, etc., Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A HOUSE AND LOT on the West Side, between Madison and Division-sts. Address, stating price, etc., Box 5,741, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A HOUSE AND LOT on the South Side, between Madison and Division-sts. Address, stating price, etc., Box 5,741, Tribune office.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—COTTAGE, 6 ROOMS, CLOSETS, GAS and water; $12 per month. Inquire at 57 Fourth-av.

TO RENT—ON WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR GOOD Chance-st., 2-story frame house, 8 rooms, with bath-room, etc. Inquire at 39 Washington-st.

TO RENT—ON WABASH-AV., NEAR TWELFTH-st., 2-story brick house, 10 rooms, with all modern conveniences. Inquire at 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—INDIANA-AV., NEAR SIXTEENTH-st., 2-story brick house, 10 rooms, with all modern conveniences. Inquire at 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 9 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., 2-story brick, 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Inquire at 9 South Peoria-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 7 ROOMS AND CLOSETS, on Lake-st., between Ashland and Robey-sts. Inquire at 1,000 Lake-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF WALNUT-ST., 2 STORY and basement brick, 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—A DESIRABLE 2-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house, with 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises, No. 74 Park-pl.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 16 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., 2-story brick, 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—NO. 60 WEST HARRISON-ST., NEW 2-story and basement brick house, 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—LOWER PART OF HOUSE 81 MICHIGAN-av., 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—A COTTAGE AND BARN IN THE REAR of No. 1,000 Wabash-av. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—A 2-STORY HOUSE, 7 ROOMS AND bath-room, with all modern conveniences, at No. 1,000 Wabash-av. Apply on premises.

TO RENT—A 2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, 8 rooms, bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises, No. 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED 10-ROOM HOUSE, with bath-room, gas, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences. Apply on premises, No. 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS AND BATH-room, No. 50 Ontario-st. Apply at No. 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS AND BATH-room, No. 52 Ontario-st. Apply at No. 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS AND BATH-room, No. 54 Ontario-st. Apply at No. 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS AND BATH-room, No.

WANTED—2d RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A GOOD 8 TO 10-ROOM brick house near depot and schools in Evanston; no small children; will pay rent in advance if required; good care taken of property. Address or call on J. D. BYRNES, Room 10, 167 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A TENEMENT OF 5 TO 7 rooms, with barn, in good location, on North or West Side, by a prompt-paying tenant. Address 71, Tribune Up.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF 5 OR 7 rooms in good neighborhood. Address J M, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A YOUNG LADY, A furnished room in the vicinity of the Third (2d) Presbyterian Church; unexceptionable references furnished and required. Address Y 86, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COTTAGE OR FLOOR with 4 to 6 rooms, on the North Side. Address, stating terms, and location, L, 99 North Clark-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A PARTY OF 4 ADULTS wish for an unfurnished floor or nice cottage in good locality, convenient to cars or boats, by Sept. 1; state cost, &c., in answer. Address C 66, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—HOUSE CONTAINING 6 TO 8 rooms in a good neighborhood on West Side. Address K, 151 North Morgan-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE from the 1st October. Address M. D. HENESSY, office Chicago City Railway.

WANTED—TO RENT—SMALL FURNISHED house in a genteel neighborhood, on the South Side, until May, by a family of three. Best of care guaranteed. Address D 46, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—SEVERAL COTTAGES IN good order on West Side for first-class tenants. H. D. ROCKWELL, 59 Clark-st., Room E.

WANTED—TO RENT—WE WANT HOUSES AND cottages to rent; we have several first-class paying customers; please send in your houses to J. S. GOULD & CO., 115 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS HOUSES TO rent in all parts of the city. Have ready customers. S. W. MOULTON, Renting Agent, 144 Dearborn-st. Office 9.

WANTED—TO RENT—A SMALL COTTAGE OR flat, lower floor of a house, between Van Buren and Fulton and Peoria and Roby-sts. Rent not to exceed $25. Address, stating terms, &c., O 79, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A HOUSE OF SIX OR eight rooms. Furnished, excepting linen, crockery, cooking utensils; in a pleasant location. Address B 66, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE, eight to ten rooms, by a family without children. Address, stating terms, location, etc., B 37, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED ALCOVE and front room, with or without board, for gentleman and wife, on South Side, south of Sixteenth-st. State location and terms. Address D 53, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—3 OR 4 PARTLY FUR nished or unfurnished rooms on West Side, with water and gas for light housekeeping. Address N 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—UNFURNISHED FRONT parlor with three adjoining rooms, with or without board, by gentleman and wife, would prefer Michigan-av. We cannot pay more than $10 per week for room and board. Address D 74, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—OR BUY—A COTTAGE, OR small house, with barn. Inquire at 115 Blue Island-av. JOHN KRANZ.

WANTED—TO RENT—A RESIDENCE, WITH barn, south of Sixteenth-st. and east of Wabash-av., from Oct. 1. Address Q 71, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A SMALL FAMILY, Sept. 15, a cottage of 5 to 8 rooms, south of Lake and west of Aberdeen-st. Address, stating terms and location, D W F, care of Carrier No. 12, Station B.

WANTED—TO RENT—HOUSE OF 10 OR 14 ROOMS, by permanent boarders; will pay $60 to $70 per month. Address, stating location and price, which must be reasonable, N 85, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A SINGLE GENTLEman, a sleeping room in vicinity of Union Park. Address Y 35, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A GENTLEMAN, WIFE, and child, a moderate-sized furnished house, from Sept. or Oct. 1. Address Y 37, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished house of 10 or 12 rooms, within 6 blocks of Union Park, and south of Randolph-st. Address Y 51, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE ON the Wabash-av. parties to take board for rent. Address O 26, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FOUR OR FIVE ROOMS, or small cottage, north of Twenty-second-st. and east of Stone. Address H L, 34 West Madison-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—COTTAGE, BY SEPT. 1, on West Side, by a small private family. Call or address J. W. HAVENS, 63 South Canal-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE ON the North Side, where there are other boarders, taking board as full or part pay, with privilege of a few select families. Address Y 28, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A LADY FROM THE EAST desires to rent a house, furnished, for accommodating a few first-class boarders; Michigan-av. preferred; best of reference. Address G 75, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A LADY, TWO UNFURnished rooms suitable for housekeeping; South Side preferred. Address V 62, Tribune office.

MUSICAL.

ANY ONE WISHING TO SELL A GOOD PIANO cheap for cash, will please address, by letter only, with full particulars, W 1 Dearborn-st.

AN ORGANIST WISHES TO SECURE A POSItion; would church in this city care to accompanist for a musical society. Apply at 287 Michigan-av.

A GOOD TONED 7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANO can be bought for $175 cash, or if not sold will rent for $6. Apply Monday at 86 Randolph-st.

DO YOU WISH TO BUY A PIANO AT BOTTOM prices? If so, please call and examine the Henry F. Miller Piano, at 251 Park-av.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR A GOOD TOP buggy—A new, first-class parlor organ, with ten stops, and all late improvements; handsomely molded and carved case, cost $500; will be disposed of at a bargain. Can be seen at 30 Arteslan-av.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS PIANO, NEARLY new, at a bargain, cheap. 805 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—ONE 7-OCTAVE PIANO AND one parlor organ; nearly new; easy terms or monthly payments. J. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—AN ESTEY ORGAN GOOD AS NEW, for $75; cost $225. E. ROGERS, Room 8, 177 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A STEINWAY PIANO, VERY LITTLE used, for $425 cash. New and second-hand pianos and organs on very favorable terms. PROSSER & CO.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS HALLETT & DAVIS piano, 7¼ octaves, in perfect order, for $300 cash. Will be sold for $400 cash for want of use. 468 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A VERY CHOICE PIANO, WORTH $600; will sell at a sacrifice for $300 cash. Can be seen at 504 Wabash-av. A rare chance that's seldom offered.

ORGANS AND MELODEONS AT COST UNTIL Sept. 1. WILLIS & SON, 239 West Washington-st.

PIANO—INSTRUCTION GIVEN TO BEGINNERS by an experienced teacher. Terms moderate. Inquire at 964 Wabash-av.

TO RENT AND FOR SALE—NEW AND SECOND-hand pianos and organs; pianos tuned and repaired. WM. R. PROSSER, 274 State-st.

THE SHERMAN HOUSE, CORNER CLARK AND Randolph-sts., is the greatest, finest, and most popular hotel in the great north end of Chicago. Poole's music store has been removed under that hotel, No. 63 Clark-st., with a fine assortment of the Decker & Co. Piano, which is the best one now made, and we will supply everyone with pianos, organs, and musical instruments of every kind at the lowest price; also sheet music and music books for sale. Tuning and repairs are done on short notice. Purchasers please call and see.

WANTED—A PIANO AS FIRST PAYMENT FOR a 25 lots on Sixteenth-st., west of Harlem, half block from depot; 10 years' time, 6 per cent. C. W. DEAN, 123 Clark-st., Room 16.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A TICKET TO KEARNEY JUNCtion, and return, for sale at adiscount. E. E. HURLBUT & CO., 72 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—A MEDIUM-SIZED FIRE-PROOF safe, cheap. M. B. DERRICK, 158 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—SIX NEW BABCOCK FIRE EXtinguishers at one-fifth less than regular price. Call on or address EXTINGUISHER, 36 West Lake-st., corner Canal, Room 9.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE TWIN BABY CARriage, nearly new. Inquire at 55 South Green-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—300 NAMED AND LABELED mineral and fossil specimens; some very choice; all fine. Address, for five days, L 34, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—TO SPORTSMEN—A FINE THOROughbred setter; partly broken. Address D 68, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, TWO NO. 1 OFFICE desks, stove, &c., ; standing desk. Apply 261 South Canal-st., or 845 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—BILLIARD TABLE, COMPLETE, nearly new; will be sold at a sacrifice on easy terms. Call at 126 South Clark-st., Room 16.

FOR SALE—A FINE GOLD HUNTING-CASE watch, a splendid timekeeper, made by the United States Watch Co. Cost $150. Will sell for $80 cash. Inquire at 642 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—SAFE—A LARGE, NEW SAFE, WITH Hall's patent combination lock and burglar-proof casehardened steel; will be sold at less than its value. Inquire of FRANK STURGIS & CO., 72 and 74 Lake-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—A GOOD CHEST of drawers, counter, locks and good boxer, at No. 121 South Leavitt-st.

FOR SALE—FULL-BLOODED ENGLISH POINTER A pup; call on or address 201 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT GUITAR, COST $80, price $25. Call at 628 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER TICKET to New York, by way of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. Apply to L. P. SWIFT, 138 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND MICROSCOPES, from $10 to 1,000 diameters, at Dr. JOHN PHILLIPS', Optician and Oculist. Don't forget the place, 120 Fourth-st., a few doors south of Harrison-st. Spectacles suited by inspection to the eye.

FOR SALE—A FINE SEVEN-MONTHS OLD NEWfoundland dog. Can be seen at 311 Sedgwick-st., near Division.

FOR SALE—A BABY-HOUSE—GOTHIC IN STYLE, about 6½ feet in height, containing 5 rooms, hall, stairway, &c.; furnished complete; nearly new, and in perfect order. Will be sold cheap. Address D 58, Tribune office.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—LUCY GRAY: THERE IS COMPANY from Ohio. You will regret if you do not come.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

11 CENTRE-AV.—FRONT PARLOR; ALSO FRONT alcove suitable for gentlemen and wives. Day boarders wanted.

14 ABERDEEN-ST.—A FINE FURNISHED FRONT room, with board.

16½ ABERDEEN-ST.—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, with board; references exchanged.

20 HAMILTON-AV.—FINE UNFURNISHED room, with first-class accommodations, for gentleman and wife. Terms reasonable.

21 NORTH PEORIA-ST.—A FEW RESPECTAble boarders wanted.

24 ABERDEEN-ST.—PLEASANT DOUBLE room, furnished, with board; also single room.

26 ABERDEEN-ST., NEAR MADISON.—GENTLEmen will find this the pleasantest boarding place in the city; elegant rooms, plentiful table, palatably cooked, music, social and modern comforts; 6:30 dinners. A few day and transient boarders. Terms to suit.

30 ABERDEEN-ST.—BOARDERS CAN BE ACcommodated with furnished or unfurnished rooms, single or en suite.

43 SANGAMON-ST., 2 DOORS FROM LAKE.—Large front room with home comforts, handsomely furnished, with closet, in a small private family; convenient to horse cars.

45 HONORE-ST. — TWO HANDSOMELY-FURnished rooms, one with alcove, with first-class board, in gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—PLEASANT FRONT room, with board, for two gentlemen. Terms moderate.

47 SOUTH CURTIS-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT room to rent, with board; $6 per week; day board, $4 per week.

47 SOUTH CURTIS-ST., BETWEEN WASHINGton and Madison—Furnished rooms to rent, with board, $6 per week.

56 NORTH PEORIA-ST.—A FEW NICE BOARDERS accommodated in private family at $4.50 per week.

57 NORTH LINCOLN-ST., 3 BLOCKS FROM Union Park, a few steps from the passenger cars—Has accommodate four gentlemen with nicely-furnished rooms and first-class board, in a strictly private family; house new, with modern improvements; terms reasonable; references exchanged.

65 BLUE ISLAND-AV.—ONE BOARDER WANTED in a private family, where good table is kept, and moderate charges made.

70 WEST VAN BUREN-ST., CORNER CLINTON.—Pleasant rooms and good board for $5 per week; house and furniture new.

75 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—3 NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with board, for gentlemen and wives or single gentlemen; also a few day boarders; $4 per week.

76 WEST ADAMS-ST.—BOARD CAN BE HAD IN private family, with rooms and comforts of house.

81 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—HANDSOMELY FURnished front parlor, with single room, with or without board; house has all modern improvements.

83 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—A SUITE OF FRONT rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with first-class board; also a room suitable for two gentlemen.

83 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., NEAR MADISON.—LARGE alcy, furnished bed-rooms, with or without board, for gentlemen; private family.

97 SOUTH ROBEY-ST., CORNER MONROE.—Large front parlor and bedroom, with board, for gentleman and wife; no other boarders.

107 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—2 FRONT ROOMS single or en suite, with or without board; hot and cold water, gas, and furnace. A good location for business men.

107 WEST ADAMS-ST.—GOOD BOARD AND pleasant rooms; terms $5 per week. Also, one front room, with or without board.

119 SOUTH GREEN-ST. — VERY PLEASANT rooms with good home board; modern conveniences.

122 WESTERN-AV., CORNER MONROE.—ONE gentleman can obtain board in a strictly private family; terms very moderate.

123 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—NICELY FURNISHed front room with board; also 1 small room.

134 WARREN-AV., CORNER WOOD-ST.—VERY desirable accommodations for a few young people, married or single; house, location, taste, and surroundings make this an unusually inviting home for the half. Fine croquet ground on the premises. Terms quite moderate. A few day-boarders accommodated.

135 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS with board.

135 WALNUT-ST.—TO RENT WITH BOARD, A suite of furnished or unfurnished rooms, suitable for two gentlemen or gentleman and wife. House 2 blocks west of Union Park; Randolph-st. cars within 2 blocks; terms moderate.

138 WEST ADAMS-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT rooms to rent, with board, for gentlemen.

144 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—FRONT ROOM SUITable for married couple or gents; terms moderate. Also, back parlor.

144 NORTH PEORIA-ST., CORNER HUBBARD.—Two boarders wanted, in private family.

155½ WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—NICELY-FURnished front rooms to rent, with or without board; day board, $4.50 per week.

179 NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT WITH board, house central and modern; also, after Sept. 1, a handsome furnished south parlor.

179 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—A FEW GENTLEmen can be accommodated with good board; $6 per week; pleasant location.

181 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—BOARD, WITH NICE ly-furnished front room, to two single gentlemen or two ladies employed during the day.

192 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., CORNER VAN BUREN. Where there are other boarders, with board, for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; also, day boarders.

199 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE FRONT D parlor, for gent and wife, and two rooms for gents. Location and table first-class. Also, for day boarders.

429 WEST MONROE-ST.—THERE IS STILL room for day and regular boarders; terms reasonable.

211 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TWO YOUNG gentlemen or two ladies can be accommodated with room and board. A few day boarders wanted.

216 WEST FULTON-ST.—TO RENT, SEVERAL well-furnished rooms, with all modern improvements, and board, for travelers and other single gentlemen.

222 WEST MONROE-ST.—BOARD AND ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, for gentleman and wife or gentlemen; a choice house; modern improvements.

228 WEST MONROE-ST. — BOARD, FRONT room, or suite, furnished or unfurnished, for gentleman and wife, or single gent; brick house; modern improvements.

230 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, single or en suite, with board. Terms reasonable. Day boarders accommodated.

231 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—NICELY FURnished rooms, with board, for gentlemen and wives.

233 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A PLEASANT front room suitable for gentleman and wife; also room for two gentlemen, with board.

243 WEST LAKE-ST.—GOOD BOARDERS FIND pleasant rooms and nice rooms at $5.50 per week.

247 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—2 FRONT ROOMS, elegantly furnished, with or without board.

259 WEST ADAMS-ST.—TWO PLEASANT, FURnished single rooms to rent, with board; also, two large unfurnished rooms; terms moderate.

268 WEST TAYLOR-ST.—ROOM AND BOARD for two gentlemen in private family.

275 WEST MONROE-ST., COR. MORGAN—TWO very nicely furnished front rooms.

301 LAKE-ST, SECOND HOUSE FROM CARgenter.—A few gentlemen can find the comforts of home in a private family; everything new. Also one unfurnished front room for man and wife; terms reasonable. Day boarders wanted.

305 WEST MONROE-ST.—DESIRABLE FRONT rooms, en suite, unfurnished; also, furnished rooms, with or without board.

314 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—VERY DESIRAble rooms, furnished and unfurnished, to rent, with board; also, day boarders received.

330 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—EXCELLENT rooms, with first-class board. Can also accommodate day boarders.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms, with board; references required.

336 WEST ADAMS-ST.—CAN ACCOMMODATE persons desiring day board; first-class table.

338 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—AN ELEGANT alcove room, handsomely furnished; also, a suite of rooms, furnished or unfurnished, separately or together, with first-class board; references required.

399 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—NICELY FURNISHed rooms, with board, for families or single gentlemen.

399 WEST MADISON-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with board, pleasantly located.

431 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—GOOD BOARD, with pleasant rooms.

460 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — TWO FURnished rooms to rent, with board, east of Union Park.

506 WASHINGTON-ST.—SUITE OF ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished; can be had single or in suites, with board. Terms moderate.

596 WEST ADAMS-ST.—ROOM FOR A FEW more boarders. Pleasant house and location.

607 WEST MADISON-ST., NEAR UNION PARK.—Pleasant front room, with board.

623 WEST ADAMS-ST.—TWO ROOMS WITH carpets, four furnished rooms, with or without board. Location and accommodations No. 1. Prices very low.

634 WEST MONROE-ST.—SPLENDID SUITE OF rooms, with board, suitable for gentlemen or ladies, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

662 WEST MADISON-ST., NEAR UNION PARK —Two front rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board; also one furnished room for one or two gentlemen. Day-boarders wanted.

760 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE, AIRY, newly-furnished rooms, with board for four persons, in private family, with comforts and convenience of a home. Neighborhood and surroundings pleasant; Madison-st. cars run within one square.

BOARDING FOR TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN by desiring a quiet home in two front rooms; no other boarders. 1 block from 2 squares from Union Park. Address S J, Tribune office.

BOARDING IN PRIVATE FAMILY. A GENTLEman and wife or two ladies can meet with pleasant rooms and first-class family table on the finest avenue, West Side, by addressing Y 45, Tribune office.

MADISON BLOCK DINING HALL, 222 WEST Madison-st. Now open for the accommodation of gentlemen and families, board $6 per week; dinner tickets $6.

TWO NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR without board; none but respectable men taken. Apply corner Union-st. and Lumber-st. Tugineer's Building.

South Side.

8 ELDRIDGE-COURT—ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single, fronting on Michigan-av., to let, with first-class board.

9 GROVELAND-COURT—2½ BLOCKS SOUTH OF Douglas-place, off Vincennes-av.—Large furnished room to rent with or without board; private family; terms moderate.

12 ELDRIDGE-COURT—FIRST-CLASS BOARD, with rooms, furnished or unfurnished.

12 SIXTEENTH-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT room; also, day board.

14 ELDRIDGE-COURT—ONE NICE SUITE OF rooms, or single; day board a specialty.

43 HUBBARD COURT—NEW BOARDING HOUSE. First-class board, with rooms, $4 to $.50 per week, with use of piano. Day board, $4.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side—Continued.

18 ELDRIDGE-COURT — DESIRABLE FRONT room, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

43 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.—LARGE PLEASANT room with board for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen; also single room.

45 SOUTH CLARK-ST., OPPOSITE SHERMAN House, fourth floor, one large unfurnished rear room for gentlemen, with or without board; day-boarders wanted with references; private family.

49 HUBBARD-COURT—PLEASANT ROOMS TO rent, with or without board, for gentlemen and their wives, or single gentlemen. Also day boarders.

73 AND 75 EAST MONROE-ST.—FURNISHED 19 rooms to rent, with or without board, by day, week, or month. Also day boarders accommodated. Entrance, Myers' Opera-House.

76 SIXTEENTH-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, with board; also day boarders wanted.

83 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—FURNISHED OR UNfurnished room, with or without board; references required.

102 THIRD-AV.—ROOMS TO RENT WITH first-class board, from $5.50 to $7 per week. Day board $4 per week.

118 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—BOARD FOR TWO working girls in private family ; $4 per week.

118 130, AND 142 THIRD-AV.—SEVERAL NICELY furnished rooms, with first-class board.

122 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., JUNCTION OF Calumet.—Two handsomely furnished front rooms, with board; also, small room; pleasant location; house first-class.

209 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST., EAST OF STATE, UNfurnished front parlor to rent, suitable for gentleman, or gentleman and wife; also two furnished rooms with board, at reasonable rates.

264 MICHIGAN-AV.—SUITE OF FRONT ROOMS to rent, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

265 MICHIGAN-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS, SUITable for gentleman and wife; also, hall-bedroom. Table boarders accommodated.

281 MICHIGAN-AV. — BOARDING — A LARGE suite of rooms, overlooking the lake, will be vacant in a few days.

285 MICHIGAN-AV.—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, with board, for two young men; references exchanged.

287 MICHIGAN-AV.—A LARGE FRONT ROOM for one or two gentlemen, with board.

307 WARREN-AV., ONE BLOCK FROM MADIson-st. and street cars—Pleasant rooms and good board for 3 or 4 gentlemen or ladies in private family. Terms moderate.

317 THIRD-AV.—TWO NICELY-FURNISHED front rooms, single or en suite, in a private family, at moderate terms.

318 AND 320 WABASH AV.—A FEW MORE front rooms and one front suite, at Wabash House. Day boarders will find it to their interest to call.

386 WABASH-AV. — BOARDERS WANTED. Rooms, $6 per week.

491 MICHIGAN-AV. — FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, for gentlemen and wives or gentlemen; house all modern improvements; reasonable rates.

499 SOUTH DEARBORN-ST. (BURNSIDE), NEAR Harrison.—A first-class place to board; good table, modern improvements, cheerful society, and every hotel and home comfort, with surprisingly low prices.

510 WABASH-AV. — PLEASANT SUITE OF rooms, also single rooms. Apply at 508 Wabash-av. References required.

532 WABASH-AV. — DESIRABLE ROOMS, double or single, with closets, hot and cold water, etc.; well-furnished; accommodations for table-boarders.

396 MICHIGAN-AV.—A LARGE FRONT ROOM to rent, with board; also pleasant single room. References required.

512 WABASH-AV.—TWO FURNISHED ALCOVE rooms, with board; also, a few day boarders.

516 WABASH-AV.—A FEW GENTLEMEN CAN be accommodated with pleasant rooms and board.

548 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT LOCATION; good rooms, and board; for gentlemen and their wives, or single gentlemen; references exchanged.

587 WABASH-AV.—ROOMS, WITH BOARD, on suite or single; vacancy for a lady to room with another. Day board reasonable.

604 WABASH-AV.—LARGE AND PLEASANT rooms to rent, with first-class board. Day-boarders accommodated.

608 WABASH-AV.—FOR FAMILIES OR GENTS, 6 desirable rooms, en suite or single, with board; to first-class parties only.

746 AND 748 MICHIGAN-AV., BETWEEN TWENty-first and Twenty-second-sts.—Desirable rooms, en suite or single, with board; unfurnished front and back parlors; references.

747 MICHIGAN-AV.—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms, with board; references exchanged.

755 MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR TWENTY-SECOND-st.—Pleasant rooms, with first-class board.

767 WABASH-AV. — ROOMS TO RENT, FURnished or unfurnished, with or without board.

774 MICHIGAN-AV.—DESIRABLE SUITE OF furnished front rooms to rent, with board; also, good single room; prices to suit the times.

806 WABASH-AV.—HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED parlor, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, with board. Refined society exclusively.

824 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, a handsomely furnished alcove room on second floor; also, front room on third floor.

828 MICHIGAN-AV. — FURNISHED ROOMS, either single or en suite, to rent, with board.

853 WABASH-AV.—NICELY FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms to rent, and would like a few day boarders.

880 INDIANA-AV.—A VERY DESIRABLE AND well furnished front suit; also pleasant room with large closet, for two gents, to rent with first-class board.

927 WABASH-AV.—NEAR TWENTY-FIRST-ST.; desirable rooms, en suite or single. Table first-class. Terms reasonable.

986 INDIANA-AV., BETWEEN TWENTY-FIRST and Twenty-second-sts.—Pleasant, desirable rooms can be had, with board.

1029 WABASH-AV., CORNER OF TWENTYthird-st.—Large pleasant front room; also accommodation for two gents.

1030 WABASH-AV. (FLORENCE-PLACE)—FURnished rooms, single or en suite, with first-class board. Rooms large and pleasant. All the modern improvements.

1123 INDIANA-AV. — PLEASANT ROOM TO rent, with board, suitable for single gentleman.

1180 INDIANA-AV. — A SUITE OF 3 OR 4 FIRST floor rooms, with handsome parlor, all furnished, suitable for a family.

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OR TWO SINGLE gentlemen, can obtain first-class accommodations; private family; Michigan-av., between Twenty-eighth and Thirty-ninth-sts. Address B 15, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR SIXTEENTH-ST.—FRONT suite of rooms elegantly furnished; house first-class, furnished throughout; the best kind of accommodations to refined parties of means; no others need apply; social entertainment every Friday evening. Address G 97, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., BETWEEN FOURTEENTH AND Sixteenth-sts.—One furnished and one unfurnished room with board; terms very reasonable. References exchanged. Address V 60, Tribune office.

North Side.

44 CASS-ST.—BOARDERS WANTED BY THE day or week; good table board.

831 HINSDALE-ST.—FRONT ROOM WITH board for lady and gentleman. References exchanged.

1032 NORTH WELLS-ST.—TWO SUITES, ALSO single rooms, to rent, with board.

153 ERIE-ST., NEAR WELLS—TWO BOARDERS wanted in a private English family.

126 NORTH DEARBORN-ST.—FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms, suitable for gentlemen or ladies, with first-class table-board. Parties wishing to locate for the winter will there find pleasant rooms and pleasant locality near the business portion of the South Side.

219 ILLINOIS-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS with board for gentlemen only.

238 HURON-ST.—BACK PARLOR AND BEDroom, en suite, for three gentlemen, with or without board.

276 ILLINOIS-ST. — FURNISHED PARLOR, with board, for two gentlemen; also, a few day-boarders accommodated; references required.

Hotels.

SANDS HOUSE, 116 AND 118 FIFTH-AV.—Elegant rooms; reasonable rates. Day board $5 per week; transient $2 per day.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORNER DESPLAINES and Washington-sts.—Merchants, clerks, bookkeepers, &c., can get excellent board and room at $6 per week. Single meals 25 cents.

Country.

ENGLEWOOD—A GOOD BOARDING-HOUSE TO A E man and wife, at a moderate price, with comforts of the city; 30 minutes on steam cars; fare, 10 cents. ALBERT W. LANDON, 186 Clark-st.

Miscellaneous.

A PRIVATE FAMILY RESIDING ON PRAIRIE-av. would like two desirable families to board; pleasant rooms with first-class board. Address C 6, Tribune office.

WITH BOARD, A PARLOR SUITE OF THREE rooms, one mile from Court-House. The location, house and board first-class, and only 3 other boarders in the house. References exchanged. Address Q 64, Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—A YOUNG GENTLEMAN DOING BUSIness on the West Side would like a well-furnished room, or suite of rooms, with breakfast and tea; private family preferred, and will be permanent if suited. Does not want any style, and will not pay over $10. Address, with full particulars and terms, U 50, Tribune office.

BOARD — AND FURNISHED ROOM, BY TWO young gentlemen, on the North Side, within 15 minutes' walk of Clark-st. bridge; terms not exceeding $6 a week. Address Y 34, Tribune office.

BOARD—A PLEASANT ROOM (FURNISHED OR unfurnished) for self, wife, and child (3 years old); best of reference given and required; South Side preferred. Address V 85, Tribune office.

BOARD—FOR GENTLEMAN AND WIFE (PRIvate family preferred) on South Side. Home comforts and good table looked for. Terms not to exceed $16. Address immediately G 68, Tribune office.

BOARD—COUNTRY—FOR A YEAR OR MORE, by a family of three adults and three children; must have plenty of room, and near cars for Chicago; send cheap. Address, stating location and terms, Z 6, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY TWO YOUNG MEN IN PRIVATE family; West Side; terms moderate. State terms. Address F 88, Tribune office.

BOARD—A YOUNG MAN OF UNQUESTIONABLE habits wants board in a private family, on the West Side. Address V 84, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A YOUNG LADY, ADDRESS, GIVing terms, fronting on Michigan-av., to let, with first-class board.

BOARD—AND ROOM ON WEST SIDE, WITHIN a radius of four to eight blocks of Madison and Ann-sts., preferred, by a young lady engaged during the day; references given. Address R 6, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A LADY WHOSE HUSBAND TRAVels, in a quiet family where there are no children; vicinity Union Park. Terms must be moderate. MRS. C. RURAL, 235 West Adams-st.

BOARD—TABLE, FOR TWO GENTS, NORTH OF Peck-court and east of State-st. Address, stating terms, J. S. PRESTON, 370 Wabash-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A COMPLETE OUTFIT OF A DRUG STORE FOR sale at your own price.

A WELL ASSORTED HARDWARE AND STOVE store with large stock, horse and wagon, for sale. Will take part cash, balance real estate, or house and lot on West Side. Address D 9, HARDWARE, 663 West Lake-st.

A PATENT FOR SHOEMAKERS' COMBINATION finishing-tool for sale; represents $6, costs 1.50; per cent less, and sells for 200 per cent more than the old. D. STONER, 185 Clark-st., or J. FOSTER, 134 Desplaines-st.

A GROCERY AND SAMPLE-ROOM, WITH FIXtures for sale; doing a first-class business; also lease of store with large stock, horse and wagon, for sale at northeast corner of Wentworth and Egan-avs.

A WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER CAN BUY A good business, stock, and fixtures at net cost; low rent; one of the best locations in the city. For partiers call on or address D, HERRICK, 670 West Lake-st., northwest corner Wood.

A SMALL, FIRST-CLASS BRICK PLANING-MILL for sale (on 5 years' lease—can be extended or bought), or will exchange for main-encumbered city or country real estate. Call at 62 Fulton-st.

A RESTAURANT, WITH LEASE, DOING A GOOD business, for sale cheap for cash, or will take horse and buggy in part payment. Inquire at 274 State-st.

A MAN THAT IS A PRACTICAL MANUFACturer, with some capital, and wishes to go to Ann Arbor, Michigan, can do well. For particulars call on HASKELL BROTHERS, Tribune building—Chicago.

A RARE CHANCE—NOTICE TO HARDWARE men—Wishing to retire from business, I will offer my fresh and well selected stock of hardware, iron, tools, machines and fixtures, at a bargain. Call at No. 1273 State-st., corner Randolph.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO BUY A HALF interest in a very rich Silver Mine in Utah, lasting part fifteen to twenty tons of ore daily. For all particulars call on or address H. KELLEY & BRO., Tribune building, 88 Madison-st.

A YOUNG MAN HAVING $3,000 TO $4,000 CASH can invest the same in a profitable, safe, and established business. Address K B S, 373 Milwaukee-av.

AN INTEREST IN A FIRST-CLASS AND NEW advertising medium for sale. No competition in the business. Price, $4,500, part cash and part trade. Address D 70, Tribune office.

A DRUG STORE ON THE WEST SIDE FOR SALE; a splendid chance. Apply to FULLER & FULLER, wholesale druggists, Market-st.

A GREAT BARGAIN FOR A MILLINER THAT wishes to step into a well-established business. Trade increasing every year; located on Wabash-av.; reason for selling is sickness. The stock and fixtures will be sold very cheap. For full particulars call on C. A. GELINO, 517 Wabash-av.

A RESTAURANT, WITH 12 ROOMS AND DOING a first-class business, for sale, at a great sacrifice, for a few days. 61 Randolph-st.

A NO. 1 OPENING IS OFFERED TO A PARTY having $1,000 to $2,000 cash, to engage in a first-class business. Come and investigate. For particulars inquire of K. PENNE, 146 South Clark-st., Room 5.

A ASSOCIATE WANTED ON A GOOD SALARY, who can loan his employer $1,000 on available security. An actual bona fide chance to the right man. 129 West Madison-st.

A RARE CHANCE—THE RAILROAD EATING-house for sale, doing good business and good reason for selling. Inquire on premises, Post-Office Box 1266, Chicago.

A MANUFACTURING AND GENERAL MACHINery business for sale; doing good business of nine years' standing; good reasons for selling. Address R 10, Tribune office.

A SALOON AND BOARDING-HOUSE FOR SALE, A with 24 boarders; first-class customers. Will sell very cheap. Apply at 45 East Kinzie-st.

A NICELY FURNISHED BOARDING HOUSE FOR sale, having 40 boarders, and centrally located; will sell cheap for cash; cause, poor health of owner. Apply in person to THOMAS J. WELLS, 1006 Indiana-av.

A FURNISHED HOTEL IN A THRIVING TOWN in Nebraska, terminus of a railroad, to rent for a term of years. A splendid hotel man need apply. Address F, 96 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED OYSTER AND ICE cream saloon for sale at a bargain; best location on West Side. Call at 79 East Madison-st., Room 13.

A LAUNDRY DOING FROM $300 TO $350 PER week for sale. For particulars address LAUNDRY, Tribune office.

A CIGAR STORE FOR SALE WITH STOCK AND newly fitted up, at 561 West Lake-st. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the premises.

A FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT, ICE-CREAM and confectionery, and soda-water establishment, for sale. Reasons cannot give it my personal attention. Inquire at 979 West Madison-st. S. W. WHITE.

THE BOSTON COFFEE AND DINING-ROOMS FOR sale; a good business, and well established near depot. Terms moderate. Call soon. 19 North Wells-st., near corner Kinzie.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR FIRST-CLASS livery cheap is at the boarding of Tayb Stables, 147 Fifth-av. and Arcade court. CHILDS, GRABER & CO.

THE WHOLE OF HALF INTEREST IN A WELLestablished wholesale and retail liquor business, nicely fitted up, good location; this is a rare chance to invest in a good paying business; for particulars call or address E, 111 South Desplaines-st., corner of Monroe, in basement.

THE COMPLETE SALOON FIXTURES, BLACK walnut

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A PHONOGRAPHER TO TAKE A position as corresponding clerk. Address P. O. Box 4, Chicago.

WANTED -- A GOOD, EXPERIENCED DRUG clerk who speaks German and has good references. Address, stating salary, D 54, Tribune office.

WANTED -- AN EXPERIENCED, FIRST-CLASS tin salesman. Address, for five days, Y 46, Tribune office.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN FOR STORE IN MICHigan; foreigner preferred. Apply Monday, 3 to 6, 48 Kinzie-st.

WANTED--AN OFFICE-BOY; NONE NEED APply, \$6,000. Address, stating profits of \$8,000 per annum, and business, making profits of over \$10,000 per annum, secured by real estate, (\$5,000 required.) Partnership, including real estate worth \$15,000; Capital required, \$8,000. None but responsible persons requiring a capital of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 capital. (None other need apply.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN, WITH MACHINERY and secured by making \$6,000 per annum. Capital required, \$3,000.

WANTED--A COMPETENT BOOKKEEPER, ONE used to city references. Address, giving references and salary expected, Q 6, Tribune office.

WANTED--TRAVELING SALESMAN--RESPECtable man, with good connections in the country. Permanent employment. Apply to D. HERMAN LOEBS, 54 Market-st.

WANTED--IN A WHOLESALE HOUSE, AN EXperienced hardware entry clerk; a permanent situation. Address age and salary wanted. Address, with M H, Carrier No. 2.

WANTED--YOUNG MEN EXPERIENCED IN ENtering, calling, sorting, and packing dry goods. Inquire of receiving clerk Monday before noon. HALE & CO.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS SEnior clerk. Monday morning at C. W. & H. PARDRIDGE & CO., 115 to 121 State-st.

WANTED--A CLERK IN A RETAIL STORE, WHO can bring his employer from \$300 to \$500. Apply to TRUESDELL & BROWN, 176 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A GOOD OFFICE CLERK, WHO CAN buy employer \$1,000 on good security; good situation and permanent to right party. Address Z 2, Tribune office.

WANTED--A PARTNER WITH \$6,000, in a light manufacturing business. Article a staple as wheat; fine margin. Address Z 3, Tribune office.

WANTED--EITHER ACTIVE OR SIlent, \$5,000 to \$6,000, in a good paying business. 9 West Washington-st.

WANTED--WITH A FEW THOUSAND in the pawnbroker business, at store 469 State-st.

WANTED--TO TAKE ONE-HALF INterest in the general agency of one of the best sewing machines in the market; business well established; cash \$16,000; will take one-half cash and one-half real estate. Address E 8, Tribune office.

WANTED--\$2,000 TO JOIN ME IN A legitimate manufacturing business; large profits; no risk. Address O 85, Tribune office.

WANTED--WITH \$200, TO ENGAGE IN manufacture of an article for exposition. Profits sure. Address J. A. BURBANK, 192 South Water-st.

WANTED--A LAWYER WITH CONsiderable capital wishes to form a copartnership with a man of experience in Chicago. Address O 14, Tribune office.

WANTED--SPECIAL--\$25,000--BY TWO highly experienced and reliable men, who desire to engage in a business where, in which the capital can be doubled every year. Article patented, can be made to pay a yearly fortune. Address T 8, Tribune office.

WANTED--I WANT TO FIND A PARTY with $2,000 to $5,000 cash to join me in business; a business first-class. Address Z 95, Tribune office.

WANTED--A LADY PARTNER WITH means to stock a cigar store. Inquire at 329½ Clark-st.

WANTED--WITH CAPITAL OF \$30,000 to \$50,000 in a first-class manufactory; want to buy out business and manufacture goods already ordered; can be doubled in one year. Address Z 76, Tribune office.

WANTED--IN THE TEA, COFFEE and spice business. Everything in good running order, or address, No. 7 South Jefferson-st.

WANTED--WITH \$300 CAPITAL, TO take half interest in the best paying business in the city. A man well acquainted in the city. Address Z 78, Tribune office.

WANTED--IN A NEW STORE JUST opened, a partner with a capital of from \$1,000 to \$2,000. Address O 71, Tribune office.

WANTED--I WANT A GOOD LIVE partner in an established legitimate business that will bear investigation. Must be live, energetic man. A., City P. O.

WANTED--WITH \$800, CAN CLEAR at the fairs; cleared last year \$2,700, or I will sell for \$500 for three months. FAULKNER, 54 Fifth-st.

WANTED--TO TAKE A HALF OR A interest in a flourishing sewing-machine establishment. Must be well-established; 50 sewing-machines on hand. Address O 84, Tribune office.

WANTED--IN THE WHOLESALE spring business of real and imitation hair goods; \$1,000 to \$3,000. None but those with the required capital need apply. Call at 54 Lake-st, over Carson, Pirie & Co.'s, 254 West Madison-st.

WANTED--IN A MANUFACTURING business with \$3,000 cash capital; profits 100 per cent; trade established; all cash; best city references required. Address O 67, Tribune office.

WANTED--WITH \$800, IN A PLEASant established business, paying enough to live on comfortably, and can be rapidly increased. Address Z 80, Tribune office.

WANTED--A BUSINESS MAN WITH \$1,000 wishes a partner with the same capital and a practical paying business. Applications received at GARDNER'S Enterprise Hotel, 94 and 96 East Madison-st.

WANTED--I HAVE A PROFITABLE established business, too large for one man. Will sell with \$6,500, to take a half interest--a single, sober man, capable of keeping books; references exchanged. Address Z 5, Tribune office.

WANTED--A PARTNER WITH $6,000, and stockkeeper. 257 Blue Island-av.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN IN A COAL OFFICE. Must be correct in figures and a fair writer; none else need reply; one acquainted with the city preferred. Address Y 80, Tribune office, stating salary wanted, and where last engaged.

Trades.

WANTED--SHINGLERS, TO TAKE THE JOB OF 10 or 12 houses. Apply to Hitchcock & Spencer, Rapp Building, Sheldon-st., between Lake and Fulton.

WANTED--PLANING MILL FOREMAN--A COMpetent man to run a first-class country mill, and manufacture doors, blinds, sash, frames, &c. None but those who can furnish good references need apply. Letter of application may be addressed to the undersigned at Joliet, Ill., and one of the proprietors can be seen at the office of the Joliet Manufacturing Company, 54 and 56 South Canal-st, on Monday morning, August 25, at 10 o'clock. MASON & PLANTS, Joliet, Will county, Ill.

WANTED--SIX MOULDERS, ACCUSTOMED TO school furniture. None but steady men need apply. Kenosha Hardware Co., Kenosha, Wisconsin.

WANTED--10 GOOD CABINET-MAKERS, APPLY immediately on Reuben and Fourth-sts. C. LARSON & BRO.

WANTED--10 BRICKLAYERS TO GO TO TOLEdo; wages, \$4.50 per day; pay every Saturday as long as last work. Call at Kuhns' for two days. EDMUND P. KNAPP.

WANTED--PLOW POLISHERS, PLOW FITTERS, and plow blacksmiths; none but skilled workmen need apply. CHICAGO PLOW CO., corner Archer-av. and Wallace-st.

WANTED--A GOOD TINSMITH. APPLY, MONday, at E. D. & S. P. MURRAY'S, 628 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GOOD COMPOSITOR. ADDRESS NORWOOD PRESS, Norwood Park, Ill.

WANTED--AT 119 FIFTH-AV.--A GOOD FOREman in a tin-shop; also, a thorough workman who understands heading.

WANTED--BRICKLAYERS, MONDAY MORNING, corner St. John's and Fulton-sts. M. B. RICHARDSON.

WANTED--TWO MEN TO WORK AT TUCK. CHAS. H. ROGERS, 626 West Madison-st.

WANTED--CARPENTERS, MONDAY MORNING, Aug. 25, at 7 o'clock, at northwest corner Park-av. and Fagg-ave.

WANTED--A GOOD WOOD-TURNER. APPLY at 52 South Canal-st.

WANTED--TWENTY-FIVE GALVANIZED IRON cornice-workers and tin-roofers. DEWEY, JONES & CO., 140 South Desplaines-st.

WANTED--A GOOD SHINGLER; 24 HOUSES to shingle. Inquire at the northeast corner of Indiana and Robey-sts., Monday morning early.

WANTED--25 FIRST-CLASS CABINET-MAKERS, at least six months; no others need apply. 76 West Washington-st.

WANTED--FIVE MEN TO PLASTER; ALSO SOME men to do lathing. Apply on Monday to MILLARD & TRUESDELL, 159 Lake-st.

WANTED--SILVERSMITHS AT 69 SOUTH CANAL-st.

WANTED--TEN GOOD GALVANIZED IRON CORnice-workers; also four good stout boys, at 140 North Desplaines-st. DREW SEY, JONES & CO.

WANTED--A COMPETENT JOB PRINTER AT 244 Illinois-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED SHOE-PASTER. 267 West Harrison-st.

WANTED--A PLASTER-PARIS MOULD-MAKER. Apply at the Zinc Ornamenting Works, 154 East Chicago-av.

WANTED--SIX GOOD CARPENTERS. INQUIRE at ROBINSON & VANNETTA'S Livery Stable, Seventh-av., near Cottage Grove-av., Monday morning 7 o'clock.

WANTED--BOY WHO HAS WORKED AT GASsitting. GAIR, 288 East Madison-st.

WANTED--AT OUR FURNACE AND RANGE shop 2 good stove-mounters and 2 range-workers; also a good helper; none but sober and industrious men need apply. M. W. & F. LESTER, 264 State-st.

WANTED--A FEW FIRST-CLASS BOILER-MAKers. Apply Monday morning to National Boiler Works, 60 Fulton-st., near Sixth Tower.

WANTED--A GERMAN BOY WHO UNDERstands thoroughly making ready and running Gordon presses. Apply at 9 o'clock Monday morning. CRUMP'S STEEL PRESS, corner River-st. and Michigan-av.

WANTED--TWO COMPETENT LITHOGRAPHIC printers--lady and one transferer. Union LithographingCompany, 4 to 8 Michigan-av.

WANTED -- GOOD CARPENTERS -- STEADY work for 6 weeks, at Exposition Building.

WANTED--COMPOSITOR--A YOUNG MAN WHO has worked in a job office preferred. Apply at Room A, 123 East Madison-st.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS CARPENTERS for finishing. Apply at 843 and 845 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--TINNERS, AT FACTORY OF F. STURGES & CO., corner of Peoria and Harrison-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD WOOD-CARVER, AT NORTH-side planing-mill. Robbins', North Side, basement; H. WILLIAMS.

WANTED--SIX GASFITTER'S HELPERS ON Monday morning. Call at 972 Wabash-av.

WANTED--15 LATHERS ON THROOP-ST., BEtween Tyler and Harrison, on Monday morning, Aug. 25. Come prepared for work.

WANTED--YOUNG MEN AND BOYS TO LEARN the arts of sign painting, coach ornamenting, or sandscaping. Call Monday all day at M. S. P. CO.'S, 39 South Market-st.

WANTED--CHAIR-BOTTOMERS THAT UNDERstand putting in rattan or reed seats; also hands to saw chairs, at 295 Wabash-av.

WANTED--TWO GOOD BOYS, EITHER GERMAN OR American, between Loomis and Laflin. Apply at 5 Randolph-st., at 7½ o'clock Monday morning.

WANTED--SIX GOOD JOINERS AT NO. 147 AND 149 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD IRON MOULDERS ACcustomed to building work. JOHN McARTHUR'S, 19 to 30 Erie-st.

WANTED--TO BOOKBINDERS--A RULER, OR A young man that has some knowledge of ruling, to go into the country. Apply at once, or address RULER, in care of Culver, Page, Horne & Co.

WANTED--BOOK COMPOSITORS AT J. J. SPALding & Co.'s, 158 Clark-st.

WANTED--8 GOOD, QUICK SOLDERERS, MONday morning, at 40 and 42 South Canal-st.

WANTED--A MALE COOK, TO GO IN THE country; good wages and good situation. Apply, Monday, from 11 to 12 a. m., at Doty & Rhines' Billiard Hall, Anderson's Hotel.

WANTED--A LARGE BOY TO TAKE CARE OF horse and learn a good trade; wages small at first, but double every year. Address G 94, Tribune office.

WANTED -- 8 STONE-MASONS, TO-MORROW (Monday) morning, at the Union Stock-Yard Bank. Good wages. GEO. HOLDSTOCK.

WANTED--CARPENTERS AT SHOP IN RMAR of 227 East Randolph-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, AT NO. 239 SOUTH Canal-st., a first-class wood-worker to work on piggies and express wagon-bodies. Also blacksmith helper.

WANTED--A GOOD CARPENTER; ABOUT FOUR weeks' work. Address W 17, Tribune office.

WANTED--3 CARRIAGE PAINTERS. INQUIRE at 67 and 69 North Wells-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--1,000 STATION MEN TO WORK THE whole season, on the Wisconsin Central Railroad; Company furnishes work; no conscription; fare prepaid. Apply at Stevens Point, Wis., to WM. A. HAVEN, Assistant Chief Engineer, or at end of track to WM. H. HAVEN, Assistant Chief Engineer.

WANTED--100 COAL-MINERS, WHO CAN MAKE from \$3 to \$4 per day. 25 saw-mill laborers for Michigan, 50 to pile wood, at \$2 per day; one years' work; also, 200 for shoveling. Apply for particulars to CHRISTIAN & RING, 1 South Clark-st., or 161 South Canal-st.

WANTED--100 RAILROAD MEN LEAVE TOnight; 25 saw-mill hands; \$26 to \$35 per month and board; free fare. 26 North Market-st., Room 9, Monday.

WANTED--MEN FOR INDIANA COAL MINES, Monday morning before 7 o'clock; wages \$2; fare free; bring blankets; also steamboat hands wanted. EASTMAN & CO., 15 South Canal-st.

WANTED--200 RAILROAD LABORERS; 25 SAWmill hands, go on to-day, free fare; 2 teamsters for city. ARGELL & COAKER, 21 West Randolph-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--AT ROOM 9, 150 DEARBORN-ST., MEN, farmers, laborers, at \$26 per week, in country towns. J. S. RICHARDSON & CO., Patent Solicitors.

WANTED--TWENTY GOOD TABLE WAITERS AT our restaurant on camp grounds, Desplaines, for Sunday, Aug. 24. N. MASON & TRILOFSON.

WANTED--AGENTS AND PEDDLERS IN CITY and country to sell an article by which green hands are positively making \$10 per day. 147 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--BOY, AGED 16 OR 17 YEARS, TO look after horse and cow, and to make himself generally useful. Call at Room 5, 181 South Clark-st., from 7 to 10 Monday morning.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS CANVASSERS TO solicit for leading farmers. None need apply but those willing to work and a steady business, and to such the best inducements will be offered. The business is standard and well-established. Call at Room 21 Lakeside Building, corner Clark and Adams-sts.

WANTED--A MAN TO ATTEND TO SHIPPING and packing. Address E H E, care Carrier No. 1.

WANTED--A GOOD PORTER AT WABASH House, 258 and 260 Wabash-av.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Miscellaneous--Continued.

WANTED--A MAN WITH A WAGON IN THE city and a few more to travel and sell goods. Inquire at ROSS & LESTER, 139 South Water-st., Union Bleaching Company.

WANTED--BOY IN AN OFFICE. ADDRESS IN own handwriting, stating age, salary expected, etc., N 91 Tribune office.

WANTED--I WISH TO EMPLOY AN EXPERIenced and strictly temperate hotel-man. One that can furnish the vouchers for his industry, affability, economy, and integrity. Address M 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--A FURNITURE PACKER AND SHIPper; one who can do collecting preferred. Call at letter, with reference, to COLBY'S WIRTS, 252 and 254 State-st.

WANTED--A GOOD, RELIABLE MAN WHO UNderstands wood-working machinery, to travel and sell Rector's Patent Sand-Papering Machine. Address J. BARKER, 11 South Jefferson-st.

WANTED--A GOOD HANDY MAN OF GOOD character to rent a nice new cottage of five rooms, and pay rent in chores about the place. This is at Western Springs, a young town on C. B. & Q. R. R., 10 miles out. A good gardener, or handy-man at general work, whose wife can help occasionally preferred. H. HADLEY, 136 State-st.

WANTED--THREE EXPERIENCED BOOK CANvassers on commission, to solicit orders for a readyselling new work, which must be had by every wholesale house in Chicago; don't answer, unless thoroughly experienced; Address, with full name, present employment, and references, Z 88, Tribune office.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS-MAN TO act as agent and solicitor for an old-established house. Apply by letter, real name, and reference. Address Z 72, Tribune office.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY A RESPONSIBLE young man to carry a journal route. Call Monday before 12 m, at 51 Sixteenth-st.

WANTED--WAITER TO WAIT AT DINNERS only, at Bennett's Dining Rooms, rear 93 South Water-st.

WANTED--THE BOY NAMED WILLIE WHO lives near Lincoln Park, and who was employed in hardware store, No. 83 North Wells-st., during the two first weeks in August last, can find employment again by making application immediately at above number.

WANTED--FOR A THEATRE IN THIS CITY TEN young men to learn the business; wardrobe furnished. Address O 26, Tribune office.

WANTED--PARTIES DESIROUS OF EXHIBITING samples of goods, of every description, for sale, on commission or otherwise. Apply to BYRNE & PRYOR, 99 Market-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT PERSON, OF LARGE acquaintance and respectability, to assist in getting up a stock company in an established manufacturing business. Address W 66, Tribune office.

WANTED--A LIGHT PORTER IN A DRY GOODS commission house. Address, stating age and references, Y 18, Tribune office.

WANTED--WIDE-AWAKE MEN, WHO UNDERstand selling goods, and who are willing to work to make money, to handle a novelty which is just coming over invented. For further particulars, call on or address SMITH BROTHERS, 178 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A NUMBER OF SMART MEN WITH $2 to $20, for an easy and steady paying business. Room 18, 166 East Randolph-st.

WANTED--CASH BOY WHO RESIDES SOUTH of Twenty-second-st., and one near Union Park. HOTCHKIN, PALMER & CO., 127 and 129 State-st.

WANTED--TEA CANVASSERS FOR THE CITY. Please address R 9, Tribune office.

WANTED--MEN WITH $3 TO $100, TO TRAVEL and sell our new articles; wanted everywhere. WEBSTER & CO., 172 East Madison-st., Room 6.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY--50 LABORERS AT Gard's Brick-yard on Ashland-av., little south of Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS FOR MACHINE SEWING, and two to sew by hand. 789 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--GIRLS TO DO CROCHET WORK AT home. Bring sample of work. 341 West Madison-st.

WANTED -- SEVERAL GOOD HANDS, WHO have A No. 1 experience, on Grover & Baker's machine. Also hands who have worked on flannel hoods. Inquire at 111 South Franklin-st., up-stairs.

WANTED -- FIRST-CLASS OPERATORS FOR fine coat-making. Want some good hands for fine button-hole making. 515 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--APPRENTICE SEWING-GIRLS. 114 and 116 State-st.

WANTED--HOME IN SOME PRIVATE FAMILY (American), can do good plain sewing and have sewing machine. Address O 17, Tribune office.

WANTED--10 SHINGLE MAKERS WITH a Wheeler & Wilson machine, one shirt-front stitcher, and a few finishers, the finishers to work at home. TOMLINSON & SNYDER, 160 State-st., up stairs.

Nurses.

WANTED--A NEAT NURSE-GIRL. CALL, WITH references, at 1025 Wabash-av.

WANTED--WET NURSE FROM TWO TO FOUR months since confinement. Apply at drug store, corner Throop and Madison-sts.

WANTED--A TIDY CAPABLE NURSE GIRL TO take care of child; must have reference, stating present place of residence, G 90, Tribune office.

Laundresses.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; COLored preferred. 25 Twenty-fifth-st.

WANTED--BY A SMALL FAMILY--A FIRSTclass laundress for laundry work only. Apply at Room 56, Ashland Block, Clark-st. and Ashland-pl.

WANTED--A GOOD LAUNDRESS CAN FIND steady employment at 394 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD LAUNDRESS. APPLY IMmediately at Hospital for Women and Children, northwest corner Adams and Paulina-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD IRONER. FOR INFORMAtion apply at the Matteson House.

WANTED--AT WILSON'S GRAND CENTRAL Laundry, No. 297 and 299 State-st., one first-class starcher and two washers.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AND WASHers at MIDDLETON'S LAUNDRY, 14 Adams-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--AT MRS. DAWSON'S OFFICE, 71 COTtage Grove-av.--Girls for all kinds of housework; also, ladies wishing first-class help can be supplied.

WANTED--GIRLS OUT OF WORK, TO COME TO the Working Girls' Home; good rooms and situations, 227 West Randolph-st. Rooms and board for girls.

WANTED--SWEDISH, NORWEGIAN, AND GERman girls for first-class families, at the Old Scandinavian Employment Room for Ladies, 238 North Market-st. No charges.

WANTED--25 GIRLS IN PRIVATE HOUSES, hotels, boarding houses, restaurants, and hotels. Inquire of MRS. REISS, 84 Clark-st.

WANTED--GOOD, RELIABLE GIRLS, GERMAN, Norwegian, Swede, Irish, and all nationalities, for situations in families, restaurants, and hotels, and private families both city and country. Star Office, 136 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--GOOD GERMAN, SWEDE, AND IRISH girls, for city and country, at MRS. THOMPSON'S office, 1000 State-st.

WANTED -- GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls for private families, hotels, and laundries, city and country, at 30 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, AT ROOM 19, CENtral Union Block, Market and Madison-sts., girls of every nationality, chambermaids, laundresses, kitchen, nurse, and general girls, for private families, hotels, boarding-houses, general housework, girls for city and country. Come and see us. MRS. POTTER.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--BY A LADY WHO SPEAKS AND writes French, German, and English, a position as corresponding clerk, or in a book-store. Good reference. Address Z 93, Tribune office.

WANTED--A WOMAN TO WORK BY THE DAY and go home at night. 164 East Madison-st., Room 11.

WANTED--A YOUNG LADY TO ASSIST IN LIGHT, pleasant traveling business. Address C 34, Tribune office.

WANTED--A LADY THAT CAN PLAY ON A MElodian and sing well. Call in person, at 12 South Halsted-st., Room 15, to G. W. BENSON, with Graham & Co., Confectionery.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, SEVERAL IRISH girls who understand making lace and other fancy work, to work for, and during the great Exposition. Apply at 269 Wabash-av., on MRS. HENDRICKSON, with samples of work.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS WAITERS; GOOD wages. Apply between 10 and 12 a. m., Sunday and Monday, at BROWN'S, Madison and Clark-sts.

WANTED -- 10 FIRST-CLASS VARIETY PERformers; able to travel; all expenses paid. Apply at 84 West Quincy-st., at 2 o'clock from 1 to 4.

WANTED--BINDERY GIRLS--25 EXPERIENCED folders and sewers immediately, at COX, MENDENHALL & CO.'S, Lakeside Building, Clark and Adams-sts.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS WOMAN COOK AND cook, at THOMSON'S restaurant, 91 South Clark-st. Good wages.

WANTED--YOUNG LADY TO ACT AS CASHIER at New York Style Dining Rooms, 19 South Canal-st.

WANTED--GREAT INDUCEMENTS OFFERED to lady agents and canvassers at 307 West Madison-st., Room 7.

WANTED--LADIES FOR CITY AND COUNTRY, to sell toilet articles and rubber goods. MRS. PALMER, Room 18, 168 East Randolph-st.

WANTED--LADIES EVERYWHERE TO SELL Chinese Glossine, and many new articles, desirable and profitable. WEBSTER & CO., 172 East Madison-st., Room 14.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, IN A N boot and shoe manufactory; has had seven years' experience in the above business; understands the whole kind of machinery in use in that department. Address PRESS, 57 South Peoria-st.

SITUATION WANTED--TO TAKE CHARGE OF A city trade for a Wholesale Grocery house, by a man with well established trade. Address O 80, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF business energy, in some reliable business, where, if necessary, he could lend his employer some money; grocery business preferred. Address Q 2, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS ASSISTANT BOOKkeeper or clerk in some wholesale establishment, by a young man who has had some experience in bookkeeping, and is not afraid to work; good accountant; best of references; moderate salary. Address D 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--EITHER AS AUCTIONeer, clerk, or salesman in any line of goods; unexceptionable references and seven years' experience. Address O 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO speaks English, French, and German, and who is thoroughly acquainted with the line of dry goods and clothing, as bookkeeper or traveler in a wholesale house. Please address W 16, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS CLERK OR SUPERINtendent in builder's or architect's office; proficient in taking quantities and measuring work; fair draughtsman, and good practical knowledge. Address Q 82, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--ANY BUSINESS HOUSE in want of a first-class bookkeeper and business man of large experience and the best of references please address Y 64, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MARRIED man, who has been connected with one of the largest alcohol and spirit distilleries and wholesale liquor house in Cincinnati, Ohio; has a full knowledge of rectifying and compounding; is a practical bookkeeper and correspondent. Inquire of HIBBEN & CO., Chicago.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN HAVing had several years' experience in the retail trade, wishes to make an engagement with some wholesale house where he can advance himself by his ability. Drugs preferred. Best of city references. Address Q 88, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF steadiness and energy, as porter, shipping clerk, or in a store as clerk or light porter. Address N 85, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS BOOKKEEPER, BY A young man of 3 years' experience; can give the best of reference. Address MARTIN HECKLINGER, No. 117 South Green-st.

SITUATION WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS SALESman would like to engage with a wholesale fancy or millinery house; has had a good many years' experience in that line; is also willing to engage as traveling salesman; the best references. Address Q 95, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WRITing a fair hand and correct at figures, in a store or office. Address E 7, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN IN A retail or wholesale dry goods business, which he understands. Address P 83, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED BY A THOROUGHLY COMpetent drug clerk; first-class city references. Address O 97, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY AN EXPERIENCED bookkeeper who has good city reference. Address West Side P. O. Box 138.

SITUATION WANTED--BY AN EXPERIENCED and fully competent bookkeeper. First-class references as to character and ability. Address RUSSELL, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS CASHIER OR ASSIStant cashier in a mercantile house in city. City and other references given to satisfaction. Address L 41, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY THE ADVERTISER AS bookkeeper, cashier, or in any position of confidence; has had considerable business experience, and is not afraid of work; moderate salary; city reference. Address P 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF 7 years' experience in the the mercantile business, with some first-class wholesale furnishing goods house, hat and cap house, or fancy groceries, either as traveling or stock salesman. Any house wanting a good man will please address O 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A MAN OF FAMILY NEEDS immediate employment. In active business for 7 years in the East; good penman, understands bookkeeping; industrious, reliable, and has A 1 city reference. Moderate salary accepted. Address D 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, with two years' experience, in commission house in this city; is a good writer and good shipping marker, and can furnish A 1 references from first-class house. Address O 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS bookkeeper; can come well recommended by former employers. Address O 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A DRUGGIST WHO UNderstands his business thoroughly wants a steady situation, in either city or country. Best of references. Address P 82, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, IN A la saw office. Is a good penman, and by experience can be of service. Address Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A POSITION OF SHIPPING clerk by a very rapid and correct worker; good writer, temperate, quick of comprehension, and thorough knowledge of all railroad lines and their connections running out of Chicago. Address D 52, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED -- IN A GROCERY-STORE, by a respectable young man who knows the city well, writes a first-class hand, has good books, and can furnish the best references for honesty, etc. Salary moderate. Address D 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A THOROUGH AND PRACtical bookkeeper and cashier of many years' experience in this city desires a situation with some good house. Best of city references given. Address Z 54, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG LADY A position in an office, or as cashier or bookkeeper. Is a plain, rapid writer and good accountant. Address J 77, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A MECHANICAL draughtsman in a machine shop, patent office, or anything relating to his trade. Address U 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A FIRST-CLASS WOODturner; can also run scroll saw. Address G 7, 618 South Canal-st.

SITUATION WANTED--TO RUN A STATIONARY engine; terms moderate; best of references furnished. Call or address J S G, 42 and 44 Clinton-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS cutter in a wholesale gents' furnishing goods house. Address N 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COMPETENT lady draughtsman in mapping, sketching of houses, and topography; is a first-class penman, familiar in copying abstracts, writing policies, etc. Address O 69, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A FIRST-CLASS CUStom shirt cutter; warrant fit every time. Address P N, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD ENGINEER in want of a job, does all repairs, a good pipe-fitter, a sober, steady man. O 77, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A CARPENTER-FOREMAN Swishes to go as superintendent or foreman of building; has had charge of 40 hands; good reference. Address Room 23 Ashland Block.

SITUATION WANTED--AS GENERAL FOREMAN in a sash, door and blind factory. Best of city references. Address, if required, Address M 10, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A BREAD AND CAKE baker as second hand. Address S0 and 82 Sherman-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN BY AN Englishman; he is a steady and reliable young man, aged 30, understands the care of horses well, and nursing. 10 years' experience in driving; city references if required; willing to work. Address P 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN BY A young man; has had considerable experience, and is not afraid of work; moderate salary; city reference. Address P 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF 7 years' experience in the the mercantile business, with some first-class wholesale furnishing goods house, hat and cap house, or fancy groceries, either as traveling or stock salesman. Any house wanting a good man will please address O 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A MAN OF FAMILY NEEDS immediate employment. In active business for 7 years in the East; good penman, understands bookkeeping; industrious, reliable, and has A 1 city reference. Moderate salary accepted. Address D 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, with two years' experience, in commission house in this city; is a good writer and good shipping marker, and can furnish A 1 references from first-class house. Address O 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS bookkeeper; can come well recommended by former employers. Address O 15, Tribune office.

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SITUATION WANTED--A POSITION OF SHIPPING clerk by a very rapid and correct worker; good writer, temperate, quick of comprehension, and thorough knowledge of all railroad lines and their connections running out of Chicago. Address D 52, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED -- IN A GROCERY-STORE, by a respectable young man who knows the city well, writes a first-class hand, has good books, and can furnish the best of references for honesty, etc. Salary moderate. Address D 61, Tribune office.

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SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG LADY A position in an office, or as cashier or bookkeeper. Is a plain, rapid writer and good accountant. Address J 77, Tribune office.

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SITUATION WANTED -- BY A COMPETENT lady draughtsman in mapping, sketching of houses, and topography; is a first-class penman, familiar in copying abstracts, writing policies, etc. Address O 69, Tribune office.

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SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD ENGINEER in want of a job, does all repairs, a good pipe-fitter, a sober, steady man. O 77, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A CARPENTER-FOREMAN Swishes to go as superintendent or foreman of building; has had charge of 40 hands; good reference. Address Room 23 Ashland Block.

SITUATION WANTED--AS GENERAL FOREMAN in a sash, door and blind factory. Best of city references. Address, if required, Address M 10, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A BREAD AND CAKE baker as second hand. Address S0 and 82 Sherman-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN BY AN Englishman; he is a steady and reliable young man, aged 30, understands the care of horses well, and nursing. 10 years' experience in driving; city references if required; willing to work. Address P 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN BY A young man; has had considerable business experience, and is not afraid of work; moderate salary; city reference. Address P 76, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF 7 years' experience in the the mercantile business, with some first-class wholesale furnishing goods house, hat and cap house, or fancy groceries, either as traveling or stock salesman. Any house wanting a good man will please address O 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A MAN OF FAMILY NEEDS immediate employment. In active business for 7 years in the East; good penman, understands bookkeeping; industrious, reliable, and has A 1 city reference. Moderate salary accepted. Address D 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, with two years' experience, in commission house in this city; is a good writer and good shipping marker, and can furnish A 1 references from first-class house. Address O 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS bookkeeper; can come well recommended by former employers. Address O 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A DRUGGIST WHO UNderstands his business thoroughly wants a steady situation, in either city or country. Best of references. Address P 82, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, IN A la saw office. Is a good penman, and by experience can be of service. Address Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A POSITION OF SHIPPING clerk by a very rapid and correct worker; good writer, temperate, quick of comprehension, and thorough knowledge of all railroad lines and their connections running out of Chicago. Address D 52, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED -- IN A GROCERY-STORE, by a respectable young man who knows the city well, writes a first-class hand, has good books, and can furnish the best of references for honesty, etc. Salary moderate. Address D 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A THOROUGH AND PRACtical bookkeeper and cashier of many years' experience in this city desires a situation with some good house. Best of city references given. Address Z 54, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG LADY A position in an office, or as cashier or bookkeeper. Is a plain, rapid writer and good accountant. Address J 77, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO speaks English, French, and German, and who is thoroughly acquainted with the line of dry goods and clothing, as bookkeeper or traveler in a wholesale house. Please address W 16, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS CLERK OR SUPERINtendent in builder's or architect's office; proficient in ta

THE ARIZONA INDIANS.

What a Citizen of Chicago Saw While Among Them.

The Zuni, Pimo, and Apache Tribes.

Traffic in Indian Slaves—Mr. Gentile's Purchase.

The Necessity of Making a Collection of Curiosities of American Origin.

The impressions of most people relative to the degree of civilization attained by the aboriginal races of this country, prior to its discovery by Europeans, are more or less hazy and erroneous, according to their amount of reading on the subject. Generally it is supposed that the majority of the so-called Indian inhabitants of this Continent were barbarians of the type of the Arapahoe and Sioux Indians of the present day. In this rushing age nothing is retained in the memory of the majority of the world more than one or two generations, and the traditions, history, and civilization of the aborigines of this Continent are rapidly passing into oblivion, leaving no traces except an occasional ruined temple or wasting monument, which give no clue to the civilization of their builders nor their history. Yet these races have played an important part in the modern history of this continent at least, and, in many respects, their habits, laws, and civilization are worthy of attentive study and analysis in writing the History of the World, as well as in illustrating the effect of climate, locality, and descent upon the people's of the present age, and in estimating the probable tendency of these influences in the future. Indeed, it has been held by one savant, that the ancestors of all Asia and Europe came originally from this continent, and that the star of empire has been constantly "going West" ever since; that at a time when the races inhabiting the North American Continent had already attained a high degree of proficiency in the mechanical arts, they had no means of perpetuating their discoveries, except by oral tradition, and no method of teaching except by actual apprenticeship. Consequently their offshoots, or colonies, in Asia and Africa, as they receded from the parent source of education, carried with them, to other climates and surroundings, little of the cultivation of their ancestors at home. They, nevertheless, took with them an increased mental activity, which pushed them forward to discoveries and inventions of their own. In this way, while the parent stock was passing through the centuries of rise, culmination, and decadence, the different off-shoots were continually improving upon their predecessors, not in each locality where they settled, but always in the advance guard of their Westward progress. That is, while the civilization of the East is the older, that of the West is not only more advanced, but more inherently progressive.

This course of reasoning forms an abstract theory in itself quite plausible, and that the facts developed by recent explorations in this country sustain many of the hypotheses advanced cannot be denied.

The earliest traditions of Mexico, and the races inhabiting the southwestern part of the Continent, lead us to believe that the Toltecans (the most ancient of these races of which we have any information) settled in the northern part of Mexico, near the end of the fifth century. They were nearly all destroyed about the middle of the eleventh century by pestilence and famine, and the country was occupied a century later by the Chickemecas, who came from the North. Eventually the Aztecs came down from the Northwest, and, gradually extending their power, became masters of the whole territory. While the great ruins of Mexico and Arizona are sometimes considered to have been their work, others believe that these monuments, now in ruins, were constructed anterior to the time of the Astecs, and that they are the sole remaining evidence of a powerful and highly-civilized race now totally extinct. Both ruins at the Casa Grande, near the River Gila, seem to have endured for at least 2,000 years, and there have been fragments of pottery found on the plains of Arizona at a depth af nearly one hundred feet. The arid wastes which now bring forth only the cactus and kindred plants, were once fertile, cultivated gardens, and the traces of canals, ditches, and aqueducts are still to be seen, showing that then, as now, the rainfall was light, and that the inhabitants knew how to fertilize lands by irrigation. Indeed, there is a marked resemblance in some respects between the Toltecans, Aztecs, and their descendants, and the Chinese. The former seemed to consider themselves at the apex of human civilization, and to be eminently satisfied with themselves in every particular. They were, and are, exclusive, and desirous of shutting out all other people. They have handed down certain arts from generation to generation, and have made no progress in their knowledge, nor change in their manner of applying it, during the three and a half centuries in which they have been known to Europeans. Only a small remnant of the race exists at the present day, yet, in spite of their feebleness, they have maintained their separate identity without showing the slightest trace of mixture with any other nation or tribe.

About 125 miles from the Rio Grande, in Arizona, there is a small town inhabited by a people known as Zuni Indians. There are not over 1,000 of them in all, and they are little known by white people. Their town is a comfortable one of substantial adobe buildings, rising in some instances to a height of four and five stories. They possess large flocks of sheep and herds of stock, and cultivate the soil to a considerable extent. They are situated in the midst of the Apache country, and are surrounded by warlike Apache and Navajo tribes, yet they are quiet and peaceable all the year round, and never suffer from the depredations of their thieving neighbors. Indeed, should the Apaches find any of the live stock of the Zunis astray they invariably return it to the owners without waiting for a demand for it. This fragment of a tribe, together with another similar detached town whose inhabitants are known as Pimos, are nearly the sole relics of the once powerful Aztec and Tezcucan races. That they are the direct descendants of the same race that Montezuma governed when Cortez conquered Mexico, there is no doubt. Indeed, Coronado, one of Cortez's lieutenants, visited this very locality fully 350 years ago, and gave a description of it which shows how little these centuries have changed them. They still build their houses opening toward the east, and have some traces of a worship of the sun. The efforts of the Roman Catholic missionaries to convert them were hardly as successful as might have been desired. They listened respectfully, and even assisted the missionaries to build a church, but during a temporary absence of the priests it was found that the childlike Zunis had used the church as a stable for their jackasses, of which they raise large numbers. The priests soon after abandoned the undertaking.

The Zunis of the present day are totally different in appearance and character from the other savages of Arizona. They have a sort of winning way that is very attractive. They are quite civilized in their treatment of their women. The latter do the work about the houses and attend to all the domestic duties, while the men guard the flocks, cultivate the fields, and bring the firewood from long distances. The women are very skillful in the manufacture of blankets, wicker-ware, and pottery, and their work is often decorated very artistically. Their blankets are of very superior quality, and their baskets are so perfect that they will hold water. There is no doubt that the knowledge of these manufactures has been handed down from the days of the Montezumas. Their pottery is remarkable both in the character of the work and the style of ornamenting.

Mr. Charles Gentile, of this city, has recently returned from a trip through this part of Arizona, and has brought back with him a large collection of these native American manufactures, which he has at his photograph gallery opposite the new Singer Building for the present, but which he proposes to send to the Exposition for exhibition this fall. We shall thus have compared side by side the manufactures of Old and New America. One may be said to represent the civilization of the past, never changing, never forgetting—the other, the progressive spirit of the present, which will not admit the existence of a limit to improvement.

The Zuni women are often very pretty, judged even by our standard. Occasionally one meets a real beauty, a rich brunette complexion, white, regular teeth, classic features, and exquisite figure, making a *tout ensemble* not often surpassed in Paris or New York. Lest some of our susceptible young men should meditate a trip to Arizona on the strength of the foregoing description of the belles thereof, it may be well to give the opinion of an old traveler in those parts. Speaking of the attractions of the country to explorers, miners, and adventure-seekers, he said that, owing, however, to the savage hostility of the Apaches, there should be written over every road entering Arizona, as over Dante's Inferno: "*Voi che entrate, lasciate ogni speranza.*"

These Apaches and Navajo Apaches are probably as villainous a set of rascals as ever existed. Those who are so mildly anxious to reform these fellows, who think the Indian a poor, persecuted creature that would never do anything wrong if he was not first incited thereto by wicked whites and whisky, and who wish to furnish him with unlimited tracts and flap-doodle, ought first to study the history of the race as far back as we have any information with regard to it, and then ought to be sent to experience in their own persons the point of perfection to which several centuries of practice have brought the art of torture and devilish cruelty. The Apaches are the terror of every section of the country within their reach. They live by hunting and robbery, and obtain supplies of grain, cattle, ammunition, and other stores from their friends, the Zunis. When hard pressed in winter, they sometimes find it convenient to assemble at a Government post, where they hold a pow-wow with the Peace Commissioners, and obtain enough supplies to put them in good condition for the next summer campaign.

Although Arizona is considered a dry and barren waste, the mountains abound in certain plants from which the Indians obtain means of sustenance. Prominent among them is the *cactus gigantious*, or, as it is familiarly called by the unlearned Arizonian, the "gigantic cuss of a cactus." It bears a rich, juicy fruit, which ripens in September, and which is preserved in large jars, called *ollas*. The stalk sometimes grows to a height of fifty feet, and when dried is used for rafters and for firewood. While growing it is used as an aid in torturing captives, who are tied up by the feet to its branches, over live coals within a few inches of the head. The most useful plant of the Territory, however, is the mescal, or *agave Americana*, which flourishes best at an elevation of about 5,000 feet. It is closely allied to the century-plant, if not, in fact, the same thing. In Arizona it flowers about once in seven years, which rather interferes with the century theory. The fruit can be preserved very easily, and is used to a great extent by the natives, while the liquor made from it is an excellent drink. After having been intoxicated by drinking excessively of mescal, one is said not to feel the same bad effects in recovering as is the case with other strong liquors. The Apaches make a varied use of the plant itself, obtaining from it ropes, lances, war implements, fibres for dresses and mats. It has long, thick, lance-shaped leaves of a pale, bluish-green tint, each terminating in a stiff spine. The Apaches regard it, as did the Aztecs of old, with a feeling of veneration, and celebrate feasts at the time when it blooms.

These Apaches are doubly dangerous from being, in one sense, superior to the common run of Indians. There is no doubt that they are naturally very smart; they are quick to learn and to comprehend. They have great natural ability, and, if ever civilized as a nation, they will be able to hold their own against the whites set wits that can be used to cheat them. Though on terms of the utmost friendship with the Zunis, they are continually engaged in fighting the Pimos, another tribe of *pueblo* Indians. The name *pueblo* is given to all Indians living in towns. These Pimos often capture the squaws and papooses of the Apaches and hold them as slaves, or sell them to the Mexicans. The traffic in slaves of this kind is quite extensive, and it is even carried on in United States territory. Mr. Gentile, on returning from his trip through the Apache country, purchased from the Pimos a bright little Apache about 7 years old, and brought him to Chicago to be educated. He is a very intelligent-looking little fellow, straight and well formed, and though somewhat shy, is of a very amiable temper. He learns rapidly, and has no desire to go back to Indian life. Mr. Gentile was also fortunate enough to obtain, in addition to his large collection of curiosities, a number of photographs of scenery, and of the domestic life of the different tribes visited by him. As these latter could not be taken with the proper finish, they will not be placed in the Exposition with the curiosities, but anyone caring to examine them can do so by calling at Mr. Gentile's gallery, on the southeast corner of State and Washington streets, where also Montezuma, the young Apache, makes frequent visits.

It is to be regretted that we have not in this country any permanent collection or museum of curiosities and mementos of strictly American origin which can be handed down to posterity before they are totally lost by decay or destruction. If a fine nucleus of such a collection could be commenced here in Chicago, being made a particular object of attention by some society, the mere fact that such a collection existed would lead to the preservation of many relics of the ancient inhabitants which will otherwise probably be lost or destroyed.

THE MULLIGAN MONUMENT.

Nearly a month has been spent in preparation, and the arrangements are now complete for the grand picnic in aid of the Mulligan Monument fund, to be given at Tracey's Grove on Tuesday next. A battalion will be formed of the military companies which will participate, and will be under the leadership of Capt. J. J. Healey, who was in Mulligan's regiment on the bitter day in the Shenandoah Valley when the gallant Colonel fell, pierced with three mortal wounds. The companies forming the battalion are the following: The Mulligan Zouaves, Capt. Quirk; the Irish Rifles, Capt. Cunniff; the Montgomery Guards, Capt. Clifford; the Polish American Guard, Maj. Zaremba; the Italian Guards, Capt. Raggio. These companies will rendezvous at Wall's Hall, Halsted street, at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and, preceded by Nevan's full band, will march to the Rock Island Depot, foot of LaSalle street. The train will leave the depot for the grove at 10 a. m., stopping at Twenty-second and Thirty-first streets. There will be but one train, and tickets will be for sale at the depot on the day of the picnic.

The story of Mulligan's gallant military career is familiar to all Chicagoans, and the wish that a monument may be erected to his memory is general. The subscriptions for this purpose will, doubtless, in due time be unstinted. Just at present the movement to raise funds for the erection of the monument may be facilitated by purchasing a ticket to the picnic. Persons who make use of them will be amply rewarded in the pleasant day they are certain to have at the grove. Others who cannot attend will know that, by purchasing a ticket, they will contribute toward a patriotic object.

A final meeting of all who are interested in the success of the picnic will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock, in Wall's Hall, on Halsted street, corner of Adams.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Superintendent Mitchel, of the Illinois Central Railroad, has just returned from a trip over his road to Sioux City, Iowa. He reports that they had bountiful rains along the entire line of the road, and that the crops were in a most excellent condition, the wheat crop, especially, having been very abundant, and large amounts of that cereal will come forward. The Company would need 800 more cars than they have to carry all the grain for which they have orders now on hand.

The railroad managers are laughing in their sleeves at Elder Scammon's opposition to building a depot on the lake front. The cost of constructing a depot, added to the $600,000 which the companies are ready and willing to pay for the land, would make from two to two and a half millions of dollars, or an annual interest of $200,000, which amount the railroad companies save by Scammon's opposition, and yet have just as large a traffic and their receipts are just the same as if they had a magnificent building, while the city is deprived of the ornament of a depot worth $2,000,000.

The Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company has received proposals for the erection of a new and splendid passenger depot at the corner of Carroll and Clinton streets, in this city.

The shops of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, at Aurora, are progressing as rapidly as possible toward completion. The wood-working and machine-shop, and the freight-car shop are all well along. The two latter are 80x310 feet in size each, and the former 80x300. They are of brick, one story high with stone foundations, and covered with slate on a wood truss. For the locomotive department, the Company is building a combined blacksmith and boiler-shop 200x80 feet in size, also constructed of brick with stone foundations and iron roof, truss covered with slate. The walls of the blacksmith-shop are up, and the wood-working and machine-shop is in an equally forward state. The foundations are laid for the freight-car shop, and have been commenced for the coach-shop. All the masonry is to be done by the 15th of September, and it is designed to have the buildings under cover by the end of September. The new shops will be models of completeness and convenience. They will be so arranged that the machinery will do a maximum amount of work with a minimum of human supervision. These shops are the carrying out of a plan which was formed four or five years ago, and which the fire enabled the Company to put into effect. Chief Engineer Hjortieberg is turning his attention to the details of the work in such a manner as to insure their being models of their kind.

The remaining lands belonging to the Illinois Central Railroad Company will probably be disposed of in a body next November. A contract has been entered into between the Company and A. J. Galloway & Co., Chicago real estate agents, for the sale of all the lands remaining unsold south of the St. Louis, Alton & Terre Haute Railroad, amounting to about 320,000 acres. These lands are all covered with forest trees, and lie from seven to fifteen miles from the road. The contract price is $3.50 cash per acre, and the purchasers, it is understood, are going to sell the lands to European settlers. This sale, if it is consummated, will include all lands heretofore sold, but the purchasers of which have been delinquent in payment, as well as all lands remaining unsold when the contract shall go into effect. North of the St. Louis, Alton & Terre Haute Road there remains only about 15,000 acres unsold, which the Company will readily dispose of in the usual manner, except such lands as are of no use whatever. This Company is about constructing a very large freight depot at Dubuque, Iowa. It will be 304 feet in length by 56 feet in width. The height of the walls will be 16½ feet. The building will be of brick with stone trimmings.

The Missouri Pacific Railroad has made satisfactory terms with the Joy roads for its lines from the Junction to the Union Depot. Such arrangements have been made with the Rock Island Railroad and the Bridge Company that it is expected to see before long Chicago, Burlington & Quincy trains running through from Leavenworth to Chicago.

Work will soon be commenced on the new depot and office buildings of the Union Pacific Railroad at Omaha.

LAKE VIEW.

Dedication of First Congregational Church at Ravenswood—Erection of High-School—Opening of the Lecture-Course at Lake View.

When a city-suburb has grown to the point where it can sustain churches, first-class schools, literary lectures, circulating libraries, etc., the transition from village to city is almost complete, and the increase of population is thenceforward rapid. Until recently, Lake View has been wholly dependent on this city for literary, church, and high-school privileges, and its ready railroad and street-car facilities of access to the city have helped to prolong this state of dependence. Since the great fire, the growth and enterprise of the town have developed churches, lectures, and schools.

HIGH-SCHOOL.

The recent vote empowering the Trustees to erect a High-School building has been immediately followed by the adoption of plans for one of the finest school-buildings in the State. Indeed, there is something strikingly original in the design of this structure, and the plans inside and out almost defy criticism.

The Presbyterian church, on the north side of Fullerton avenue, has a large and intelligent congregation, which is fast increasing.

DEDICATION OF NEW CHURCH.

This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the new church at Ravenswood, belonging to the First Congregational Society, is to be dedicated. The Rev. Dr. Helmer, of Union Park Church, will deliver the dedicatory sermon. Persons from the city desiring to attend these exercises can go by carriage or North Clark street railway and dummy, leaving Clark street bridge at twenty minutes past 1 o'clock.

LITERARY LECTURES.

Arrangements are inaugurated for a series of literary and scientific lectures, dramatic readings, concerts, etc., for the ensuing autumn and winter. As an encouragement to this arrangement, several of the prominent citizens have invited Mrs. Mattie Chase Waughop, lately of Rutland, Vt., to give an entertainment in dramatic readings at the Town Hall, on Thursday evening, the 28th inst.

Mrs. Waughop gave readings of this character last winter, in Chicago and throughout the Northwest, and is rapidly achieving a brilliant reputation.

If these readings are well attended, as no one seems to doubt they will be, the arrangement for a series of literary entertainments will at once be concluded.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

On Friday night, Room 34, in EWing's Block, was entered and $150 worth of wearing apparel taken.

The old Star and Crescent Club will give a calico and banquet party at Snow's Academy on Friday evening.

A great united picnic of the Cambrian Benevolent and Welsh Literary Societies is to be held at Tracy Grove on Thursday next.

Judge Scully yesterday bound over J. S. Robbins for keeping a gaming house in $500 bail, which he was unable to find, and so was locked up.

The latest edition of the "City Directory," and a copy of the city ordinances, were yesterday given out to the different police precincts in the city.

Gilbert Manteno, who assaulted an *Evening Mail* reporter with intent to rob him, on Thursday night, was held for bail to the amount of $1,500 by Judge Scully yesterday.

The monthly meeting of the Cambrian Benevolent Society will be held next Tuesday evening, in the Welsh Presbyterian Church, corner of Sangamon and Monroe streets.

By reference to our advertising columns, the reader will find a call from the management of the Industrial Art Department of the Exposition, for Irish girls acquainted with the art of lace-making.

The Union Catholic Library Association give a steamboat excursion and basket picnic at Highland Park to-morrow. The boat leaves Goodrich's dock at half-past 8. There will be music and dancing on board and at the park.

John McLean, who is in the employ of Gen. Mann, hauling brick, took the team of the latter and traded it off for an old diseased horse and a few dollars in money, which he was spending when the police found him and arrested him.

The Board of Public Works yesterday afternoon awarded the contract for the iron-work of the approach to the Lake street bridge to Messrs. Fox & Howard, for $7,298. This only embraces the iron truss from the abutment to the pier where the bridge commences.

We have received the first number of a magazine intended for young people, and called *The Student*, and published by A. Einstein, No. 844 Prairie avenue. This number contains an excellent selection of short stories, puzzles, etc., and will doubtless be very satisfactory to those readers for whom it is intended.

There will be a meeting of the Chicago Society of Physicians and Surgeons in the parlor of the Orphan Asylum, Michigan avenue, near Twenty-second street. The reports of the Surgical Section will be read, and there will be a demonstration of the microscopical character of choleraic discharges by Dr. J. N. Danforth.

The "through" or "cross-town" cars commenced running yesterday on the temporary route on Clark street. This is merely from State to Clark on Van Buren, and from Van Buren to Madison, on Clark. The occasion for the change is the repairing of State street, between Madison and Van Buren streets.

The work of filling and repaving State street as far south as Jackson street will commence to-morrow, and the street-car tracks will be taken up for that distance. The State street cars will turn up Van Buren to Clark street, and probably stop at the present terminus of the Clark street line at Randolph street.

Hollanders of Chicago desire to have a Holland branch of the Chicago Free Library. A committee has been appointed to look after the matter, confer with proper parties, and report. The Committee is composed of the following gentlemen: The Rev. Jacob Rost, the Rev. B. de By, M. Van der Poel, and John Van't Woud.

The appearance upon the streets yesterday afternoon of a "fat boy" aged 12 years, and weighing 270 pounds, caused some little sensation. The boy went to the circus, where everybody regarded him as one of the curiosities. He is from Rochelle, Ill., and at present the guest of Mr. George Nichols, No. 899 West Lake street.

A somewhat ambiguous announcement headed "Lager, Law, and Order," calling for a temperate meeting in the grove south of Lincoln Park, promises to make "all good citizens better." The method of regeneration is not given, nor is it clearly defined what the meeting is for. There is consolation in the pledge that "the poor and laboring classes will not be ignored."

The employees of the locomotive department of the Wisconsin Division of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad presented Mr. W. E. Best, formerly time-keeper and shop-clerk, with a handsome watch and chain, valued at $300. The presentation was made yesterday afternoon, by Mr. G. W. Tilton, Master-Mechanic. Pleasant speeches and a good lunch were next in order, and a good time generally enjoyed.

Mrs. Mary McKenna was up before Judge Banyon yesterday morning, charged with scousing a certain Baker, well-known to the police, with soap-suds. Upon being questioned as to the cause of this assault, she said that Baker was in the habit of stoning her children and calling them names, particularly the youngest, whom he dubbed "badgebelly," because he was fat, a thing no woman of any spirit would stand.

A correspondent gives the details of a case whereby he discovered that a "padrone," or Italian slaveholder, keeps his victims at No. 69 Bunker street. He watched this individual following a couple of youthful musicians, and, upon their conversing with strangers, carry them away. One of the children gave the above address. Here is something for the "proprietor" of the Madison street police station to look after.

Last Sunday night the "Newsboys and Bootblacks' Home" was entered by boy burglars, who robbed one of the poor little inmates of $2.50. Mr. Billings, the valiant Superintendent, "supposing the intruders were only boys, caught one of them, but only to discover that he had in his hands one of the worst desperadoes of the many who infest our city." Hence Mr. Billings let him escape, and now wonders that the police authorities do not arrest him without a warrant.

Minnie Blake, a little girl about 13 years old, daughter of Mrs. Blake, residing on Greeley street, near the head of Silver, has been missing about two weeks. She went out to look for a place to do housework, and, after having tried several days unsuccessfully, she went out on Wednesday, Aug. 6, and has not been heard from since. Any information about her will be gratefully received by her distracted mother.

Officer O'Neill is convalescent of the wound in his breast, and was walking round his station yesterday. He can feel the presence of the ball near his shoulder-blade, but the greatest remaining inconvenience is in his left arm, which is stiff, and in his hand, in the thumb of which he experiences a numbness which departs upon a vigorous rubbing. Officer Cudmore is doing very well, but his recovery does not promise to be so rapid as that of O'Neill.

At about half-past 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, a Mrs. Kretchman, while driving across the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, at the corner of Jefferson street, was run into by engine No. 163 of that Railroad. The horse was instantly killed and the buggy was broken to pieces, but, strange to say, Mrs. Kretchman escaped without injury. Officer Holden, stationed at that crossing, had a narrow escape from death through his attempting to stop the horse, the engine just reaching him, when a vigorous spring placed him out of danger.

Among the most pleasant picnics of the season was that given by the Protestant Orphan Asylum to the children upon the grounds of Messrs Sweit & Crouch, at Wildwood. There were 73 children present, a third of that number remaining at home. Nearly six hours were spent out there. Among the ladies on the ground were Mrs. C. D. Ranney, Mrs. Follansbee, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Brewster, Mrs. Jeffery, Mrs. Locke, Mrs. Marsh, and Mrs. Wallace. The President Cook and Treasurer Follansbee were also present.

At about a quarter past 5 yesterday morning Michael Keenan, a member of the O'Callaghan protective police force, was run over and instantly killed by Engine No. 2 of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, near the corner of Clark and Twenty-second streets. The engine, which was backing down the track at the time, is reported not to have been ringing the bell. The remains, which were fearfully mangled, were removed to the late residence of the deceased, No. 18 Alexander street, where a family of eight small children are left in totally destitute circumstances. He will be buried to-day at Calvary Cemetery.

ATTORNEYS AS SPECIAL BAIL.

In the case of McKenny vs. Gibbon, in the Superior Court, on Friday, Judge Gary made a decision of importance to the Bar. This was an action of trespass, in which a capias was sued out and the defendant placed in jail. In this class of cases, under the present law, a bond for costs and damages is required before the issue of the capias can be allowed, quite similar to the injunction and attachment bond. The motion was made, on Friday, to quash the capias; and, it appearing that the attorney for the plaintiff was security on the bond, the Judge stated that the capias was wrongfully issued on that ground, inasmuch as the plaintiff's attorney is not allowed to go on such a bond, under the clause in the statute which read as follows: "And no counsellor, or attorney-at-law, Sheriff, Under-Sheriff, Bailiff, Constable, or other person concerned in the execution of process, shall be permitted to be special bail in any action."

The Judge immediately made an order quashing the capias, but allowing it to stand as a summons in the case; and also instructed the Clerk of the Court that no attorney for plaintiff should be hereafter taken as security on the plaintiff's bond in any case in which he (Judge Gary) made the order for the arrest of the defendant.

CONDUCTOR BEANE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: As Conductor Beane appears to be unanimously condemned, allow me to say a few words in his favor:

If it is impossible, as *experts* state, to stop a watch by overwinding, it is quite possible to stop *any* watch by jarring. I would wish to have the opinion of experts on the subject. I was a passenger on No. 3, from St. Louis, on the night of the accident, and my watch—a Waltham, purchased of D. C. Jaccord & Co., of St. Louis—stopped without any apparent cause, and again started without my being aware of it. The appearance of daylight between 3 and 4 a. m. aroused my suspicion, and, on comparing watches with the conductor, I found mine had stopped for over an hour. I have known watches of the best grades to stop without apparent cause. I venture the assertion that there is no watch in the market that may not be stopped by jarring.

It is quite possible that Beane forgot all about No. 4. The order to look out for No. 1 had the effect of keeping it prominently before his mind, and concentrating his attention to the extent of altogether excluding No. 4 from his memory. I think metaphysicians will admit this. It is unthinkable that a man of Beane's character would knowingly commit such a crime.

JOHN J. BODKIN.

The Route to St. Paul, Etc.

Palace sleeping and day cars, owned and controlled by the railway company, run through from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. This is the route via Milwaukee and the most popular summer resorts in the Northwest, also along the shore of the Upper Mississippi, in full view of the grandest scenery of that magnificent river, free from dust and other annoyances of interior routes. These cars leave the Union Depot, corner Canal and West Madison streets, at 9:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m., and are not surpassed in the elegance and comfort of their appointments. This is the only Company running through cars to Minneapolis, and the only through route via Milwaukee. Tickets and sleeping-car accommodations can be secured at No. 63 Clark street, and at the depot.

Fall Prices.

Five hundred pieces fine black alpaca at 22 cents, worth 50 cents; 1,000 pieces at 50 to 75 cents, others ask for no better goods 75 cents to $1.50; a fine linen cambric hem-stitched handkerchief for 25 cents, cheap at 50 cents; another lot of those $3 counterpanes, worth double. Opening in our retail, over 200 cases assorted fall dry goods at correspondingly low prices. C. W. & E. Pardridge & Co., Nos. 114 and 116 State street.

Important to the West.

The State of Illinois pays $4,000,000 annually to the East for life insurance—in ten years $40,000,000—without interest. The North-western Mutual Life Insurance Company has fifteen years' experience and $14,000,000 assets, is located in the West, and all its money owned and invested in the West. Dean & Payne, State Agents, Central Union Block. Money to loan.

Aromatic Bitter Wine of Iron.

This preparation combines all the medicinal properties of Peruvian bark, citrate of iron, and sherry wine, which long experience has proved to be a most unfailing tonic in cases of enfeebled constitutions, loss of appetite, indigestion, and all diseases arising from a deranged condition of the stomach. Prepared by James Boland, druggist, 53 Clark street, opposite Sherman House.

Billiards.

There will be a grand billiard-tournament at the re-opening of Crystal Billiard-Hall, Nos. 206 and 208 South Halsted street, on Thursday evening, Aug. 28. The leading artists of the city will take part. There will be a nice lunch served by Messrs. Murphy & Burke, who are busy at present in refitting their saloon in a commodious and first-class style. They are getting ready for the coming season.

The Best System of Horse-Shoeing.

It must be a matter of sincere congratulation to owners of horses in Chicago that Mr. Goodenough has practically illustrated, through Brayton, King & Co., of No. 121 Michigan avenue, the best method of adapting iron to the foot of the horse, and its superiority over all known systems of shoeing, by allowing the frog to strike the ground to absorb moisture, and to impart life and growth to the hoof, expand the heels, instead of pounding on the most sensitive part of the hoof on heel calks, and keeping the frog above the ground to dry up, causing hard, dry, and feverish hoofs, quarter-cracks, corns, contracted feet, interfering, cocked-joint, and sprung knees; not allowing the horse an easy and natural movement, or an even bearing; giving no support to the centre of the hoof, its greatest strength; but compelling the horse to draw a load and trot on three calks, that not only results in ruin to the hoof, but does not prevent slipping, as they are quite smooth on the surface and useless. The result is springing the knees, corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, and interfering. After the damage is done with the toe-and-heel calks, a bar or round shoe is the last resort. The horse soon becomes entirely useless for present use. He is turned out to grass, to grow the new frog and impart new life to the hoof. The Goodenough shoe prevents all this destruction of the feet, and keeps sound feet sound during the life of the horse, and will restore the most unsound feet in two or three shoeings. The Goodenough shoe has been used by the Chicago City Railway Company for three or four years, on State street, the hardest road on stock in Chicago. Also, on the North Division Railway, Adams Express Company, F. Parmelee, Wright's livery horses, Perkins & Stevenson, contractors, have used the Goodenough on their team horses for two years also, hundreds of private teams in this city. The shoe is used extensively and almost universally in the East by all large companies and private stables. Give it a trial, and save your horses.

Bauer's New Home.

The first tenant in Potter Palmer's grand hotel moved into quarters yesterday. Julius Bauer & Co. have transferred their immense stock of pianos to the fine apartment at the Monroe and State street corner of the hotel. This will hereafter be the headquarters of the Knabe piano in Chicago. The main store-room is one of the handsomest in the city, and the massive and substantial character of the fittings is already too well known to need repetition. It seems appropriate that the choicest room in this magnificent building should be devoted to the exhibition of the most perfect piano ever made. The Knabe piano has a reputation that will be as enduring as the great hotel itself, and the immense popularity of the instrument is shown by the increased trade of the firm who have control of it in Chicago. Julius Bauer & Co. are among the oldest of our dealers in this line of trade, and this evidence of their prosperity will be greeted with pleasure by thousands of their friends throughout the Northwest. In their new store will be found the pianos of various manufacturers, together with a complete and extensive assortment of other musical instruments and musical merchandise. The gentlemen of the firm will be glad to receive their friends and patrons in their new establishment.

Sewing-Machine Medals.

The following cablegram explains itself:

VIENNA, Austria, Aug. 19, 1873.—Johnson, Clark & Co., Boston, Mass.: Your new Home Sewing-Machine takes precedence of all in the Exposition, and is awarded the *highest medal given* in its department for all the qualities essential in a first-class, perfect-working machine. OLE LUKE, Agent.

N. B.—Although Johnson, Clark & Co. had no machine at the Vienna Exposition, and notwithstanding there were no prizes awarded to sewing-machines there, yet the various sewing-machine companies are each advertising that they have received the prize-medal, Messrs. J. C. & Co. consider they have as much right to it as any other company, and accordingly notify the public as above. All that are desirous of seeing the justly-celebrated Home Sewing Machine can do so at 197 State street.

Business Education.

Every young man should invest a portion of his spare earnings in a business education. Drew's Business College offers strong inducements. The course of shorthand is peculiar. Evening classes will be organized one week from next Monday. Penmanship, arithmetic, bookkeeping, commercial law, telegraphing, and architectural drawing taught.

Magnetic Water of Spring Lake, Michigan.

A greater number of cures are reported from Spring Lake this summer than during any previous season. The water is specially adapted to rheumatic and neuralgic troubles, and to other disorders of a nervous nature. It is sold on draught in Chicago, or by the bottle or case by Buck & Rayner, at both their stores.

Fine Dress Suits.

We call attention to the recent removal of the well-known fashionable tailoring house of Messrs. Waterbury & Chrimes, who are daily receiving a magnificent assortment of fine coatings, vestings, and other superior cloths, adapted to the wants of the season. These goods are made up in suits, in the most fashionable styles, and at prices that defy competition.

Violins and Guitars.

Messrs. Julius Bauer & Co., the great musical firm, situated under Potter Palmer's magnificent hotel, corner of State and Monroe streets, have just received fifty cases of violins direct from Europe, and twenty-five cases of guitars, together with a large assortment of zithers and other instruments.

A Rare Musical Treat

Is promised all who will visit the rooms of the Mason & Hamlin Organ Company, Nos. 80 and 82 Adams street, any day this week. Mr. William L. Tomlins, of New York, will perform on a grand orchestral reed organ, between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m. and 3 and 5 p. m.

Dr. Kahn's Anatomical Museum.

The great New York Anatomical Museum, at No. 148 South Clark street, has, in addition to the great number of curiosities of the human anatomy, lately received ten new megalioscopic apparatuses, which are also on exhibition, and worth seeing. Open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Chicago Musical College.

The fall term of the Chicago Musical College, No. 493 Wabash avenue, will commence Sept. 15. The pupils are requested to subscribe their names as early as possible. Mr. Florence Ziegfeld, the Director, is expected home from Europe on Tuesday next.

The Irish-American Exposition:

We have been informed that the Irish-American Exposition has been such a decided success as to justify the managers in continuing it another week. Season tickets will admit the holders during the entire time.

AMUSEMENTS.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.
Monroe-st., between Dearborn and State.
Monday, August 25, Grand Inauguration of the Season of 1873-74.
Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels
Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert. New Songs by Fredericks, Tyrrell, Surridge, Cotton, and Arlington.
BOBBY NEWCOMB,
In His Specialties.
ERNEST LINDEN, The Burlesque Queen of Song.
Master G. DAVENPORT, In his German Specialties.
VOCAL QUARTETTE, Kayne, Tyrrell, Surridge, and Lang.
BILLY RICE as Josh Buttress from Kalamazoo.
MACKIN & WILSON, the acknowledged favorites, in their Songs and Dances.
To conclude with the laughable Burlesque of
DI-VORCED,
Wm. Arlington, Ben Cotton, J. R. Kemble, and the entire company in the cast.
Box Office open Monday at 9 o'clock.
Seats can be secured six days in advance.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
THE PARLOR HOME OF COMEDY.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Wednesday Matinee, in consequence of its immense success, Tom Taylor's Sparkling Comedy,
VICTIMS
Cast with the full strength of the Company.
In rehearsal "CHECKMATE," and Bishop's great specialty, "ONE THOUSAND MILLINERS."
In preparation, "LILIAN'S LAST LOVE" and "BOARDERS."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
A Sparkling Comedy, With an Excellent Cast!
CENTRAL PARK!
A FEW NIGHTS MORE.
Everybody Delighted!

Bronson Howard's DIAMONDS our next production.
Due notice will be given of the appearance of MISS ADA GRAY.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL PICNIC
Of GARDEN CITY LODGE NO. 7, Knights of St. Crispin, will be held at
TRACY GROVE,
MONDAY, AUG. 25, 1873, when a full programme of sports will be carried out. Music by Nevins & Dean's City Band. The train will leave on the Great Eastern Railroad, corner Kinzie and Peoria-sts., at 9 a. m.
Tickets, $1; children under 15 years, 25 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

TRACEY'S GROVE.
THE
Mulligan Monument.
A GRAND
MILITARY PICNIC!
AT TRACEY'S GROVE,
ON
TUESDAY, AUG. 26.
Cars will leave the Rock Island Depot, on Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle, at 10 a. m., stopping at Twenty-second and Thirty-first-sts.
TICKETS, ... ONE DOLLAR
May be had at the Depot.

In order to aid in the erection of a Monument to the Memory of COL. JAMES A. MULLIGAN, the following Military Companies will unite in giving a Grand Military Picnic on TUESDAY NEXT:
The Mulligan Zouaves, Capt. Quirk.
The Irish Rifles, Capt. Cunniff.
The Montgomery Guards, Capt. Clifford.
The American Polish Guards, Maj. Zaremba.
The Italian Guards, Capt. Raggio.
The Battalion will be commanded by Capt. HEALEY. There will be interesting Military Evolutions at the Grove.

GLOBE THEATRE.
Every Evening and Wednesday and Saturday Matinee, the celebrated pantomimist and actor,
HERNANDEZ FOSTER,
In his new sensational and romantic drama from Frank Leslie's Weekly, entitled
JACK HARKAWAY
AFLOAT AND ASHORE.
WANTED—75 young ladies for the ballet. Apply to MR. SAM RYAN, Stage Manager.

AVENUE BILLIARD HALL,
NOS. 128 TO 132 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.
Messrs. LATTLER & BECHTEL, Proprietors.
A. BASSFORD, Superintendent.
Will reopen Thursday evening, Aug. 28, 1873. Tables all newly refitted, and hall completely renovated.
Messrs. Conn, Pierce, Fitch, and Vermeulen play opening games.